

# Fellowship Hymns

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# FELLOWSHIP HYMNS

EDITED BY  
✓  
CLARENCE A. BARBOUR

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## FOREWORD

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This collection of Fellowship Hymns has been compiled and edited by a committee, under the chairmanship of Dr. Clarence A. Barbour. The aim of the committee has been to make such a selection as will represent the very best products of hymnology up to the present day. There will be found here the richest and most stately hymns of the Christian Church, together with an admixture of such of the more modern popular hymns as are worthy of being placed in such company. It is hoped and believed that the book will be found useful in the deepening and strengthening of the most genuine spiritual life and in fostering a love for such music as will permanently enrich mind and heart.

It will be observed that Christian life is viewed in both its subjective and objective aspects, and that due emphasis in the selection of hymns is placed upon the work of man for man and upon the advancement of the all-embracing Kingdom of God.

It is earnestly hoped that Fellowship Hymns may prove helpful to Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, to student bodies in universities, colleges and secondary schools, to Church Brotherhoods and kindred organizations, and that the collection may find wide-spread welcome and usefulness in the devotional meetings of the Christian Church.

## SUBJECT ARRANGEMENT OF HYMNS

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# FELLOWSHIP HYMNS

## Worship—General

### I CRUSADERS' HYMN

Arr. R. S. Willis

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the piano providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,  
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.

- 2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And fair the twinkling, starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

From the German

# Worship—General

2 LYONS

Haydn

O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ion'd in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

Robert Grant

3

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad His wonderful name;  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;  
His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.



# Worship—General

3 Salvation to God who sits on the throne,  
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—  
All glory and power and wisdom and might;  
All honor and blessing, with angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley

## 4 PARK STREET

From Venue

Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with

sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -

ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.

2 We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts

# Worship—General

5 BENTLEY

John Hullah

Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;

It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing on His wings;

When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain

A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain.

2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new:  
Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
Let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through,  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe His people, too;

Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed;  
And He who feeds the ravens  
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit should bear,  
Though all the fields should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there,  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice,  
For while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

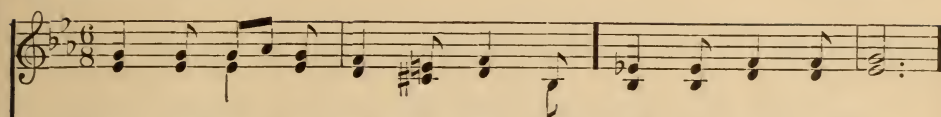
William Cowper



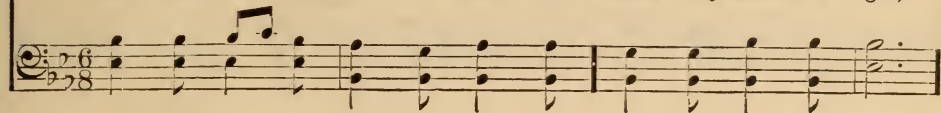
# Worship—General

## 6 ANGEL VOICES

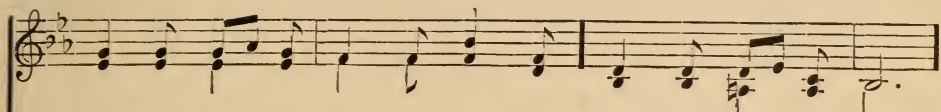
Sullivan



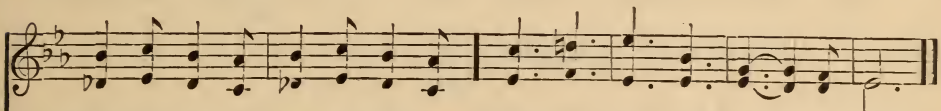
An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;



Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.



2 Thou who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
And wilt hear us?  
Yea, we can.

4 Here, great God, today we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
All unworthily,  
Hearts and minds, and hands and  
In our choicest [voices,  
Melody.

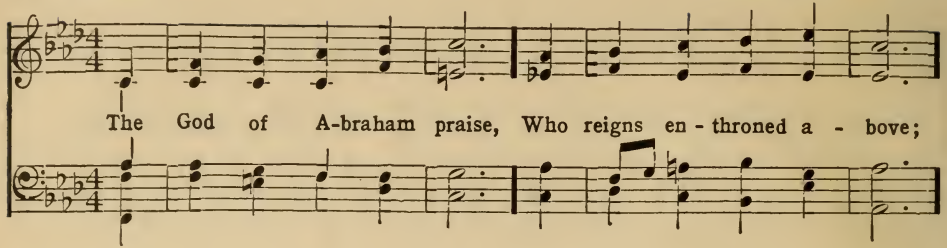
3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise combine;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
Didst design.

5 Honor, glory, might and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Blessed Trinity:  
Of the best that Thou hast given  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee.

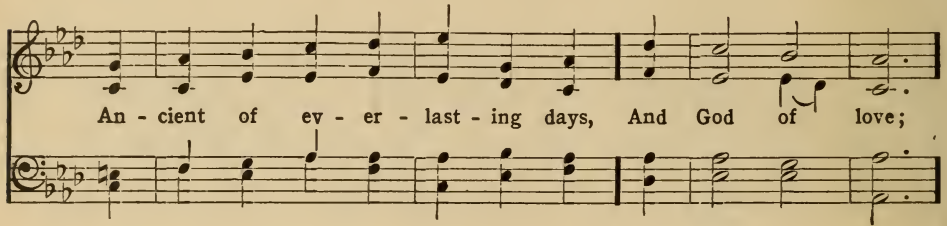
# Worship—General

7 LEONI

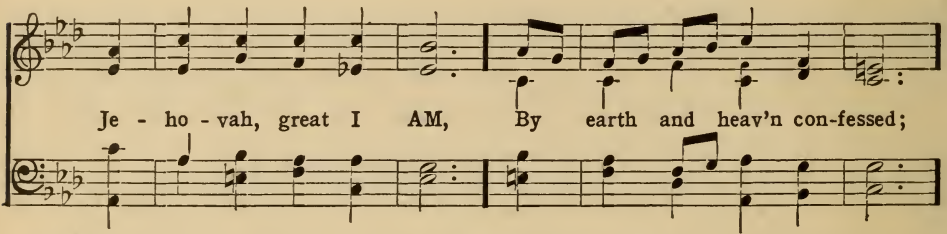
Hebrew Melody



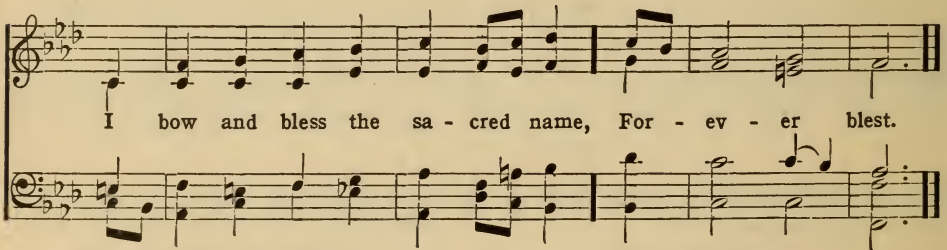
The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;



Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con-fessed;



I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame and power;  
And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend;  
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend;

I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore.

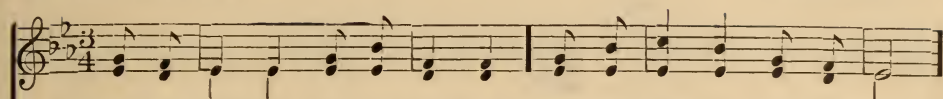
4 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"  
They ever cry:  
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!—  
I join the heavenly lays,—  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

Thomas Olivers

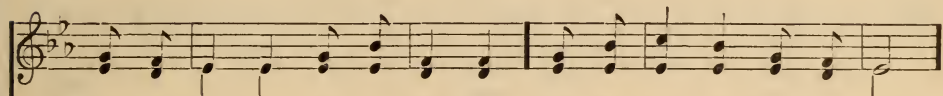
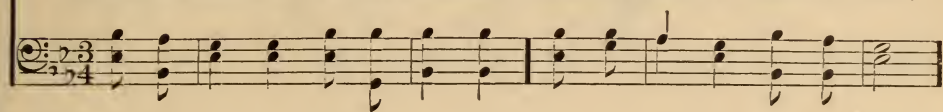
# Worship-General

8 NETTLETON

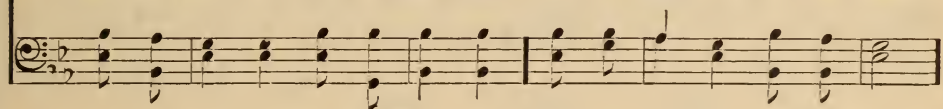
John Wyeth



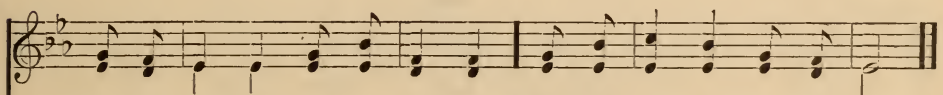
Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;



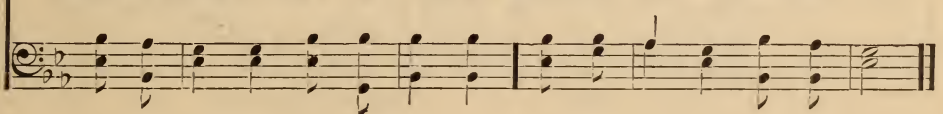
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;



Praise the mount—I'm fix'd up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.



2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer;  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson



# Worship—General

9 DIADEM

James Ellor

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,

And crown..... Him, crown Him,  
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of  
And crown..... Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....  
crown Him, crown Him,  
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!  
crown..... Him,  
Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

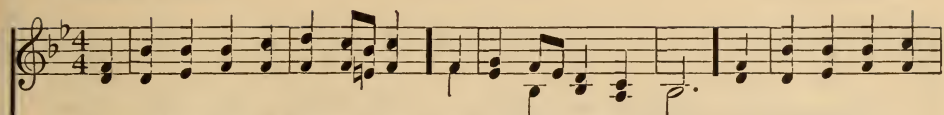
Edward Perronet

# Worship—General

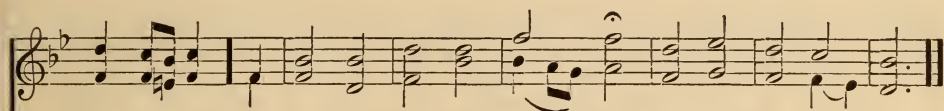
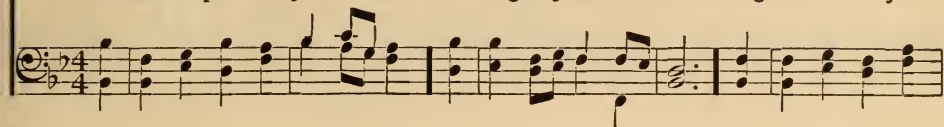
MILES LANE

(SECOND TUNE)

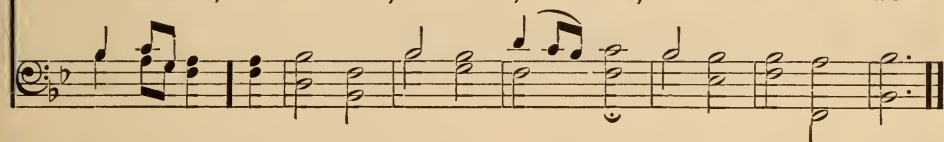
W. Shrubsole



All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall! Bring forth the roy-al



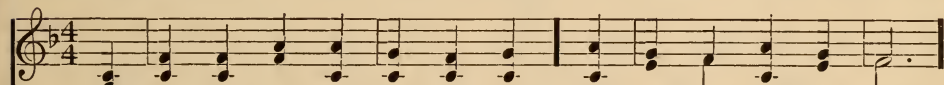
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.



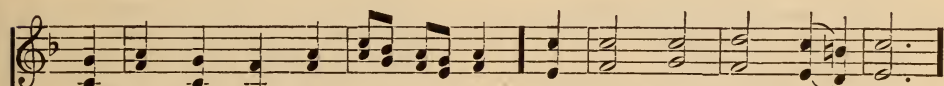
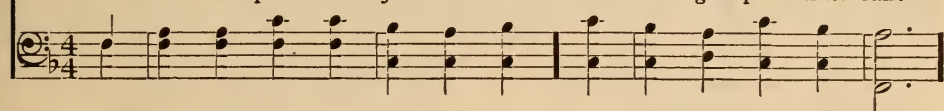
CORONATION

(THIRD TUNE)

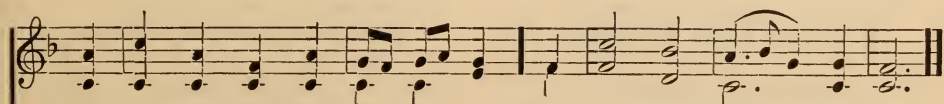
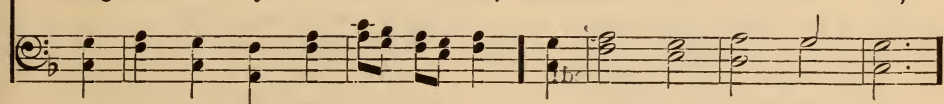
O. Holden



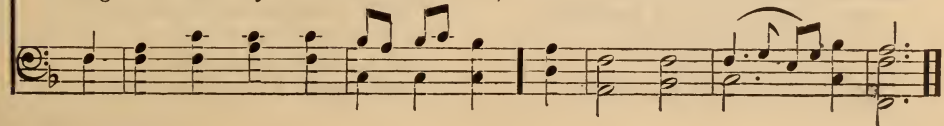
All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.. of all.



# Worship—General

## IO LAUDES DOMINI

Barnby

When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!

2 When'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky,  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
Through ages all along,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Tr. by Edward Caswall



# Worship—General

## II CREATION

Haydn

The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky,

And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.

Th'un-wea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play,

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly, to the listening earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amid the radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
Forever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison

# Worship—General

## 12 NICÆA

Dykes

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee!  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee!  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber



# Worship--General

## 13 ARIEL

Mozart

Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, O

could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,

I'd soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel

while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin, and wrath divine:  
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,  
In which all perfect, heavenly dress  
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
And all the forms of love He wears,  
Exalted on His throne:

In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all His glories known.

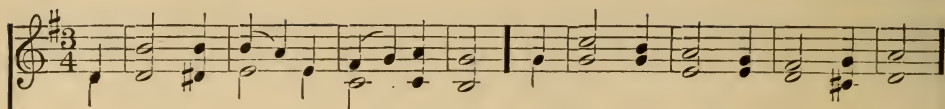
4 Well, the delightful day will come  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see His face;  
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley

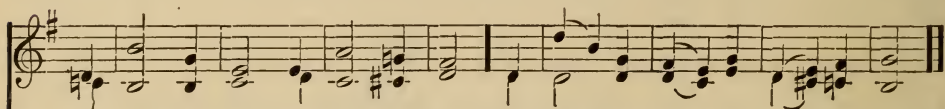
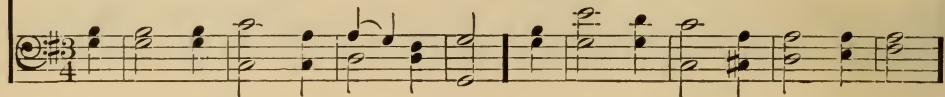
# Worship-General

## I4 BROOKFIELD

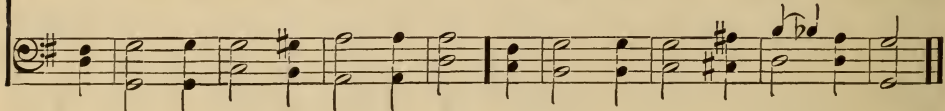
T. B. Southgate



Thy hap - py ones a strain be - gin: Dost Thou not, Lord, glad souls pos-sess?



Thy cheer-ful Spir - it dwells with - in; We feel Thee in our joy - ful - ness.



2 Our mirth is not afraid of Thee;  
Our life rejoices to be bright;  
We would not from our gladness  
flee,  
But give full welcome to delight.

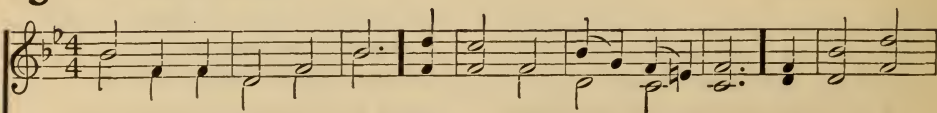
3 Thou wilt not, Lord, our smiles deny:  
Dost Thou not deem them of rich  
worth?  
Our cheer flows on beneath Thine eye;  
We feel accepted in our mirth.

4 We turn to Thee a smiling face:  
Thou sendest us the smile again;  
Our joy, the richness of Thy grace,—  
Thine own, the cheer of this glad strain.

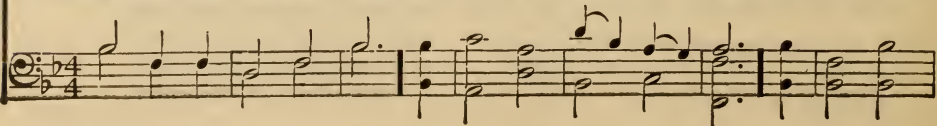
T. H. Gill

## I5 SILVER STREET

Isaac Smith



Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah



# Worship—General



2 He formed the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own,  
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,  
Come, bow before the Lord;

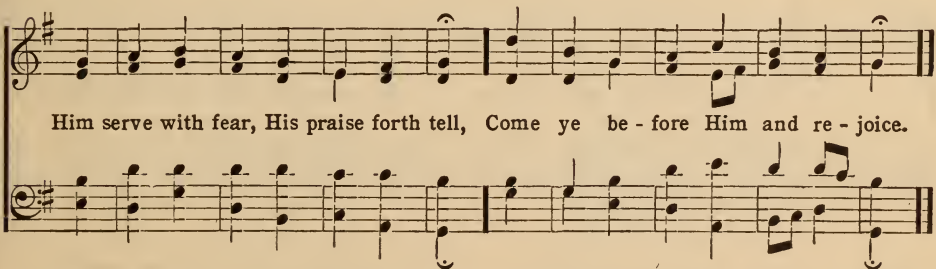
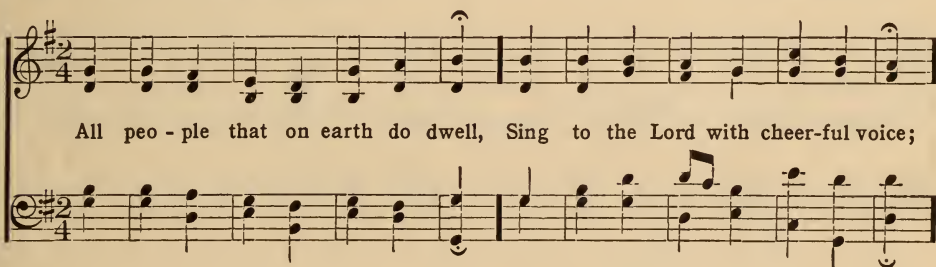
We are His work, and not our own,  
He formed us by His word.

4 Today attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come, like the people of His choice  
And own your gracious God.

Isaac Watts

## 16 THE OLD HUNDREDTH

Genevan Psalter



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed;  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;

Praise, laud, and bless His Name away,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe

# Worship—General

I7 FABEN

J. H. Wilcox

Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim

Filled His tem - ple and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!"

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"  
 With His seraph train before Him,  
 With His holy Church below,  
 Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
 Earth is with its fulness stored;  
 Unto Thee be glory given,  
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"  
 Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,  
 We adopt Thine angels' cry,  
 "Holy, holy, holy!" blessing  
 Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

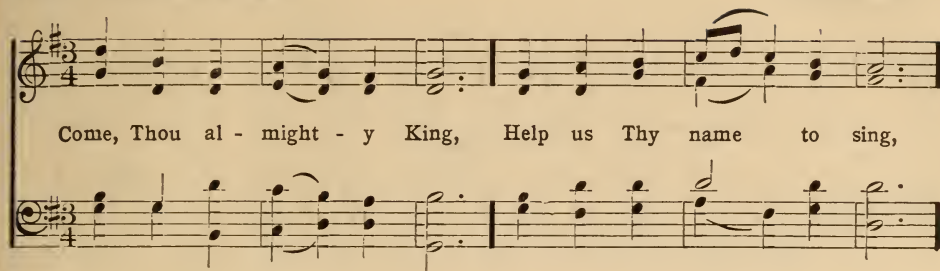
R. Mant



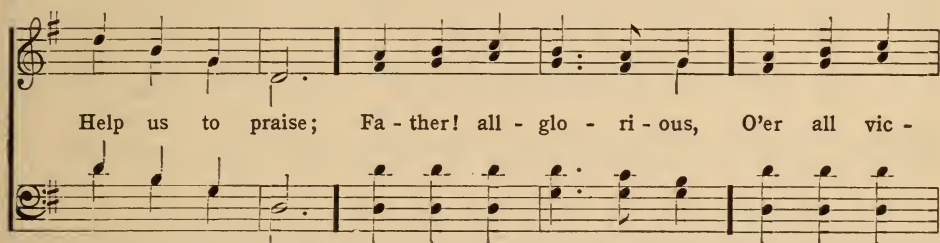
# Worship—General

## I8 ITALIAN HYMN

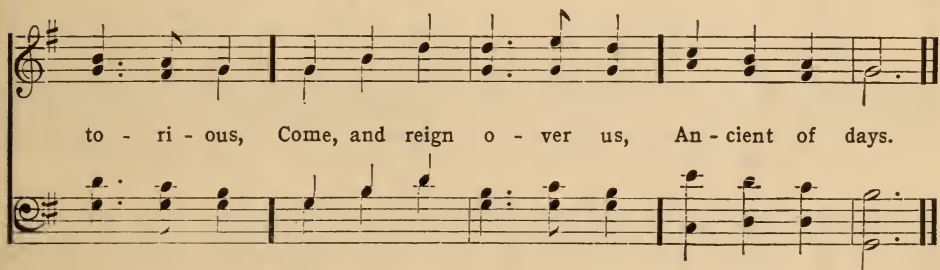
F. Giardini



Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,



Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword;  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and Thy people bless,  
And give Thy word success,  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter!  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour:  
Thou, who almighty art  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore:  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

# Worship—General

19 BONAR

Arr. fr. J. B. Calkin

Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent

*Org.*

in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;

Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the

blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.

*From In Excelsis, by per. Century Co.*

- 2 Far above that arch of gladness,  
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,  
Are the many mansions fair.  
Far from pain and sin and folly,  
In that palace of the holy,  
I would find my mansion there.

- 3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,  
By ten thousand voices greeted,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Son of Man, they crown, they crown  
Him,  
Son of God, they own, they own Him;  
With His name the palace rings.

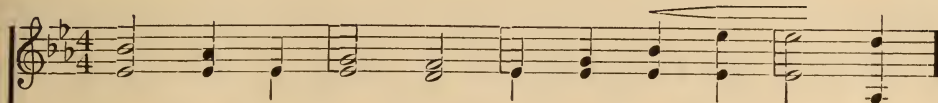
- 4 Blessing, honor, without measure,  
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,  
Lay we at His blessed feet:  
Poor the praise that now we render,  
Loud shall be our voices yonder,  
When before His throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar

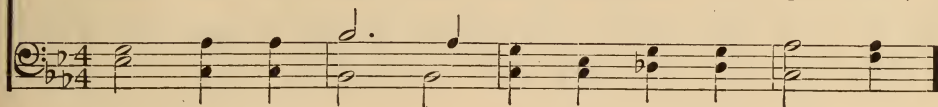
# Worship—General

## 20 EVENING SHADOWS

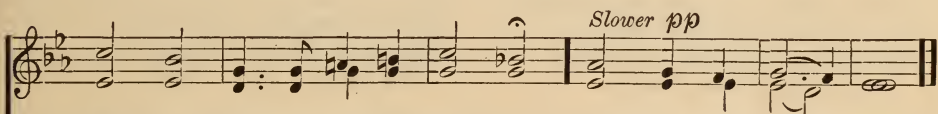
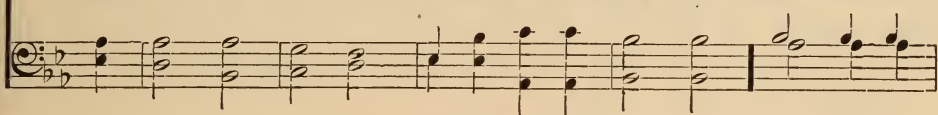
Barnby



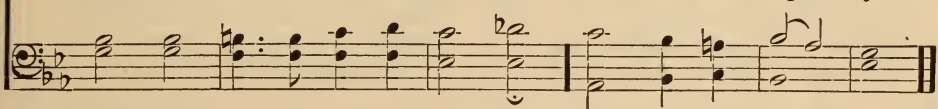
Bend - ing be - fore Thee, let our hymn go up - wards,



Bright as the sun - shine break - ing from the dark - ness, Thee we im -



ple to guard us on our jour - ney, Lord God Al - might - y.



2 Guard us in toil when fainting in the noonday,  
Guard us reposing under evening shadows,  
Guard us when midnight walks abroad in heaven,  
Lord God Almighty.

3 If the dread foe assail us with temptation,  
Hear us, O Lord, and save us from his danger,  
O keep us pure, O lead us to Thy presence,  
Lord God Almighty.

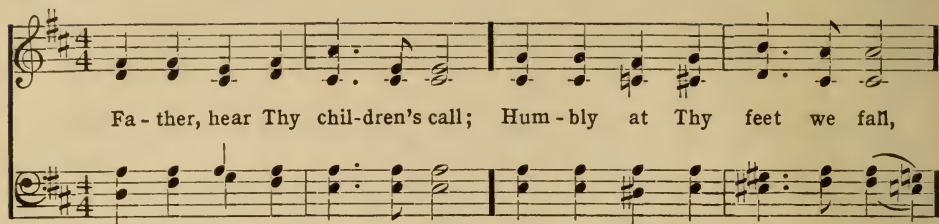
4 Glory to Thee, O Father Everlasting!  
Glory to Thee, O Son and Holy Spirit!  
One in Three Persons, Infinite, Unchanging!  
Lord God Almighty.

John Coleridge

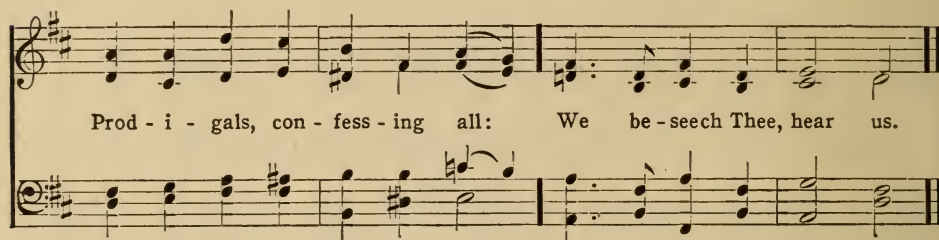
# Worship-General

## 21 GOWER'S LITANY

John H. Gower



Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum-bly at Thy feet we fall,



Prod-i-gals, con-fess-ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us.

*Copyright by John H. Gower. Used by per.*

2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame  
All our life of sin and shame,  
Penitent, we breathe Thy name:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,  
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,  
Evil, long to be made pure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,  
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Blind, we pray that we may see,  
Bound, we pray to be made free,  
Stained, we pray for sanctity:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

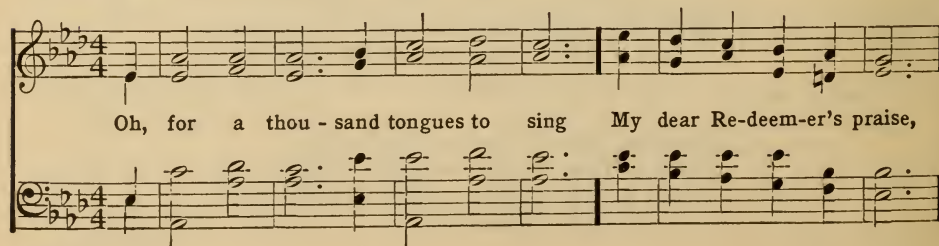
4 We Thy call have disobeyed,  
Into paths of sin have strayed,  
And repentance have delayed:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love that bids Thee spare,  
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,  
By Thy promises to prayer,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Thomas B. Pollock

## 22 HUMMEL

C. Zeuner



Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,



# Worship—General



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread, through all the earth abroad,  
The honors of Thy name.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.

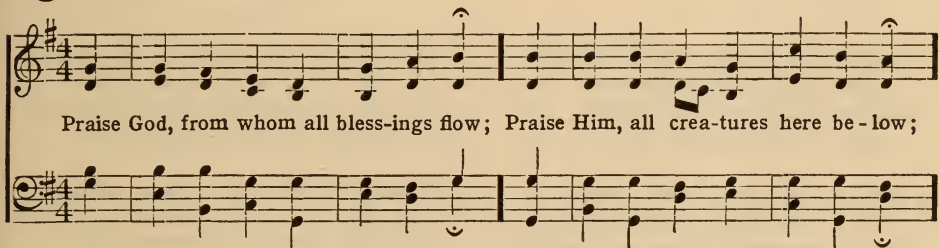
3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
The humble poor believe.

Charles Wesley

## 23 OLD HUNDREDTH

Louis Bourgeois



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

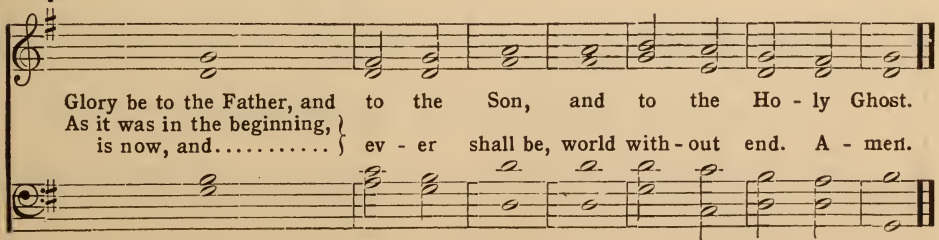


Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Thomas Ken

## 24 GLORIA PATRI

Anon.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, }  
is now, and..... } ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

# Worship—General

## 25 DUNDEE

Arr. from Christopher Tye

O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure!  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.

3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

6 Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.

7 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,  
And our eternal home!

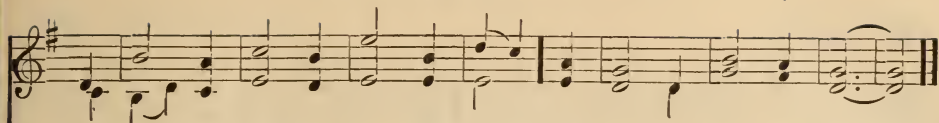
Isaac Watts

## 26 MANOAH

Haydn

Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some bound-less thing,

# Worship—General



The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.



2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,  
And sound His power abroad;  
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,  
The love and truth of God.

The voice that rolls the stars along  
Speaks all the promises.

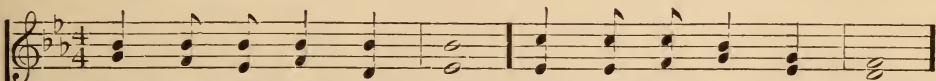
3 His very word of grace is strong  
As that which built the skies;

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue  
But whisper "Thou art mine!"  
Those gentle words should raise my  
To notes almost divine. [song

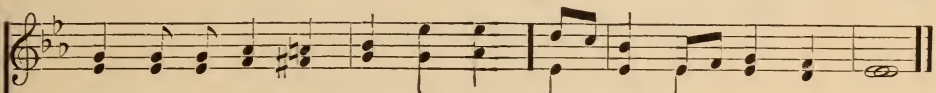
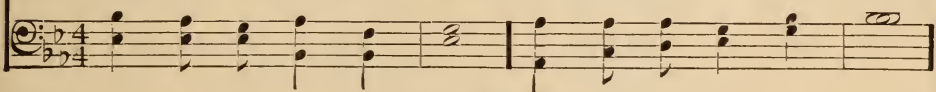
Anne Steele

## 27 DULCE DOMUM

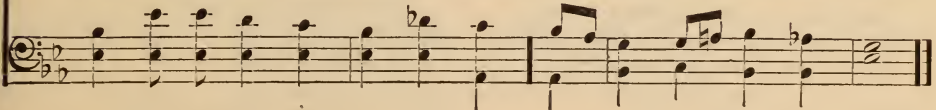
R. S. Ambrose



Still, still with Thee, my God, I would de - sire to be:



By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.



2 With Thee, when dawn comes in,  
And calls me back to care,  
Each day returning to begin  
With Thee my God in prayer.

The setting as the rising sun  
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee, when day is done,  
And evening calms the mind;

4 With Thee, in Thee by faith  
Abiding I would be;  
By day, by night, in life, in death,  
I would be still with Thee.

James Drummond Burns

# Worship—General

28 MARION

A. H. Messiter

Re - jice, ye pure in heart, Re - jice, give thanks and sing;

Your fes - tal bān - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

## REFRAIN

Re - jice, re - jice, Re - jice, give thanks and sing.

- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free, exulting song,  
God's wondrous praises speak.
- 3 With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,  
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,  
The psalms of ancient days.
- 5 Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as we go;  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.
- 6 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.
- 7 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find their Father's house,  
Jerusalem the blest.

E. H. Plumptre



# Worship—Morning

## 29 CONSOLATION

Mendelssohn

Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird

wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than

day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.

- 2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,  
The solemn hush of nature newly born;  
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,  
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
- 3 As in the dawning o'er the waveless ocean  
The image of the morning-star doth rest,  
So in this stillness, Thou beholdest only  
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
- 4 Still, still with Thee, as to each newborn morning  
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,  
So does this blessed consciousness, awaking,  
Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.
- 5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,  
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;  
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,  
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.
- 6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,  
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;  
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,  
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with Thee.

Harriet B. Stowe

# Worship—Morning

## 30 MORNING HYMN

Barthélémon

Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run:

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 In conversation be sincere;<br/>Keep conscience as the noontide clear;<br/>Think how all-seeing God thy ways<br/>And all thy secret thoughts surveys.</p>     | <p>4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;<br/>Disperse my sins as morning dew;<br/>Guard my first springs of thought and<br/>And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,</p> |
| <p>3 By influence of the light divine<br/>Let thy own light to others shine;<br/>Reflect all Heaven's propitious rays,<br/>In ardent love and cheerful praise.</p> | <p>5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,<br/>All I design, or do or say,<br/>That all my powers, with all their might,<br/>In Thy sole glory may unite.</p>        |

Thomas Ken

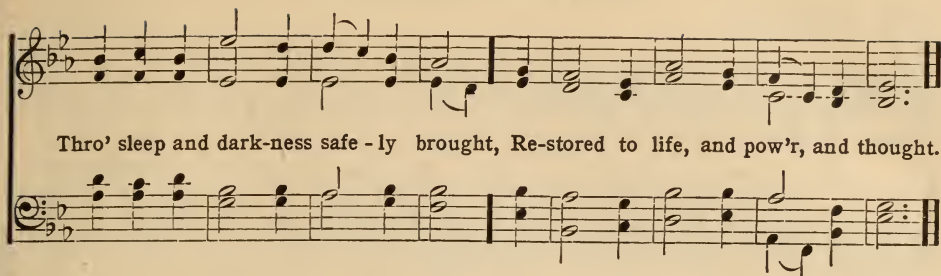
## 31 PERCY

H. Percy Smith

New every morn - ing is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 3/4 time and key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

# Worship—Morning



2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of  
heaven.

3 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,  
As more of heaven in each we see;

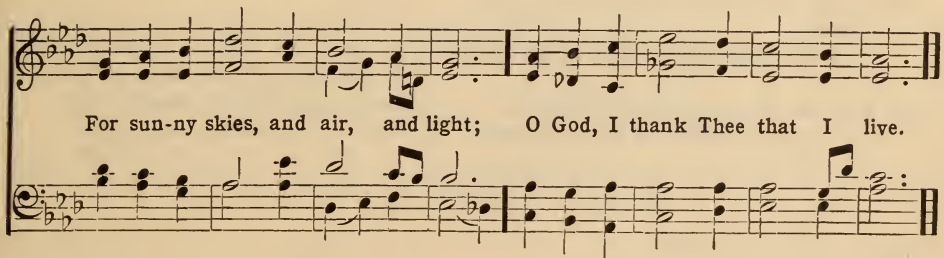
Some softening gleam of love and  
prayer  
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask—  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

J. Keble

## 32 ABENDS

Herbert S. Oakeley



2 That life I consecrate to Thee;  
And ever, as the day is born,  
On wings of love my soul would flee,  
And thank Thee for another morn,—

3 Another day in which to cast  
Some silent deed of love abroad,

That greating as it journeys past  
May do some earnest work for God,—

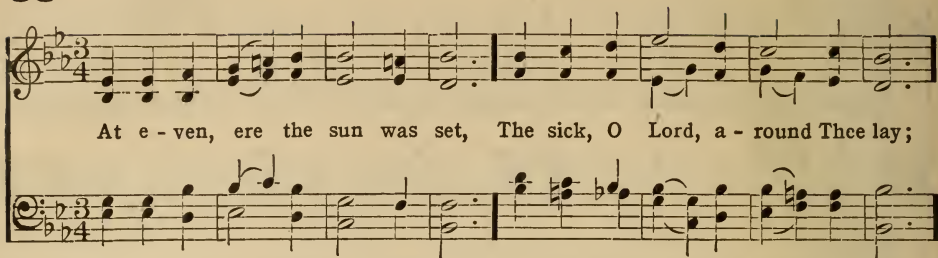
4 Another day to do, to dare,  
To tax anew my growing strength,  
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,  
And so reach heaven and Thee at length.

Caroline A. Mason

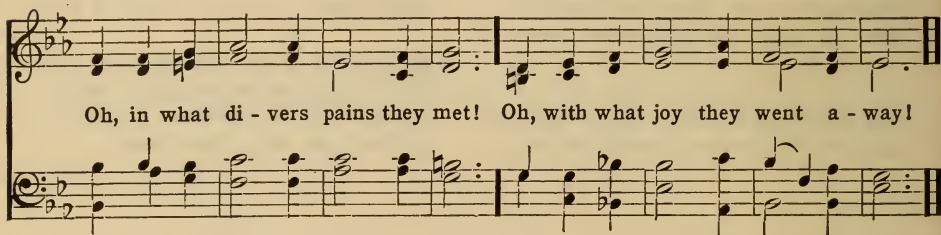
# Worship—Evening

## 33 ANGELUS

G. Josephi



At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;



Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppressed with various ills, draw  
near,  
What if Thy form we cannot see,  
We know and feel that Thou art  
here.

3 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee  
best

Are conscious most of wrong within.

4 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,

And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had.

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
tried;

Thy kind but searching glance can  
scan

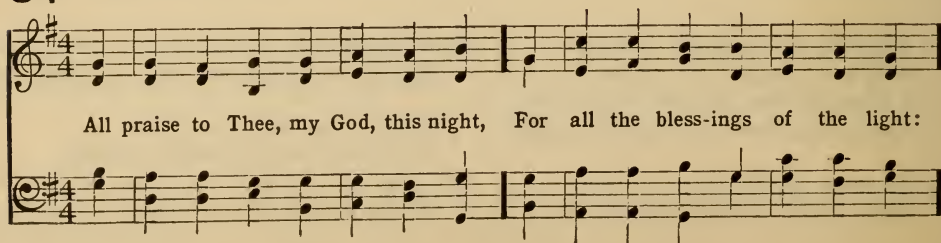
The very wounds that shame would  
hide!

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;  
Here in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Henry Twells

## 34 TALLIS' CANON

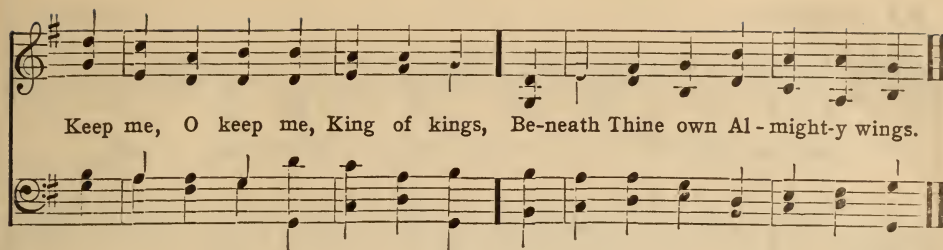
T. Tallis



All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:



# Worship—Evening



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own Al-might-y wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

4 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

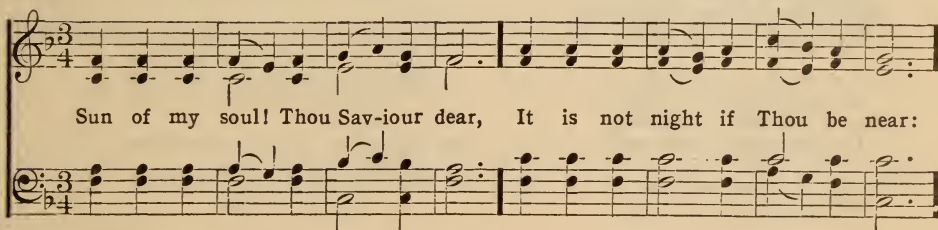
3 O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
close;  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

5 O when shall I, in endless day,  
For ever chase dark sleep away,  
And hymns divine with angels sing,  
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

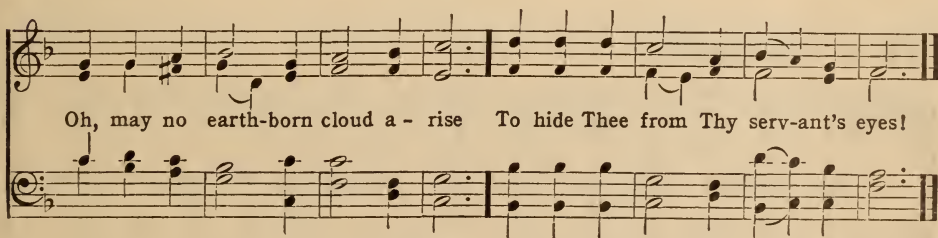
Thomas Ken

## 35 HURSLEY

P. Ritter, arr. by Monk



Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My weary eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned today the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

5 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we  
Till in the ocean of Thy love [take;  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble

# Worship—Evening

## 36 MERRIAL

Barnby

Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil  
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise,  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould

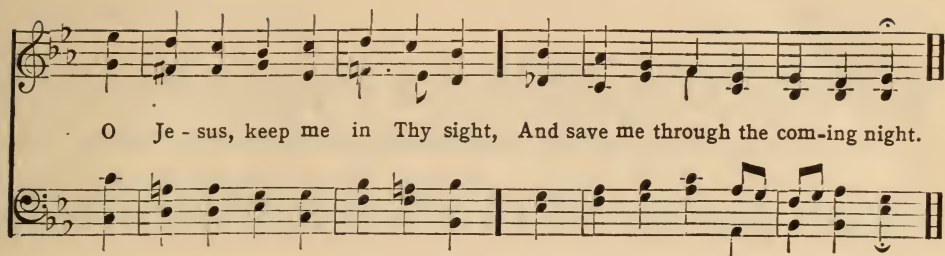
## 37 ST. ANATOLIUS

A. H. Brown

The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be:

# Worship—Evening



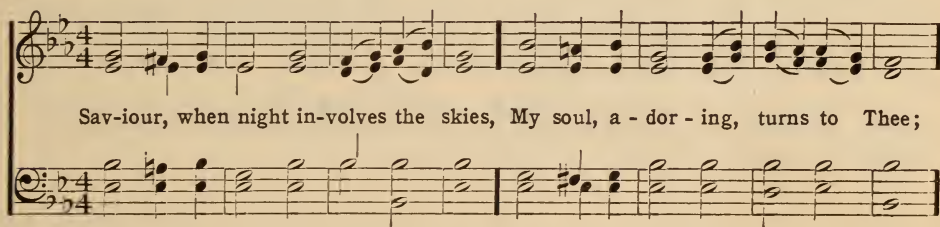
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me through the coming night.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The toils of day are over,<br/>I raise the hymn to Thee,<br/>And ask that free from peril<br/>The hours of dark may be.<br/>O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, [night.<br/>And guard me through the coming</p> | <p>3 Be Thou my soul's preserver,<br/>O God, for Thou dost know<br/>How many are the perils<br/>Through which I have to go.<br/>O loving Saviour, hear my call,<br/>And guard and keep me from them all.</p> |
|---|--|

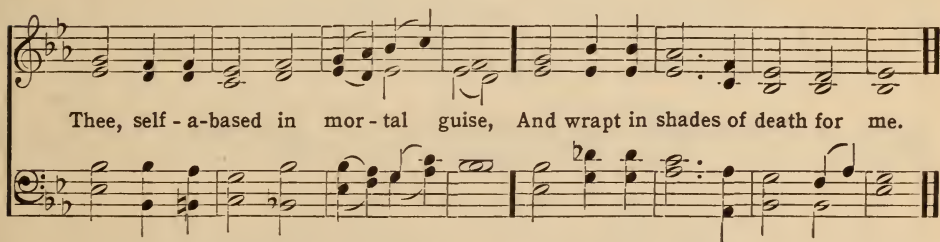
Anatolius

## 38 HOLLEY

George Hews



Sav-iour, when night in-volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;



Thee, self - a-based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,<br/>When crimson gleams the east adorn,<br/>Thee, victor of the grave and hell,<br/>Thee, source of life's eternal morn.</p> | <p>3 When noon her throne in light arrays,<br/>To Thee my soul triumphant springs;<br/>Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,<br/>Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.</p> |
|---|---|

- 4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,  
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;  
To death, whose power I soon must feel,  
To Thee, with whom I trust to live.

T. Gisborne



# Worship—Evening

39 CHAUTAUQUA

W. F. Sherwin

Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship

while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.

REFRAIN *pp*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent. Used by per. of the Chautauqua Press

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome  
Of the universe, Thy home,  
Gather us, who seek Thy face,  
To the fold of Thy embrace,  
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,  
Heart of Love, enfolding all,  
Through the glory and the grace  
Of the stars that veil Thy face,  
Our hearts ascend.

4 When forever from our sight  
Pass the stars, the day, the night,  
Lord of angels, on our eyes  
Let eternal morning rise,  
And shadows end!

Mary Ann Lathbury

# Worship—Evening

## 40 EVENING PRAYER

Geo. C. Stebbins

Sav-iour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:

Sin and want we come con - fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

*Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Used by per.*

2 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly;  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake  
And our couch become our tomb, [us,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

John Edmeston

## 41 SEYMOUR

Arr. fr. C. von Weber

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

George W. Doane



# Worship—Closing

42 DEUS VOBISCUM

W. G. Tomer

God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up -

hold you, With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we

REFRAIN

meet a - gain. Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,..... till we

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

meet, till we meet,

# Worship—Closing

2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings protecting hide  
you,

Daily manna still divide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,

Put His arms unfailing round you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before  
you,

God be with you till we meet again.

Jeremiah E. Rankin

## 43 BENEDICTION

E. J. Hopkins

Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac -

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee

ere our wor-ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton

# The Lord's Day

44 ST. LEONARD

Henry Hiles

By law from Si - nai's cloud - ed steep A toil - ing world was blest;

And still the list - ening na - tions keep The day of sa - cred rest.

Re - newed to peace, and power and joy, Man's soul is free this day;

Nor task nor care our minds em-ploy; We need but love and pray.

*From The Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

2 Let wheel and anvil silent stand,  
 Leave furrow, field and mart,  
 Give rest to weary head and hand  
 And lift to heaven the heart.  
 Be life upborne by light and love  
 As tides enlarge the sea;  
 Let grief and sin see God above  
 And all men brothers be.

3 Man may not live by bread alone,  
 Him angel hands sustain;  
 But gifts from heaven are not our own  
 Till God within us reign.  
 So on this holy day of days,  
 With free, fraternal mind, [praise,  
 We bring Thee, Lord, our hymn of  
 And leave the world behind.

Theodore C. Williams



# The Lord's Day

45 SABBATH

Mason

Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has bro't us on our way;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait ing in His courts to - day;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show Thy reconciled face,  
Take away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 May Thy gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
May the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints:  
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove  
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton



# The Lord's Day

46 MENDEBRAS

Arr. by Mason

O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,

Sing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.

2 Today on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls;  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth

# The Father

47 MIRIAM

Holbrook

O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,

What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!

2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie,  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die:  
A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.

On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest,  
And let Thy Spirit brighten  
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

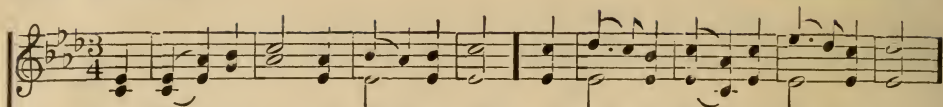
4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor  
With beauty and with grace,  
Till, clothed in light for ever,  
We see Thee face to face:  
A joy no language measures,  
A fountain brimming o'er,  
An endless flow of pleasures,  
An ocean without shore.

E. H. Bickersteth

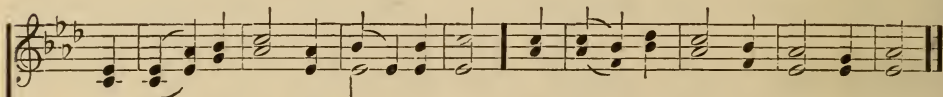
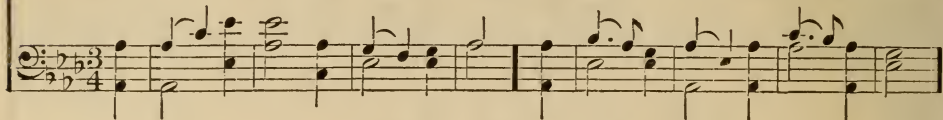
# The Father

48 LOUVAN

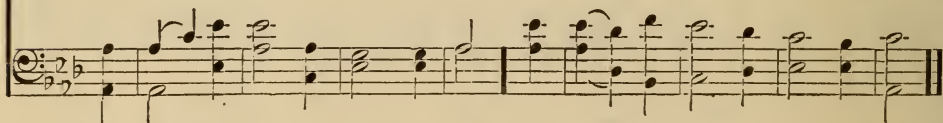
Virgil C. Taylor



Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;



Gen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!



2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray  
Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, Thy softened light  
Cheers the long watches of the night.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is  
love,  
Before Thy ever-blazing throne  
We ask no lustre of our own.

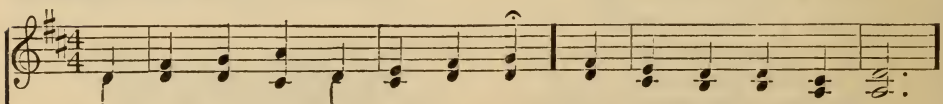
3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;  
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;  
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;  
All, save the clouds of sin, are  
Thine.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,  
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;  
Till all Thy living altars claim  
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

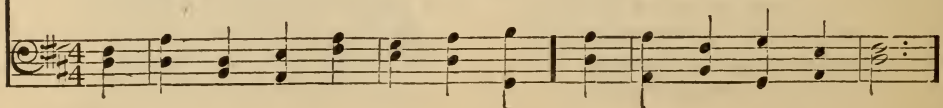
Oliver Wendell Holmes

49 DUNDEE

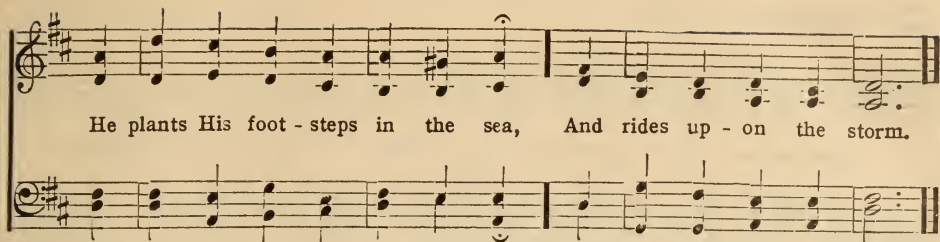
Arr. from Christopher Tye



God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;



# The Father



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

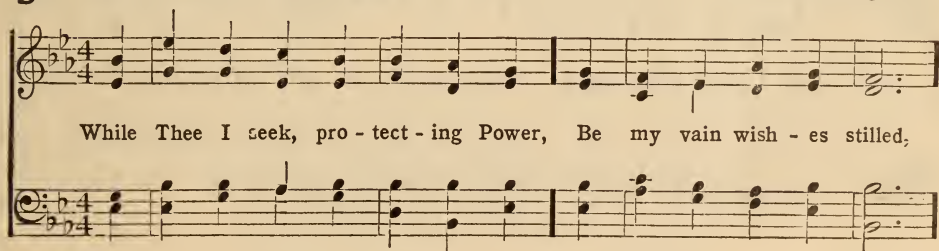
3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain:  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

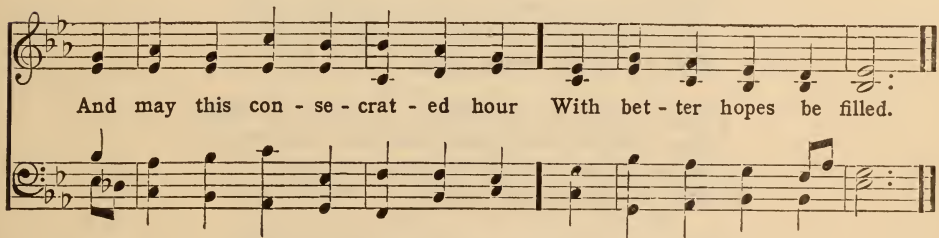
William Cowper

## 50 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD

A. R. Reinagle



While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought be-  
stowed;  
To Thee my thoughts would soar;  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,  
That mercy I adore.

Each blessing to my soul more dear  
Because conferred by Thee.

3 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see;

4 My lifted eye, without a tear  
The lowering storm shall see;  
My steadfast heart shall know no  
fear;  
That heart will rest on Thee.

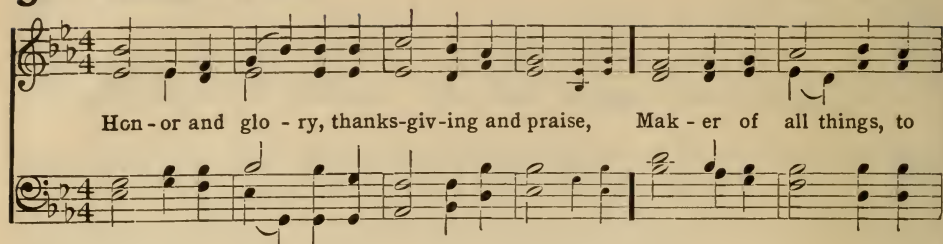
H. M. Williams



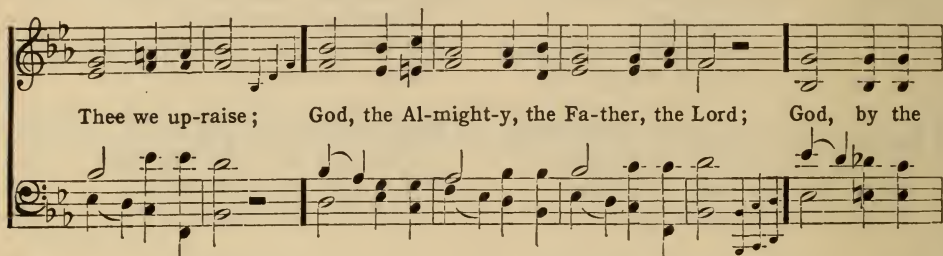
# The Father

## 51 AMERICAN HYMN

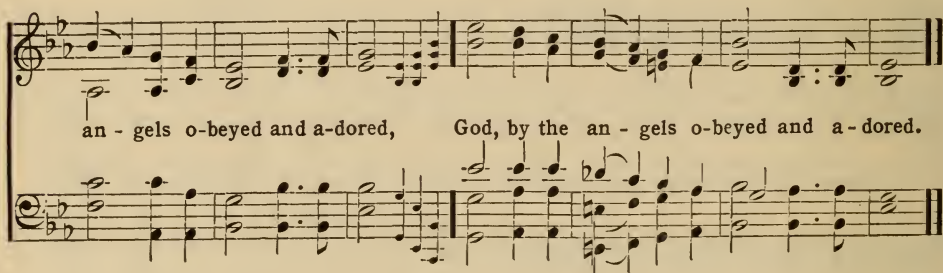
M. Keller



Hen - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv-ing and praise, Mak - er of all things, to



Thee we up-raise; God, the Al-might-y, the Fa-ther, the Lord; God, by the



an - gels o-beyed and a-dored, God, by the an - gels o-beyed and a-dored.

- 2 Thou art the Father of heaven and earth;  
Worlds uncreated to Thee owe their birth;  
All the creation, Thy voice when it heard,  
Started to life and to light at Thy word.
- 3 Earth with the mountain, the river, the plain,  
Sky with the dew-drop, the wind and the rain,  
Beast of the forest, wild bird of the air,  
Are all Thy creatures, and all are Thy care.
- 4 Ocean the restless, and waters that swell,  
Lightnings that flash over flood, over fell,  
Own Thee the Master Almighty, and call  
Thee the Creator, the Father of all.
- 5 Yea, Thou art Father of all, and Thy love  
Pity for man that is fallen doth move;  
Guide us in life, and protect to the last;  
And, at Thine Advent, Lord, pardon the past.

Edward Arthur Dayman

# The Father

52 RUSSIAN HYMN

Alexis T. Lwoff

God, the All - ter - ri - ble! King who or - dain - est Great winds Thy

clar - i - ons, light - nings Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on

high where Thou reign-est: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

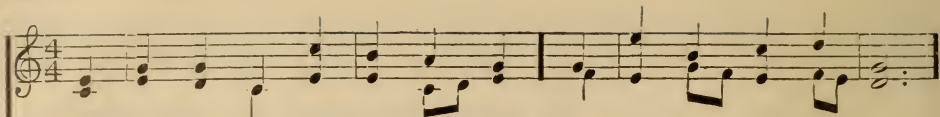
- 2 God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;  
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
- 3 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;  
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;  
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee:  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
- 4 God the All-pitiful! is it not crying—  
Blood of the guiltless, like water outpoured?  
Look on the anguish, the sorrow, the sighing:  
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
- 5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,  
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;  
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening:  
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!
- 6 So shall Thy children in thankful devotion  
Laud Him who saved them from peril abhorred,  
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,  
Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord.

H. F. Chorley and J. Ellerton

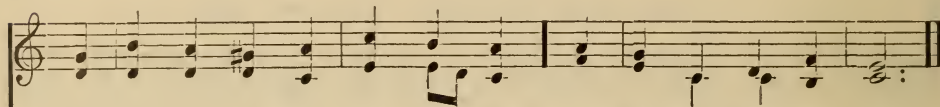
# The Father

53 WESTMINSTER

James Turle



My God, how won - der - ful Thou art! Thy maj - es - ty how bright,



How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!



2 How wonderful, how wonderful  
The sight of Thee must be,—  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity!

4 Yet I may love Thee too,  
O Lord, Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

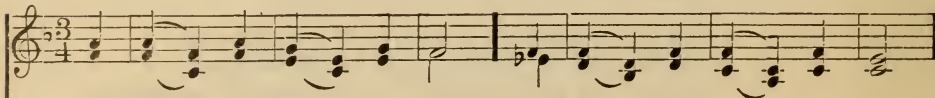
3 O, how I fear Thee, living God!  
With deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears!

5 No earthly father loves like Thee;  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done  
With me, Thy sinful child.

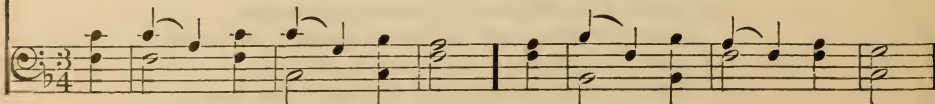
F. W. Faber

54 DENNIS

Arr. from Hans Naegeli

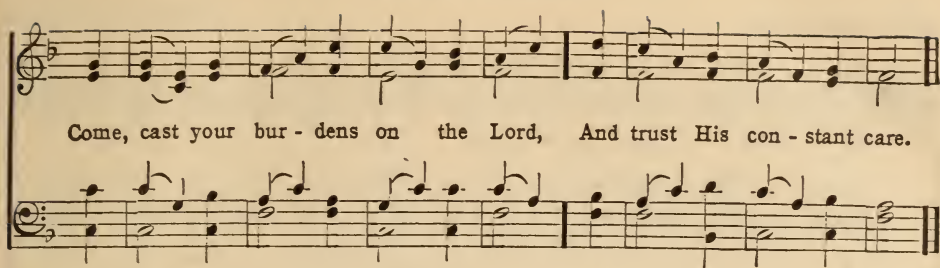


How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!





# The Father



2 Beneath His watchful eye  
His saints securely dwell;  
That hand which bears all nature up  
Shall guard His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?

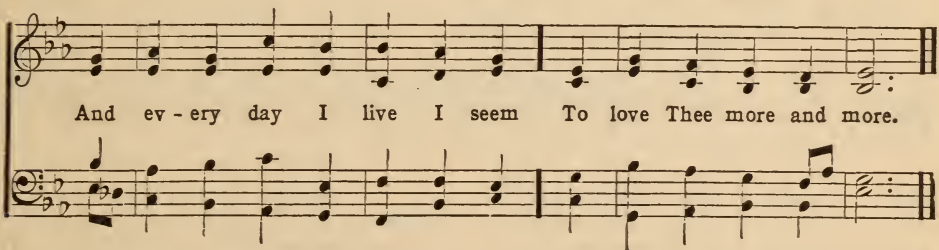
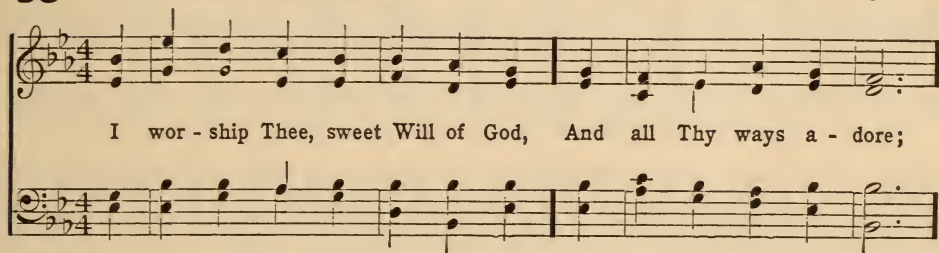
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,  
Unchanged from day to day;  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge

## 55 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD

A. R. Reinagle



2 When obstacles and trials seem  
Like prison-walls to be,  
I do the little I can do,  
And leave the rest to Thee.

3 I have no cares, O blessed Will,  
For all my cares are Thine;  
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou  
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

4 He always wins who sides with God,  
To him no chance is lost;  
God's will is sweetest to him when  
It triumphs at his cost.

5 Ill that He blesses is our good,  
And unblest good is ill;  
And all is right that seems most wrong,  
If it be His sweet will.

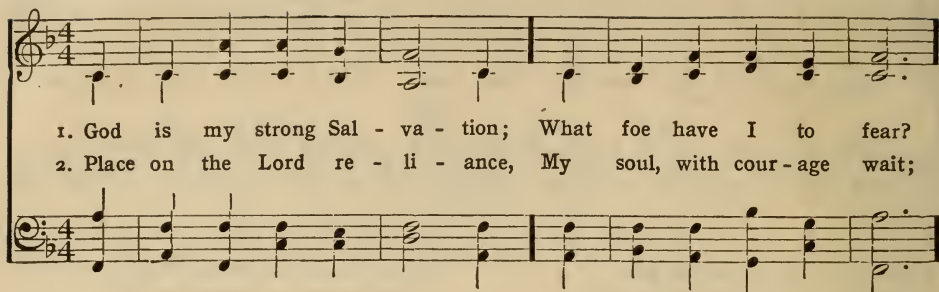
F. W. Faber



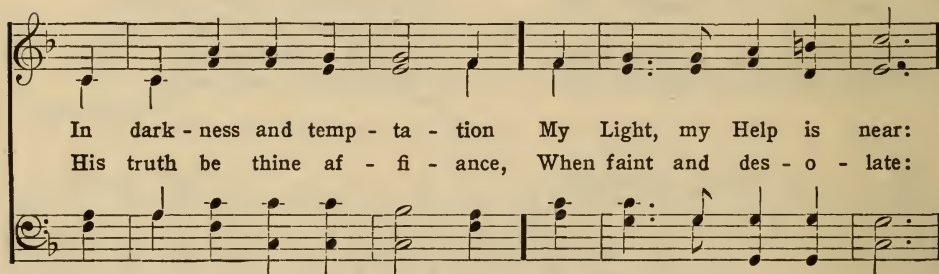
# The Father

56 CHENIES

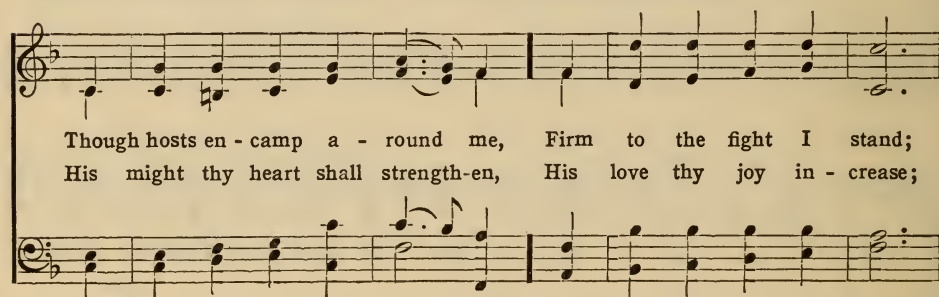
T. R. Matthews



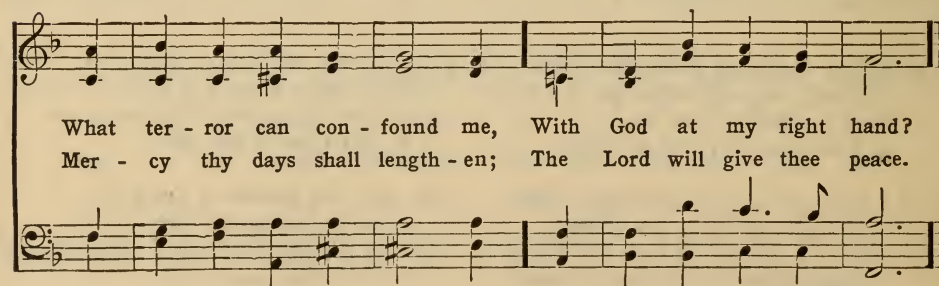
1. God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?  
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;



In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near:  
 His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:



Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;  
 His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in - crease;



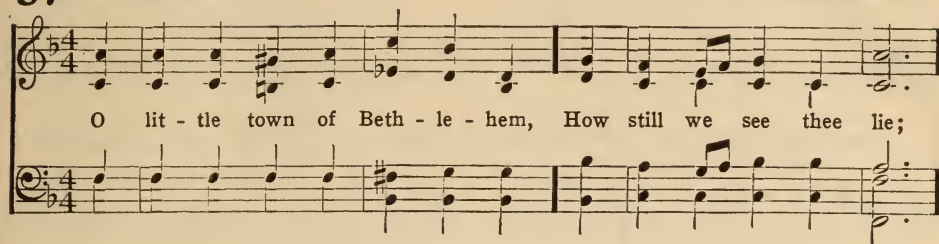
What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?  
 Mer - cy thy days shall length-en; The Lord will give thee peace.

James Montgomery

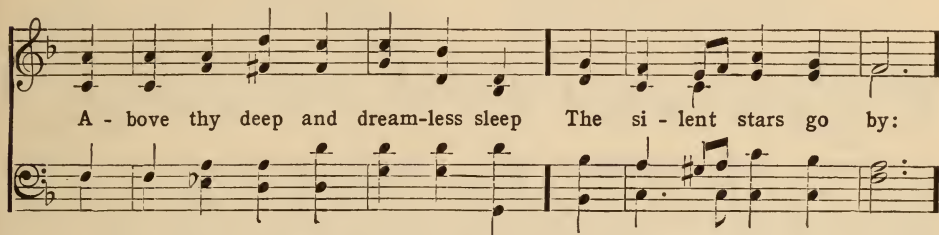
# Christ—The Nativity

57 ST. LOUIS

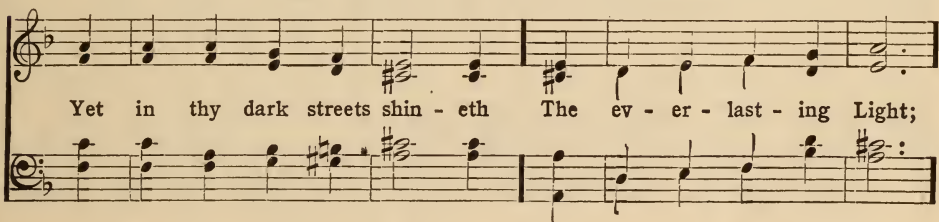
L. H. Redner



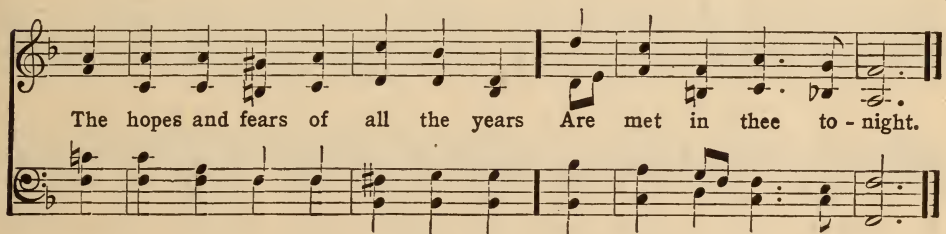
O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth;  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The 'blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin, [still  
Where meek souls will receive Him,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

# Christ—The Nativity

58 MENDELSSOHN

Arr. fr. Mendelssohn

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;

The first system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

The fifth system of musical notation, concluding the piece with a final cadence.



# Christ—The Nativity

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,—  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail, the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,—  
Jesus our Emmanuel.

3 Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings;

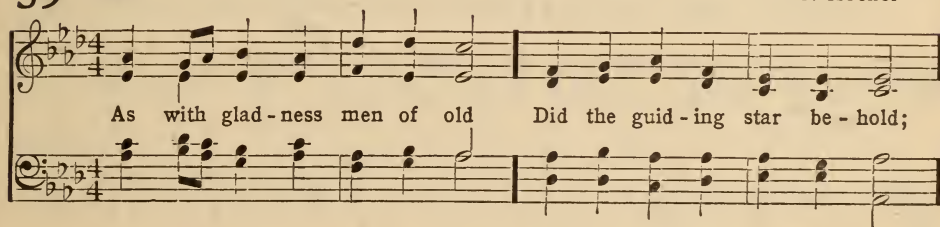
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

4 Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.  
Now display Thy saving power,  
Ruined nature now restore;  
Now in mystic union join  
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

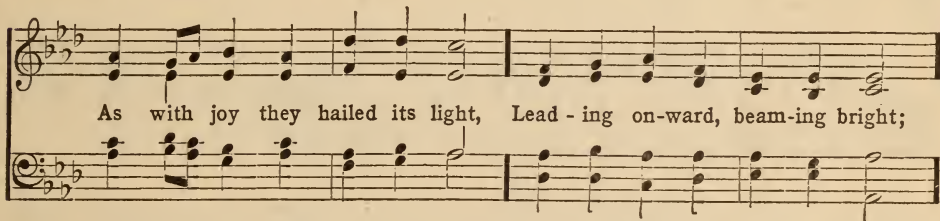
Charles Wesley

59 DIX

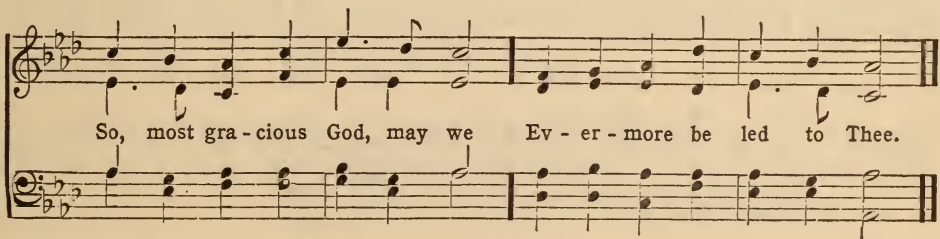
C. Kocher



As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;



So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,

Pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

W. C. Dix



# Christ—The Nativity

60 ADESTE FIDELES

Anon., 1753

O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri-umph - ant, Come ye, O

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Born up - on earth be - hold the King of

an - gels! O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

*From The Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

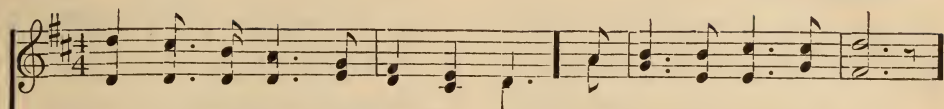
- 2 O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye that hear in heaven God's holy word,  
Give to our Father glory in the highest;  
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
- 3 O hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
O Jesus, for evermore be Thy name adored;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,  
O come, let us adore Him,—Christ the Lord.

*Tr. Frederick Oakeley*

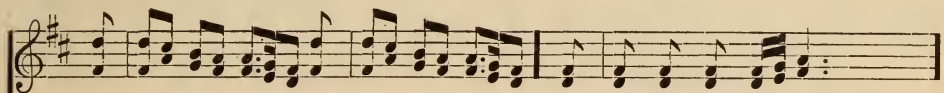
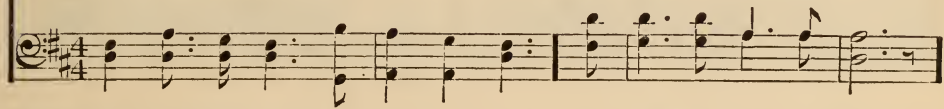
# Christ—The Nativity

## 61 ANTIOCH

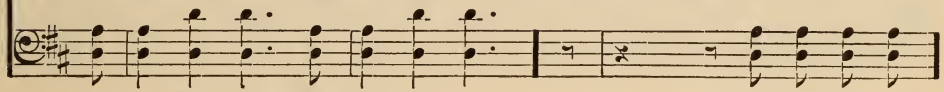
From Handel



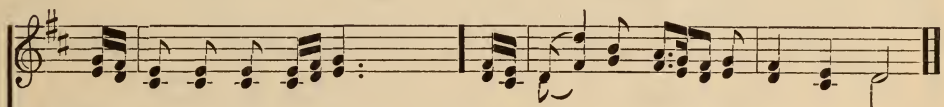
Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;



Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and na - ture sing,



And heaven and na -



And heaven and na-ture sing,

And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.



ture sing,

And heaven and na - ture sing,

- 2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

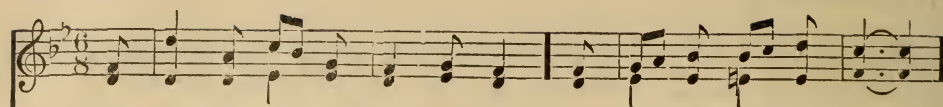
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.

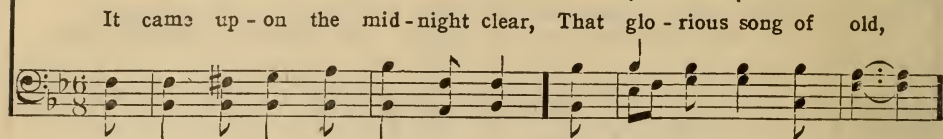
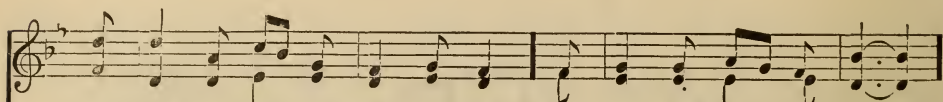
# Christ—The Nativity

62 CAROL

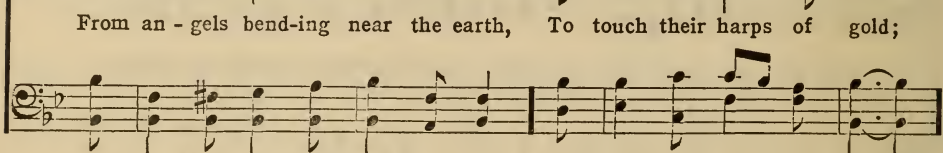
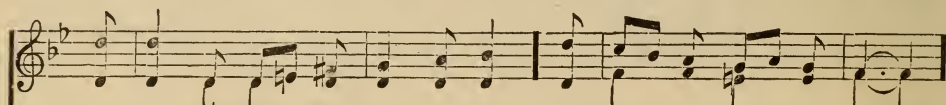
R. S. Willis



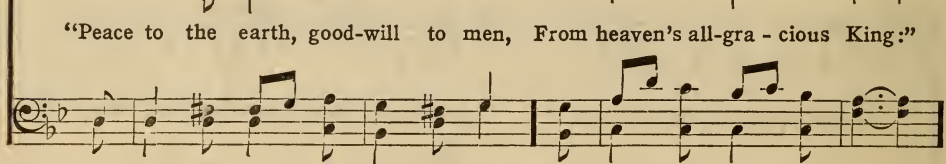
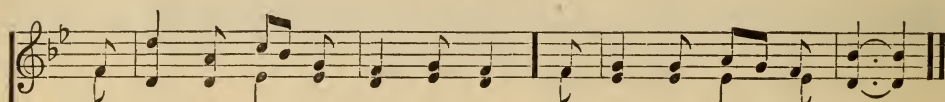
It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

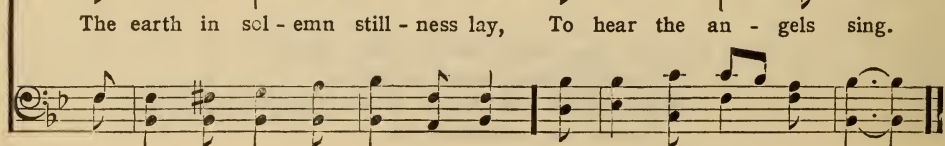
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;

"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King:"

The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.



<p>2 Still through the cloven skies they come,          With peaceful wings unfurled;          And still celestial music floats          O'er all the weary world;          Above its sad and lowly plains          They bend on hovering wing;          And ever o'er its Babel sounds,          The blessed angels sing.</p>	<p>3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife          The world has suffered long;          Beneath the angel-strain have rolled          Two thousand years of wrong;          And men, at war with men, hear          not          The love-song which they bring:          O hush the noise, ye men of strife,          And hear the angels sing.</p>
--	--



# Christ—The Nativity

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow;  
Look up, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.

5 For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its final splendors fling, [song  
And the whole world send back the  
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears

## 63 REGENT SQUARE

Smart

An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:

### REFRAIN

Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship,—Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light.

Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;

4 Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear.

James Montgomery



# Christ—The Cross

## 64 ST. CHRISTOPHER

F. C. Maker

Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus  
 Mine eye at times can see  
 The very dying form of One  
 Who suffered there for me;  
 And from my smitten heart with tears  
 Two wonders I confess,—  
 The wonders of His glorious love  
 And my own worthlessness.

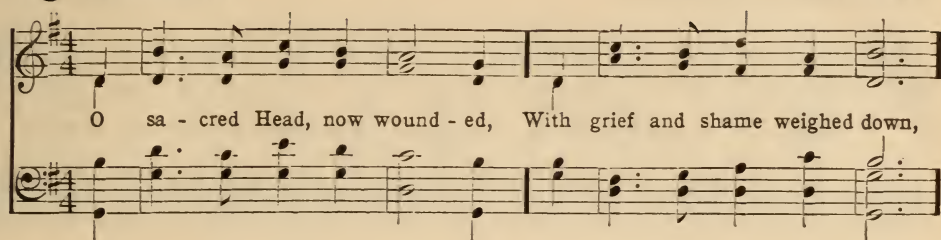
3 I take, O cross, thy shadow  
 For my abiding-place;  
 I ask no other sunshine than  
 The sunshine of His face;  
 Content to let the world go by,  
 To know no gain nor loss,  
 My sinful self my only shame,  
 My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane

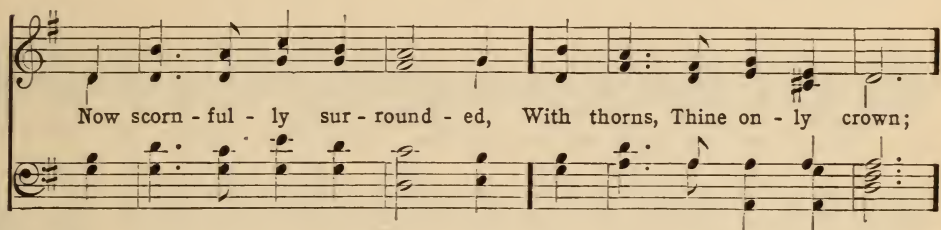
# Christ—The Cross

65 GERHARDT

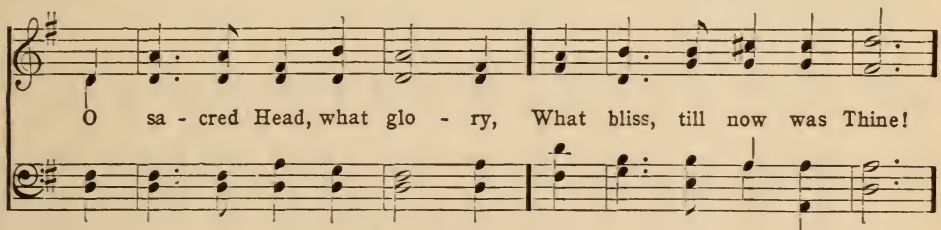
Holbrook



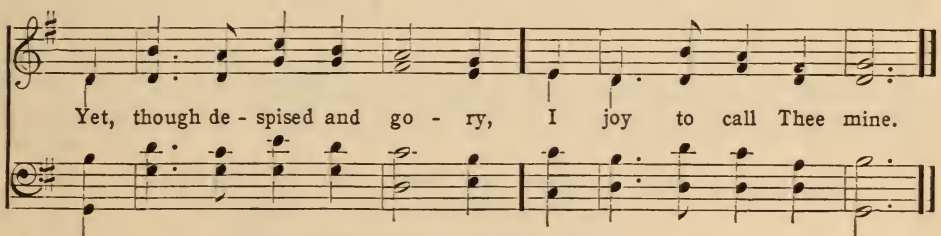
O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

O make me Thine forever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to Thee.

3 What language shall I borrow,  
To thank Thee, dearest friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?

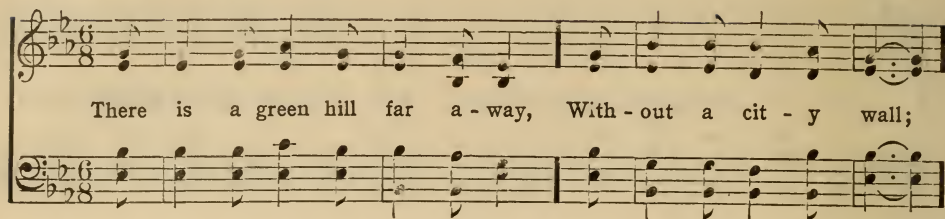
4 Be near me when I'm dying,  
O show Thy cross to me;  
And, for my succor flying,  
Come, Lord, and set me free.  
These eyes new faith receiving  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he who dies believing,  
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux

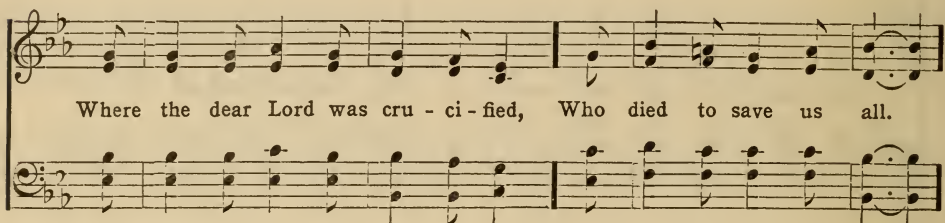
# Christ—The Cross

## 66 THE GREEN HILL

Geo. C. Stebbins

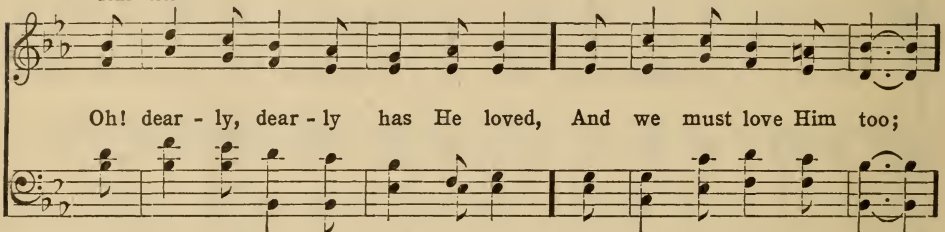


There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;

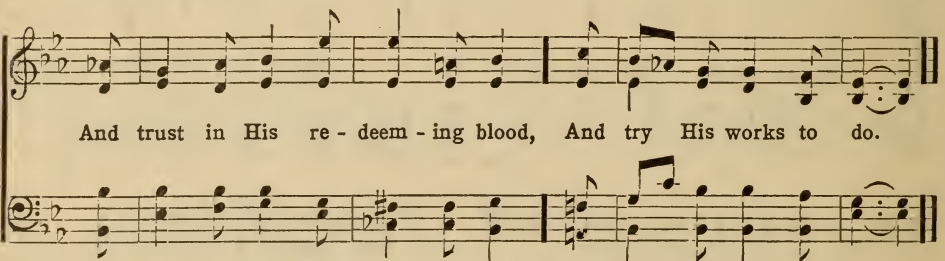


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.

### REFRAIN



Oh! dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;



And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Used by per.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 We may not know, we cannot tell<br/>What pains He had to bear;<br/>But we believe it was for us<br/>He hung and suffered there.</p> | <p>3 He died that we might be forgiven,<br/>He died to make us good,<br/>That we might go at last to heaven,<br/>Saved by His precious blood.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven and let us in.



# Christ—The Cross

67 HAMBURG

Mason

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



# Christ—The Cross

## 68 MARTYRDOM

Hugh Wilson

A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die!

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I!

2 Was it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree!  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When He, the mighty Maker, died  
For man the creature's sin.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

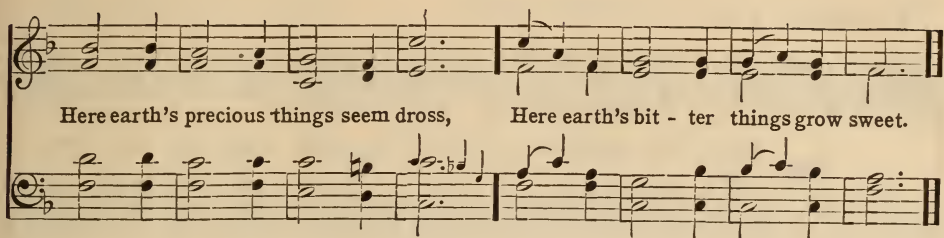
Isaac Watts

## 69 ALETTA

Bradbury

Nev - er fur - ther than Thy cross, Nev - er high - er than Thy feet;

# Christ—The Cross

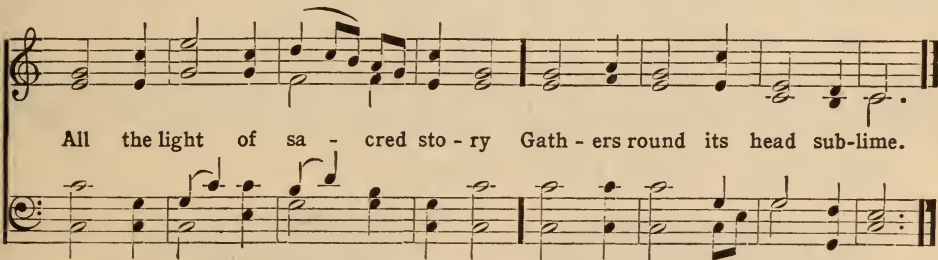
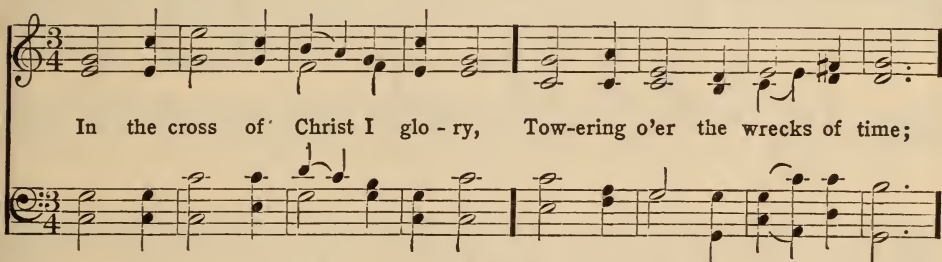


- 2 Gazing thus our sin we see,  
Learn Thy love while gazing thus;  
Sin, which laid the cross on Thee,  
Love, which bore the cross for us.
- 4 Pressing onward as we can,  
Still to this our hearts must tend;  
Where our earliest hopes began,  
There our last aspirings end;
- 3 Here we learn to serve and give,  
And, rejoicing, self deny;  
Here we gather love to live,  
Here we gather faith to die.
- 5 Till amid the hosts of light,  
We in Thee redeemed, complete,  
Thro' Thy cross made pure and white,  
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.

Elizabeth R. Charles

## 70 RATHBUN

Ithamar Conkey



- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me:  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 4 From the cross the radiance streaming,  
Adds new lustre to the day.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

John Bowring

# Christ—The Cross

## 71 I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

L. Hartsough

I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee,

For cleans-ing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

Copyright, 1900, by L. Hartsough. Renewal  
Copyright property of The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Though coming weak and vile,<br/>Thou dost my strength assure;<br/>Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,<br/>Till spotless all and pure.</p> | <p>3 'Tis Jesus calls me on<br/>To perfect faith and love,<br/>To perfect hope, and peace and trust,<br/>For earth and heaven above.</p> |
|--|--|
- 4 All hail, atoning blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace!  
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,  
Our Strength and Righteousness.

L. Hartsough

# Christ—The Cross

## 72 NEAR THE CROSS

W. H. Doane

Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.

### REFRAIN

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Copyright by W. H. Doane. Used by per. of owner

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the Bright and Morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

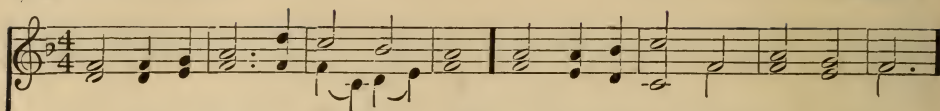
Fanny J. Crosby



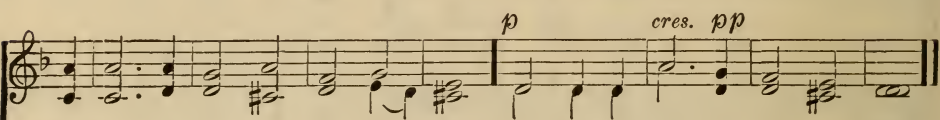
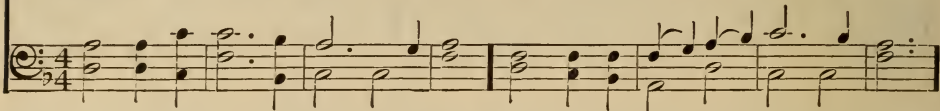
# Christ—The Cross

## 73 ST. CROSS

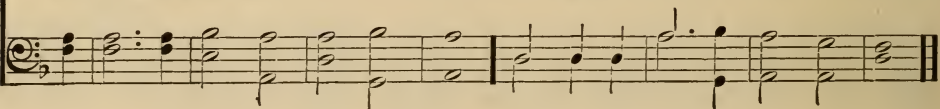
Dykes



Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol-diers scoff and mobs de-ride?



Ah! look, how pa-tient-ly He hangs: Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!

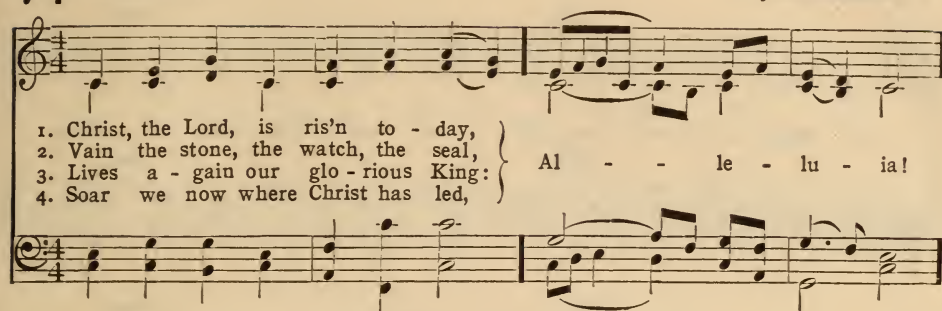


- 2 What was Thy crime, my dearest Lord?  
By earth, by heaven, Thou hast been tried,  
And guilty found of too much love:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!
- 3 Found guilty of excess of love,  
It was Thine own sweet will that tied  
Thee tighter far than helpless nails:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!
- 4 Seven times He spoke,—seven words of love;  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!
- 5 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
His Pilate and His Judas were:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!
- 6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,—  
Ask, and they will not be denied;  
A broken heart love's cradle is:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified'

# Christ—The Resurrection

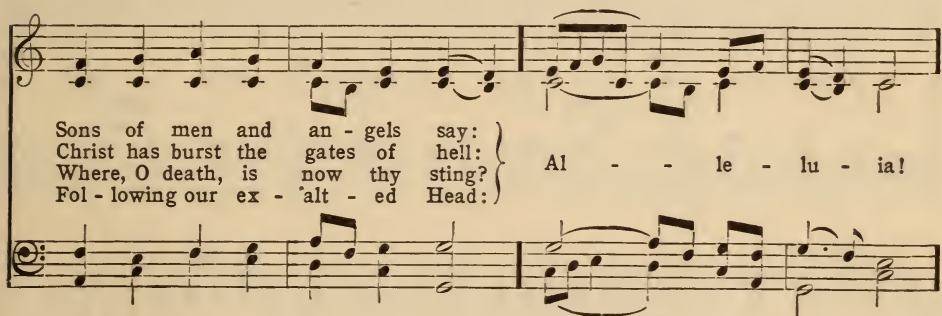
74 WORGAN

"Lyra Davidica"




1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day,  
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King:  
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,

Al - - le - lu - ia!



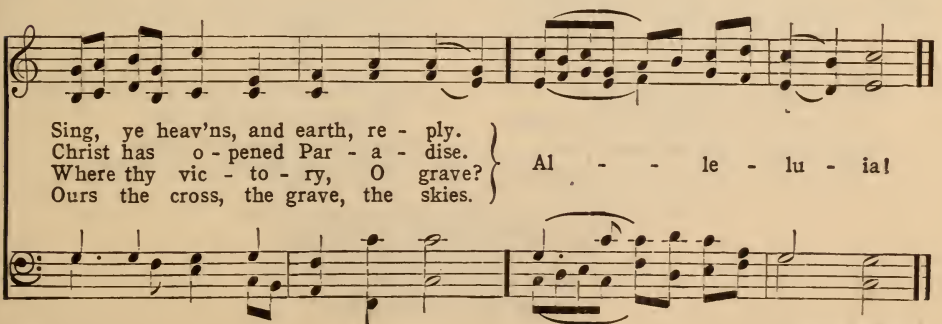
Sons of men and an - gels say:  
 Christ has burst the gates of hell:  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head:

Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;  
 Death in vain for - bids His rise;  
 Once He died our souls to save:  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;

Al - - le - lu - ia!



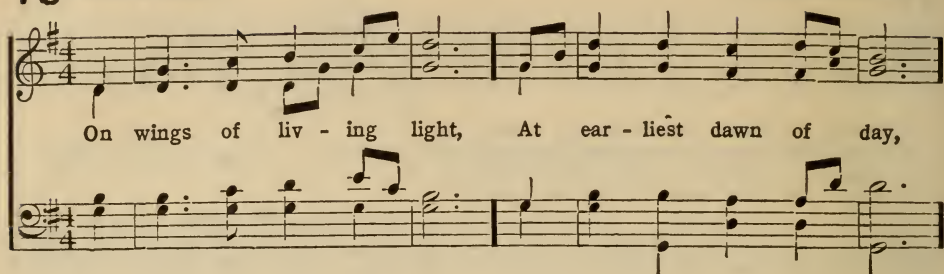
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Al - - le - lu - ia!

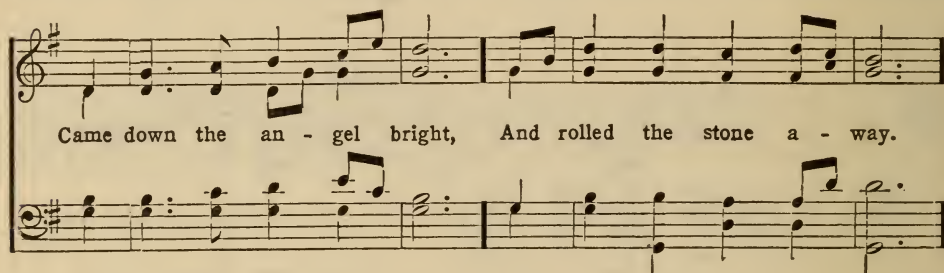
# Christ—The Resurrection

75 LISCHER

F. Schneider

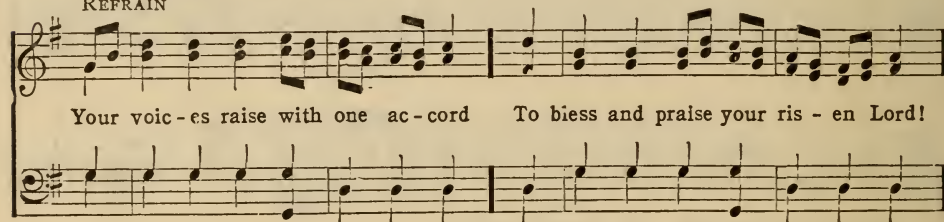


On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,

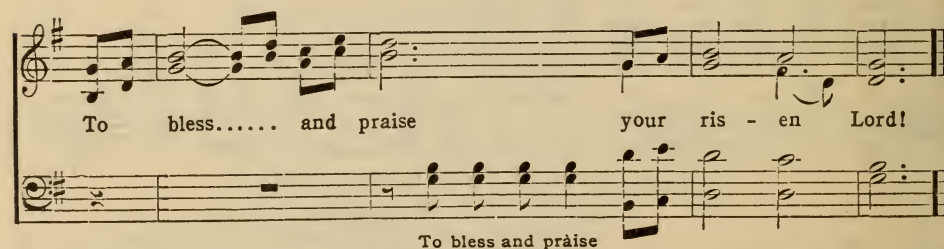


Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.

## REFRAIN



Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord!



To bless..... and praise your ris - en Lord!

To bless and praise

2 The keepers watching near,  
At that dread sight and sound,  
Fell down with sudden fear  
Like dead men to the ground.

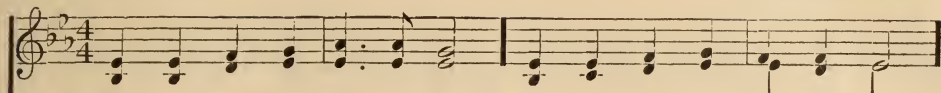
3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,  
Unseen by mortal eye,  
Triumphant o'er the tomb  
The Lord of earth and sky!

4 Oh, let your hearts be strong!  
For we, like Him, shall rise,  
To dwell with Him ere long  
In bliss beyond the skies!

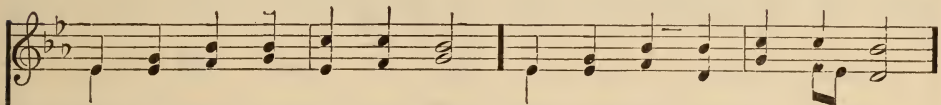
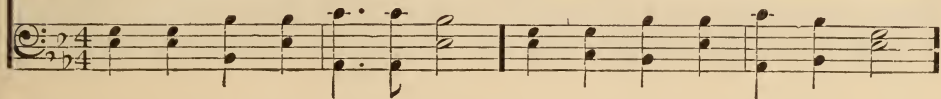
# Christ—The Resurrection

76 AJALON

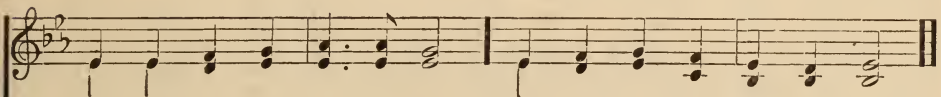
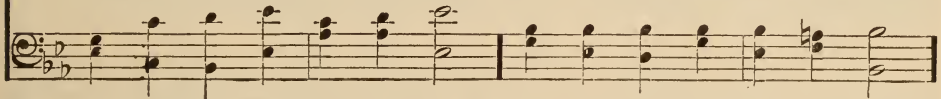
Redhead



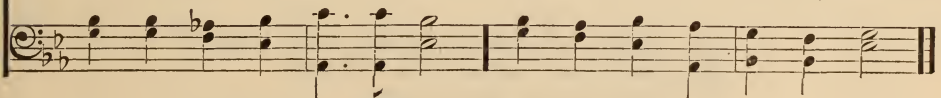
Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour:



Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.



2 Follow to the judgment-hall;  
View the Lord of life arraigned.  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete:  
"It is finished!"—hear the cry;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid His breathless clay:  
All is solitude and gloom;  
Who hath taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery



# Christ—The Resurrection

77 VICTORY

Palestrina

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done,

The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of

tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
Let shout of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia!

- 3 The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead:  
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!

Alleluia!


- 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live and sing to Thee.

Alleluia!

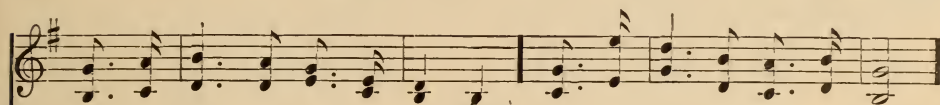
# Christ—Reign and Mediation

78 AUTUMN


Barthélémon



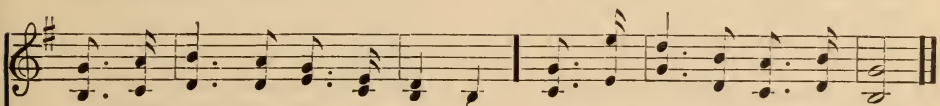
Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal lisp Thy name?



Lord of men, as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry creat-ure's theme.



Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,



Sound-ed through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and end - less praise.

2 For the grandeur of Thy nature,  
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;  
For the wonders of creation,  
Works with skill and kindness wrought;  
For Thy providence, that governs  
Through Thine empire's wide domain,  
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,  
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.

3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,  
Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long,—  
Thought is poor, and poor expression,—  
Who can sing that wondrous song?

Brightness of the Father's glory,  
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?  
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence!  
Sing the Lord who came to die.

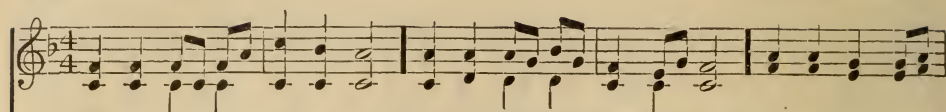
4 From the highest throne of glory  
To the cross of deepest woe,  
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;  
Flow my praise, for ever flow.  
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour,  
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne:  
Thence return, and reign for ever:  
Be the kingdom all Thine own!

R. Robinson

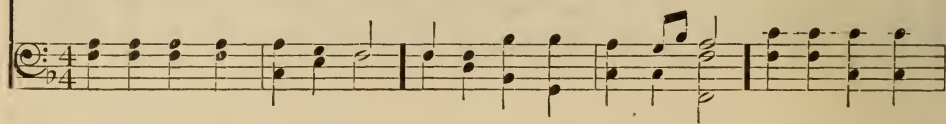
# Christ—Reign and Mediation

79 HENDON

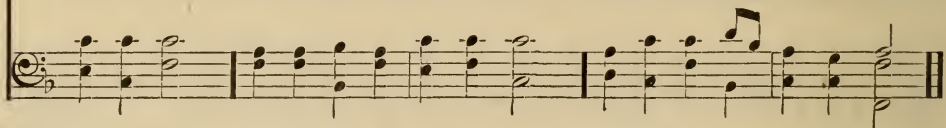
H. A. C. Malan



Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and stirs me so? What the high re -



ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.



2 What is faith's foundation strong?  
What awakes my lips to song?  
He who bore my sinful load,  
Purchased for me peace with God,  
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 Who is Life in life to me?  
Who the Death of death will be?  
Who will place me on His right  
With the countless hosts of light?  
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?  
Who consoles my saddest woes?  
Who revives my fainting heart,  
Healing all its hidden smart?  
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;  
This delights and stirs me so:  
Faith in Him who died to save,  
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,  
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

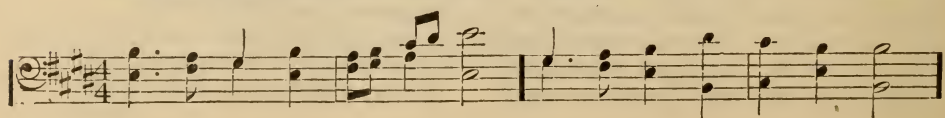
Benjamin H. Kennedy

80 INNOCENTS

Arr. by Monk

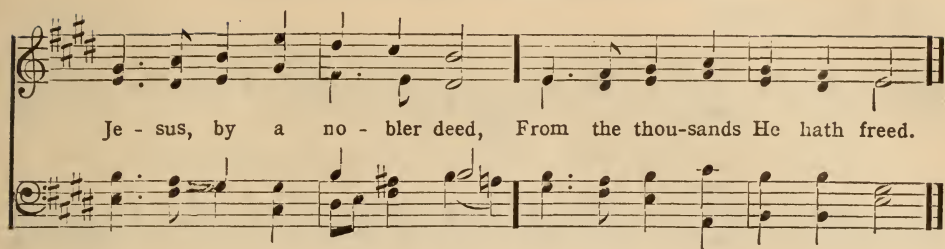


Con-quer-ing kings their ti - tles take From the foes they cap - tive make:





# Christ—Reign and Mediation



2 Yes: none other Name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.

4 We would gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame:  
Joyfully for Him to die  
Is not death but victory.

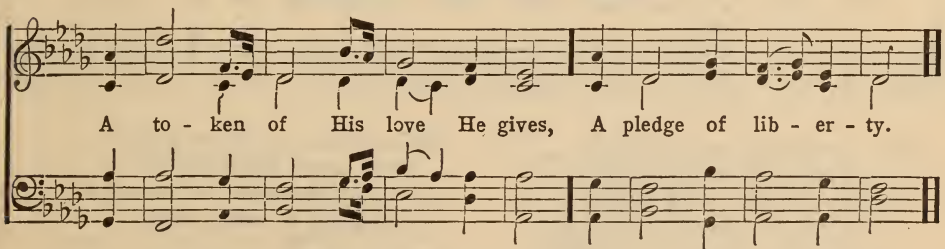
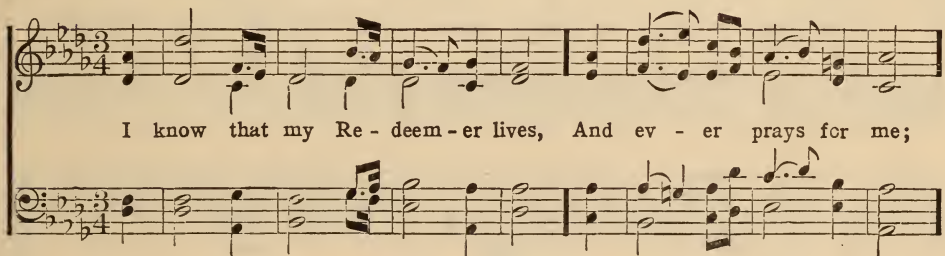
3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,  
That which He so dearly bought,  
That salvation, mortals, say,  
Will ye madly cast away?

5 Jesus, Who dost condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name today.

*Tr. J. Chandler*

## 81 BRADFORD

From Handel



2 I find Him lifting up my head;  
He brings salvation near;  
His presence makes me free indeed,  
And He will soon appear.

The counsel of His grace in me  
He surely shall fulfil.

3 He wills that I should holy be;  
What can withstand His will?

4 When God is mine, and I am His,  
Of paradise possessed,  
I taste unutterable bliss  
And everlasting rest.

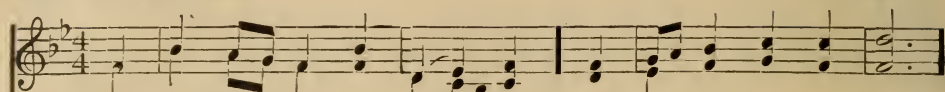
*Charles Wesley*



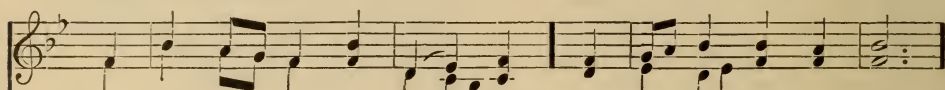
# Christ—Reign and Mediation

82 ELLACOMBE

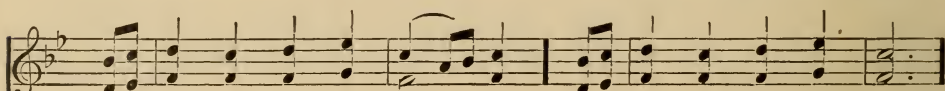
German



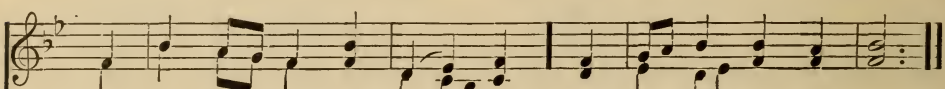
Hail to the Lord's an - oint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.

2 He comes with succor speedy  
To those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for singing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth;

Before Him on the mountains  
Shall peace the herald go,  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.

4 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all-blest:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove,  
His name shall stand forever,—  
That name to us is Love.

James Montgomery

# Christ—Reign and Mediation

## 83 EUCHARISTICA

J. W. Elliott

Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:

*Voices in unison*

Hark! the songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;

*In harmony*

Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion, Hath re - deemed us by His blood.

*From The Church Hymnal. By per.*

2 Alleluia! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how;  
Tho' the cloud from sight received Him,  
When the forty days were o'er:  
Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
"I am with you evermore?"

3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day:

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of holy Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

W. C. Dix

# Christ—Reign and Mediation

## 84 DIADEMATA

G. J. Elvey

Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

2 Crown Him the Lord of Love;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Those wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
Absorbed in prayer and praise.

His reign shall know no end,  
And round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of Years,  
The potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime!  
All hail! Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise and glory shall not fail  
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges



# Christ—Our Friend

85 CONSTANCE

Sullivan

I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,

For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.

- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;  
And not alone the gift of life,  
But His own self He gave me.  
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,  
I'll hold it for the Giver;  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
Are His, and His for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,  
So kind and true and tender!  
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
So mighty a Defender!  
From Him who loves me now so well  
What power my soul shall sever?  
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?  
No: I am His for ever.

James G. Small



# Christ—Our Friend

86 MOMENT BY MOMENT

May Whittle Moody

Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck - oned mine; Liv - ing with

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus a new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## REFRAIN

Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by

The Refrain section begins with this line of musical notation. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

The second line of the Refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Christ—Our Friend

*Rit.*.....

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

- 2 Never a trial that He is not there,  
Never a burden that He doth not bear,  
Never a sorrow that He doth not share,  
Moment by moment I'm under His care.
- 3 Never a heartache and never a groan,  
Never a tear-drop and never a moan;  
Never a danger but there on the throne  
Moment by moment He thinks of His own.
- 4 Never a weakness that He doth not feel,  
Never a sickness that He cannot heal;  
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,  
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

D. W. Whittle

## 87 SPOHR

Louis Spohr

O Je - sus, ev - er pres - ent, O Shep-herd, ev - er kind,

Thy ver - y name is mu - sic To ear, and heart, and mind.

- 2 It woke my wondering childhood  
To muse on things above;  
It drew my harder manhood  
With chords of mighty love.

- 3 How oft to sure destruction  
My feet had gone astray,

Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,  
The guardian of my way.

- 4 How oft, in darkness fallen,  
And wounded sore by sin,  
Thy hand has gently raised me,  
And healing balms poured in.

L. Tuttiett

# Christ—Our Friend

## 88 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

C. C. Converse

What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a Friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

J. Scriven



# Christ—Our Friend

89 ORTONVILLE

Hastings

Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's

brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His

lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.

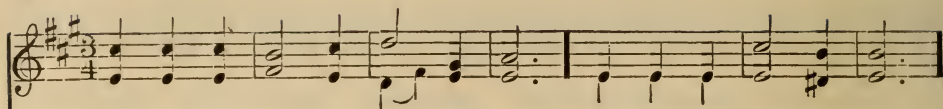
- 2 No mortal can with Him compare,  
Among the sons of men;  
Fairer is He than all the fair  
That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  
He flew to my relief;  
For me He bore the shameful cross,  
And carried all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,  
And all the joys I have;  
He makes me triumph over death,  
And saves me from the grave.
- 5 Since from His bounty I receive  
Such proofs of love divine,  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
Lord, they should all be Thine.



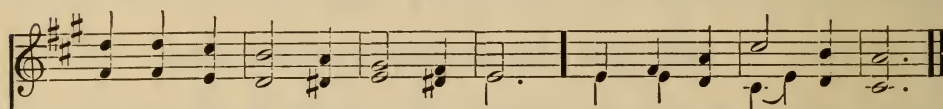
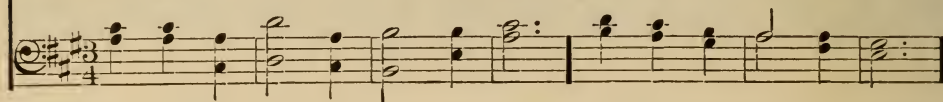
# Christ—Our Friend

90 ST. AGNES

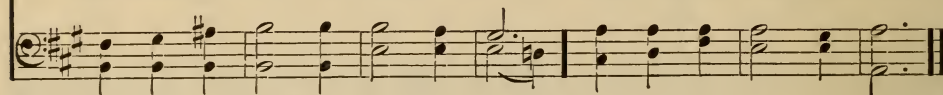
Dykes



Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.



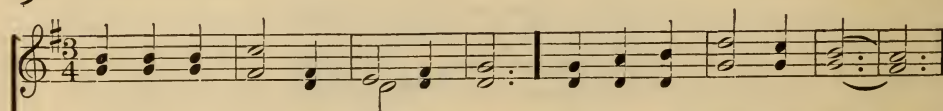
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, 4 But what to those who find? Ah, this  
Nor can the memory find Nor tongue, nor pen can show;  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, The love of Jesus, what it is,  
O Saviour of mankind! None but His loved ones know.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart, 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
O Joy of all the meek, As Thou our prize wilt be;  
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! In Thee be all our glory now,  
How good to those who seek! And through eternity.

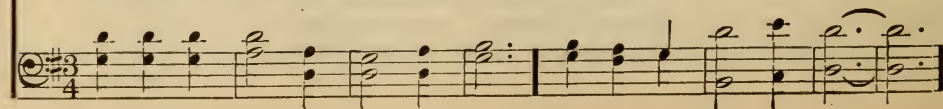
Bernard of Clairvaux

91 ILFRACOMB

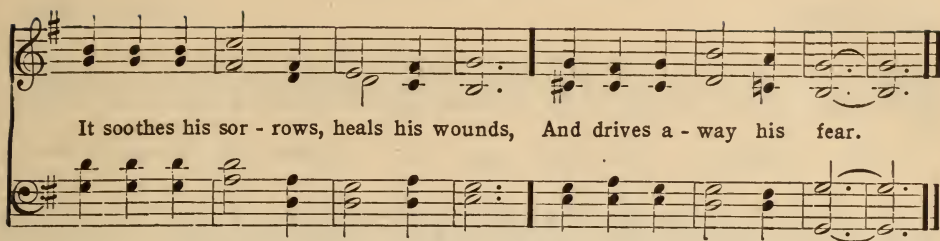
Samuel Webbe



How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!



# Christ—Our Friend



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

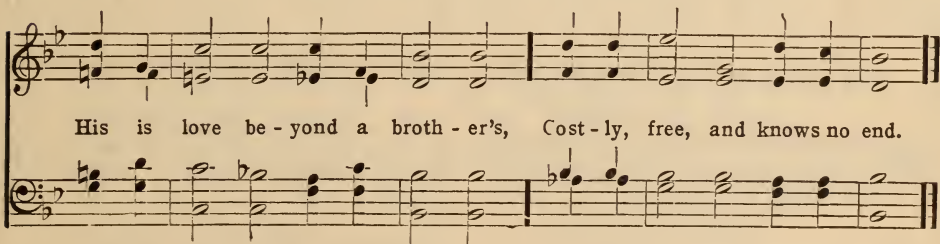
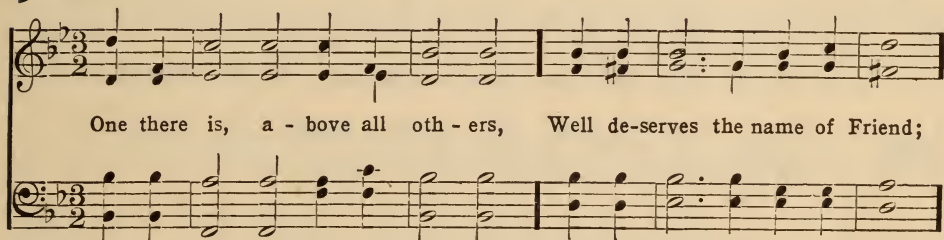
3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton

## 92 JUDE

W. H. Jude



2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed his blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God.

Now above all glory raised,  
He rejoices in the same.

3 When He lived on earth abased,  
Friend of sinners was His name;

4 O for grace our hearts to soften;  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas, forget too often  
What a Friend we have above.

John Newton

# The Holy Spirit

93 GUIDE

M. M. Wells

Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;

Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice

Whis-pering soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

2 Ever present, truest Friend,  
Ever near Thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear.  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
Wondering if our names were there;  
Wading deep the dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;  
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

M. M. Wells

# The Holy Spirit

94 OLIVET

Mason

Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love, Shed on us, from a - bove,

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred

gifts im - part; To glad - den each sad heart, O come to - day!

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power;  
Rest, which the weary know,  
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,  
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene and still,  
Our inmost bosoms fill,  
Dwell in each breast;  
We know no dawn but Thine,  
Send forth Thy beams divine,  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest!

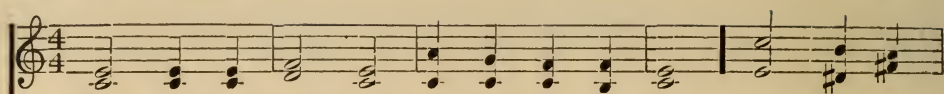
4 Come, all the faithful bless;  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward,  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy!



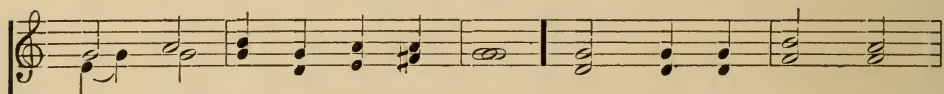
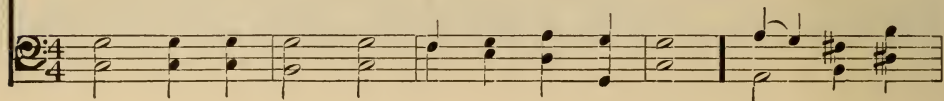
# The Holy Spirit

95 MORECAMBE

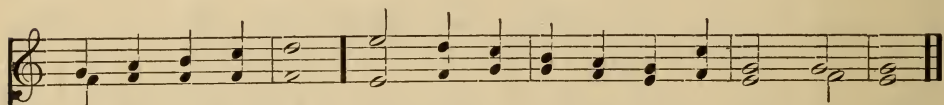
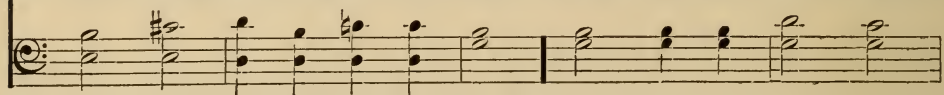
Anon.



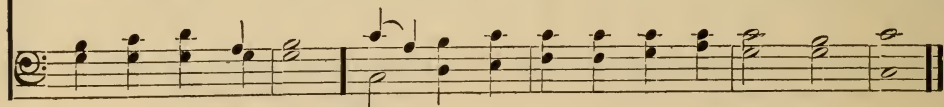
Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from



earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,



might-y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.



- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,  
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,  
No angel visitant, no opening skies;  
But take the dimness of my soul away.

- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength and mind;  
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling;  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

# The Holy Spirit

- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame;  
The kindling of the heaven-descending Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

George Croly

## 96 ST. CUTHBERT

Dykes

Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,

A Guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queathed With us to dwell.

- 2 He comes, sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are His alone.

Harriet Auber

# The Holy Spirit

97 LAST HOPE

Gottschalk, arr. by H. P. Main

Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up -

The first system of musical notation for 'The Holy Spirit'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up -' are written below the treble staff.

on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of' are written below the treble staff.

night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.' are written below the treble staff.

2 Holy Ghost! with power divine,  
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
Long hath sin without control  
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,  
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
Bid my many woes depart,  
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all divine,  
Dwell within this heart of mine;  
Cast down every idol throne,  
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

# The Scriptures

98 MUNICH

Storl, har. by Mendelssohn

*Slow*

O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift Divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.

It is the golden casket,  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurled.  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world.

It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

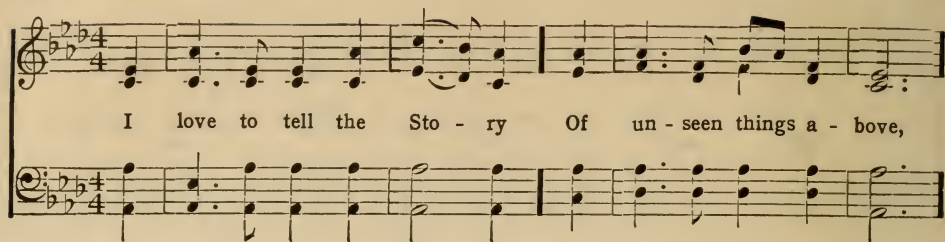
4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
A lamp of purest gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light, as of old.  
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
They see Thee face to face



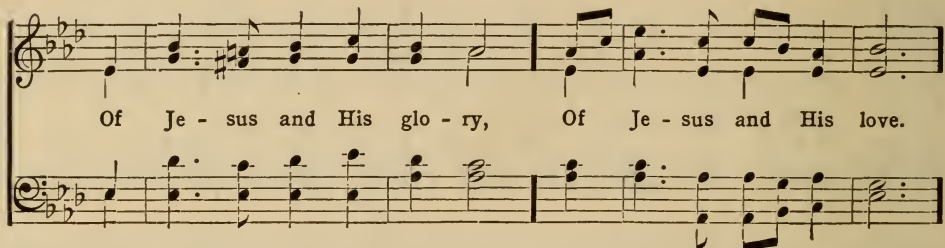
# The Scriptures

99 HANKEY

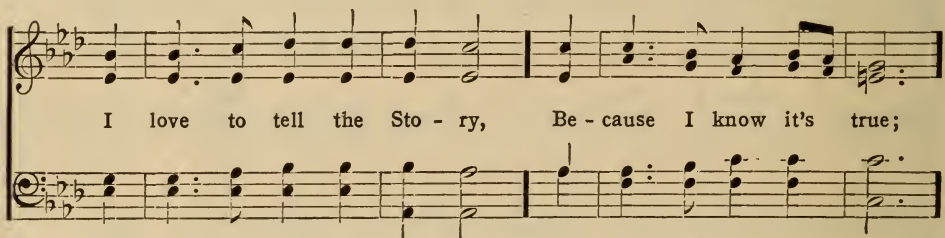
W. G. Fischer



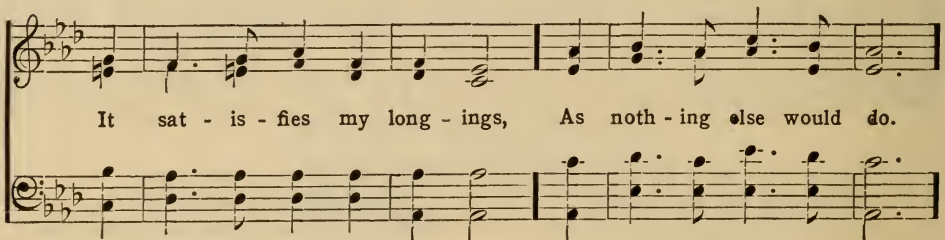
I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

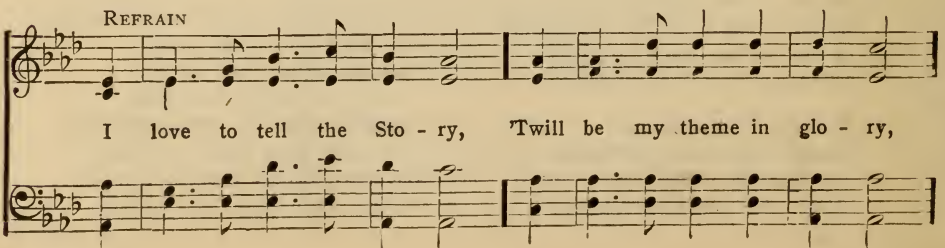


I love to tell the Sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;



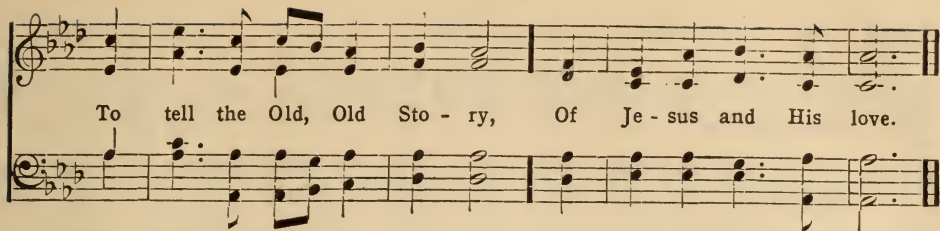
It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else would do.

REFRAIN



I love to tell the Sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

# The Scriptures



To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

2 I love to tell the Story;  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the Story,  
It did so much for me;  
And that is just the reason  
I tell it now to thee.

3 I love to tell the Story;  
'Tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it,  
More wonderfully sweet.

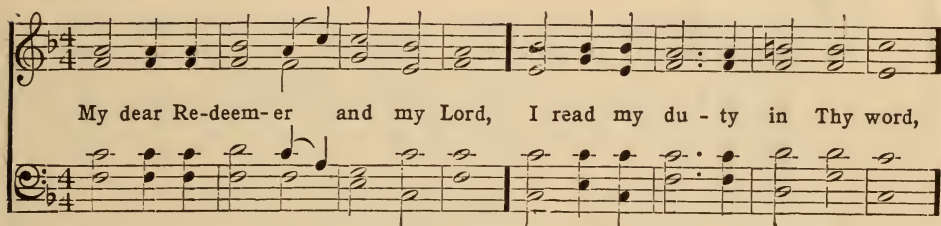
I love to tell the Story;  
For some have never heard  
The message of salvation  
From God's own holy word.

4 I love to tell the Story;  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the Old, Old Story  
That I have loved so long.

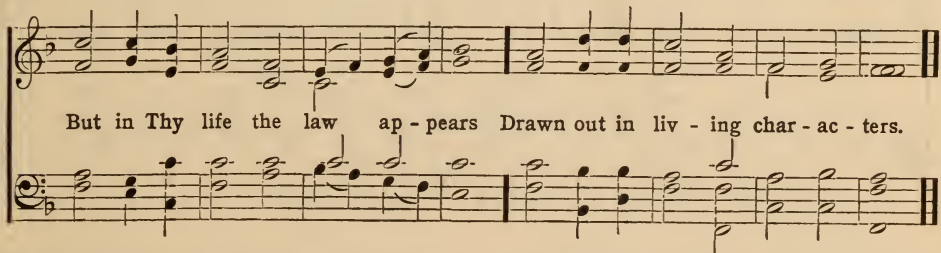
Katherine Hankey

## 100 FEDERAL STREET

Henry K. Oliver



My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word,



But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,  
Such deference to Thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;

The desert Thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear  
More of Thy gracious image here;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts

# The Scriptures

## 101 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,  
2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.

Tell me the Sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,  
Tell me the Sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,

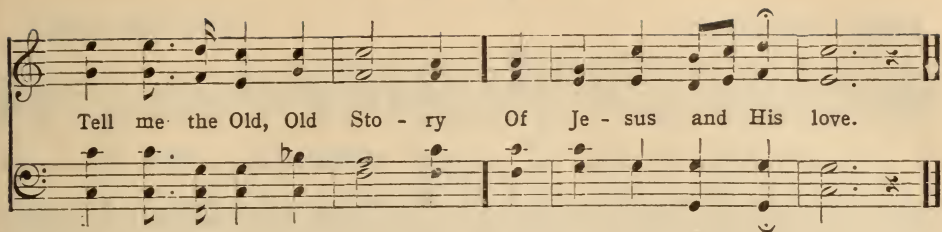
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.  
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.

### REFRAIN.

Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry,



# The Scriptures



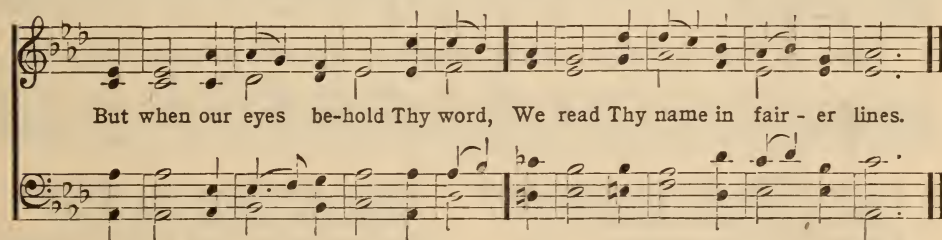
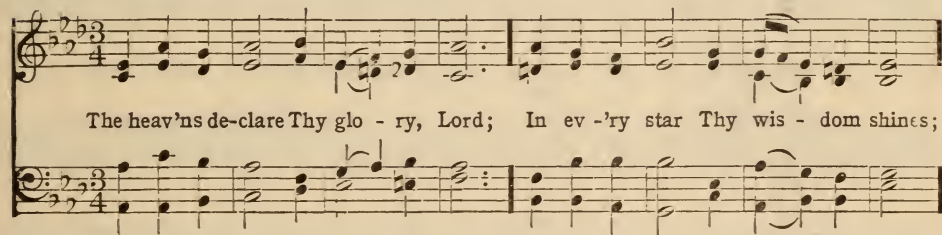
3 Tell me the Story softly,  
With earnest tones, and grave;  
Remember! I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save;  
Tell me the Story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same Old Story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the Old, Old Story:  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Katherine Hankey

## IO2 GERMANY

Beethoven



2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days, Thy power con-  
fess;  
But the blest volume Thou hast writ  
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Nor shall the spreading gospel rest,  
Till through the world Thy truth has  
run;  
Till Christ has all the nations blest  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;  
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;  
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,  
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

Isaac Watts

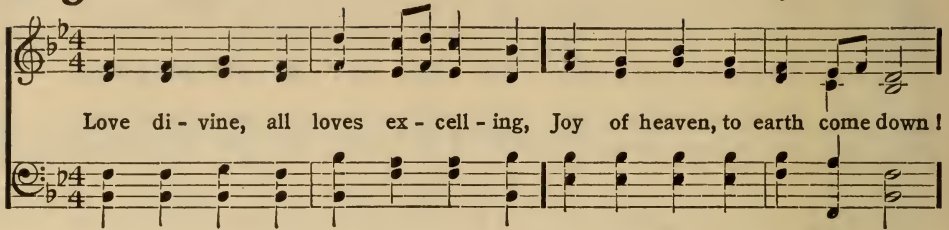


# Divine Love

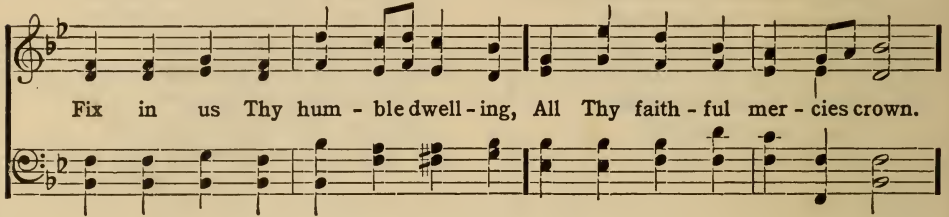
103

BEECHER

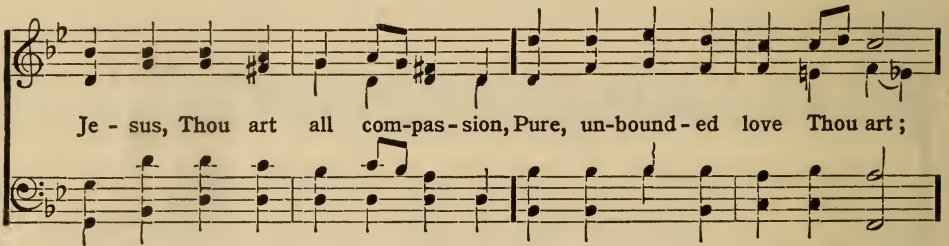
John Zundel



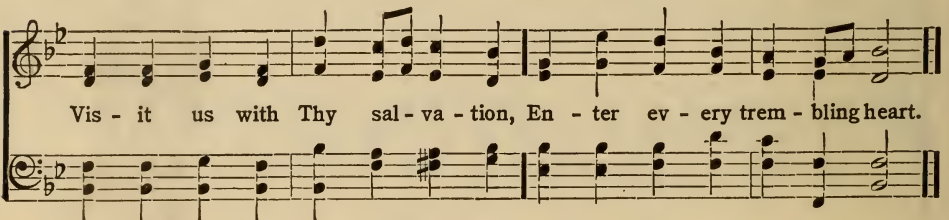
Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down !



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art ;



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
 Into every troubled breast!  
 Let us all in Thee inherit,  
 Let us find the promised rest;  
 Take away the love of sinning;  
 Alpha and Omega be;  
 End of faith, as its beginning!  
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy grace receive!  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more Thy temples leave:

Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless may we be:  
 Let us see our whole salvation  
 Perfectly secured by Thee!  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place;  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love and praise.

# Divine Love

104 LEBANON

John Zundel

I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold;

I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a-far to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
The Father sought His child,  
They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild;  
They found me nigh to death,  
Famished and faint and lone;  
They bound me with the bands of love;  
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,  
'Twas He that saved my soul,  
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,  
'Twas He that made me whole;

'Twas He that sought the lost,  
That found the wandering sheep,  
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,  
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controlled;  
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold;  
I was a wayward child,  
I once preferred to roam;  
But now I love my Father's voice,  
I love, I love His home.

Horatius Bonar

# Divine Love

105 MARGARET

T. R. Matthews

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home was there  
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: Oh,  
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.

- 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,  
And in great humility:  
Oh, come, etc.
- 3 The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest,  
In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee.  
Oh, come, etc.
- 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word  
That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,  
They bore Thee to Calvary.  
Oh, come, etc.

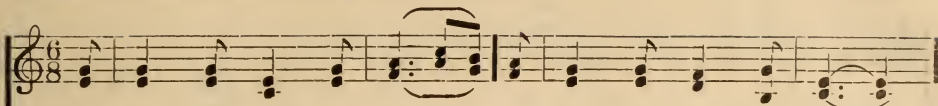


# Divine Love

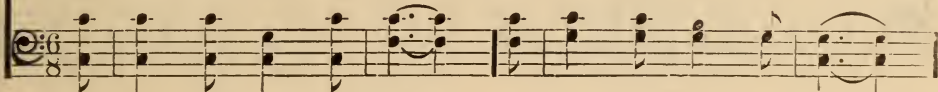
106

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

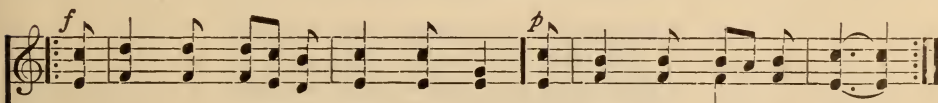
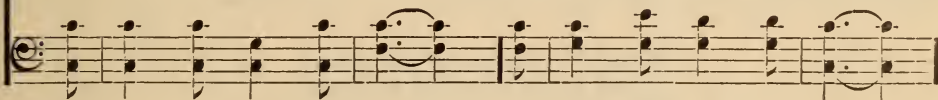
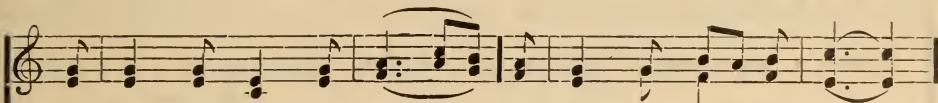
P. P. BLISS



I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,



That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick - ened from the dead ;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me ?



Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by per.

2 My Father's house of light,—  
My glory circled throne  
I left, for earthly night  
And wanderings sad and lone;  
I left, I left it all for Thee,  
Hast thou left aught for Me?

3 I suffered much for thee,  
More than thy tongue can tell,  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue thee from hell;  
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,  
What has thou borne for Me?

4 And I have brought to thee,  
Down from My home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and My love;  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,  
What hast thou brought to Me?

Frances R. Havergal



# Divine Love

107 WELLESLEY

Lizzie S. Tourjée

There's a wide-ness in God'smer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in His blood.
- 3 There is no place where earth's sorrows  
Are more felt than up in heaven;  
There is no place where earth's failings  
Have such kindly judgment given.
- 4 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 5 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

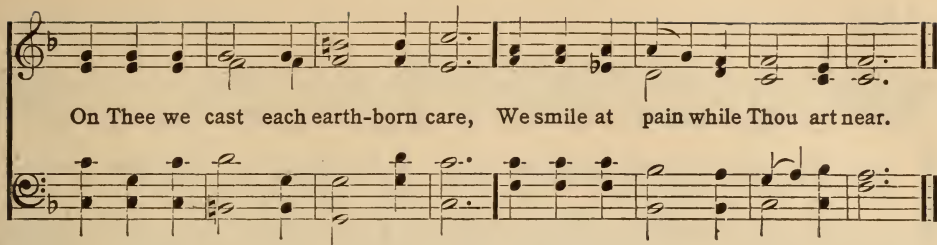
F. W. Faber

108 QUEBEC

H. Baker

O Love di-vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-terest tear,

# Divine Love



On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.

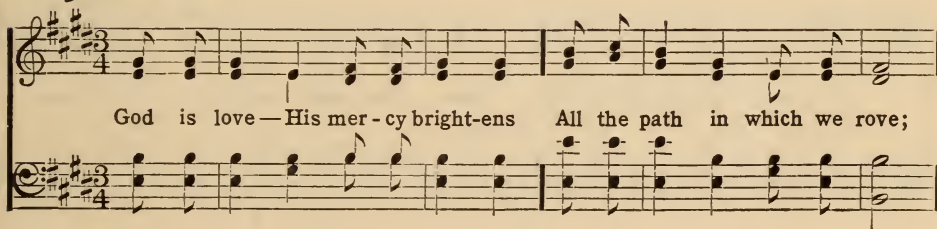
- 2 Though long the weary way we tread, 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
And sorrow crown each lingering year, And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
No path we shun, no darkness dread, The murmuring wind, the quivering  
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art leaf,  
near. Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

- 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,  
O Love divine, forever dear!  
Content to suffer, while we know,  
Living and dying, Thou art near.

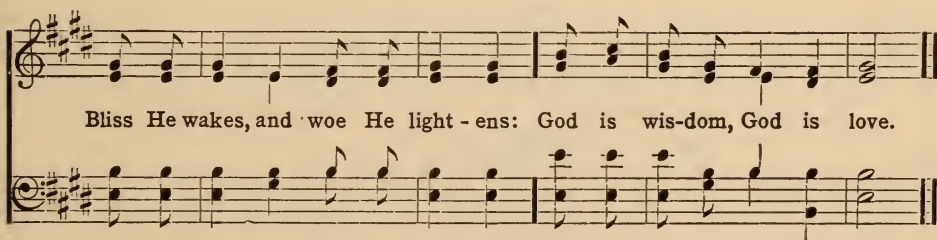
Oliver Wendell Holmes

## 109 TALMAR

Woodbury



God is love—His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever; 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Man decays and ages move, Will His changeless goodness prove;  
But His mercy waneth never: From the mist His brightness streameth:  
God is wisdom, God is love. God is wisdom, God is love.

- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere His glory shineth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring

# Invitation

IIO ST. HILDA

J. H. Knecht, et al.

O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:

We bear the name of Chris - tian, His name and sign we bear:

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:  
And lo! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!

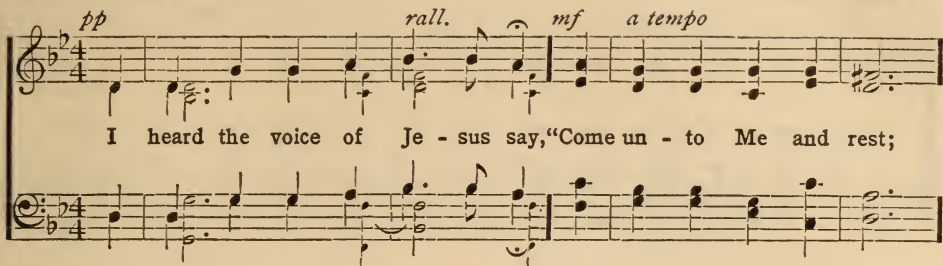
3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat Me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door:  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more!

# Invitation

## III VOX DILECTI

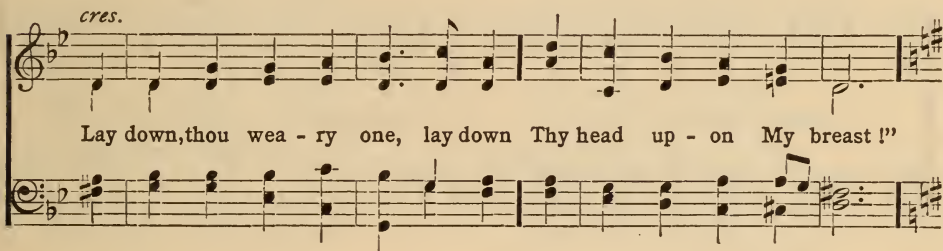
Dykes

*pp* *rall.* *mf* *a tempo*



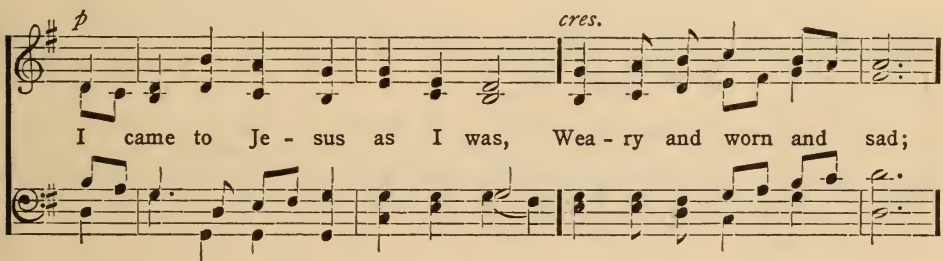
I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;

*cres.*



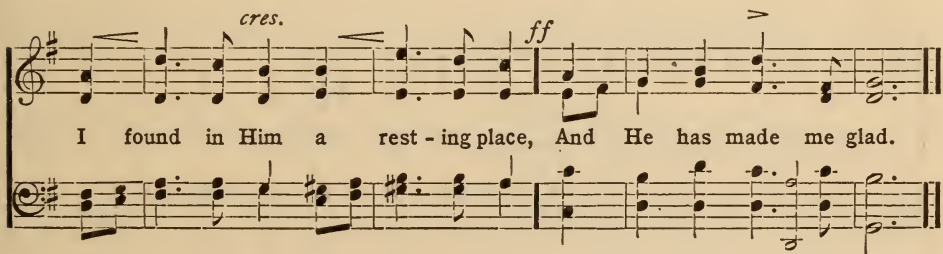
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"

*p* *cres.*



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;

*cres.* *ff* *>*



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad."

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold, I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's light;  
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright!"  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my star, my sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk,  
 Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar



# Invitation

112 MESSIAH

From Handel, arr. by L. B. McWhood

"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry; And I will give you rest."

The first system of musical notation features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Which comes to hearts op - prest! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

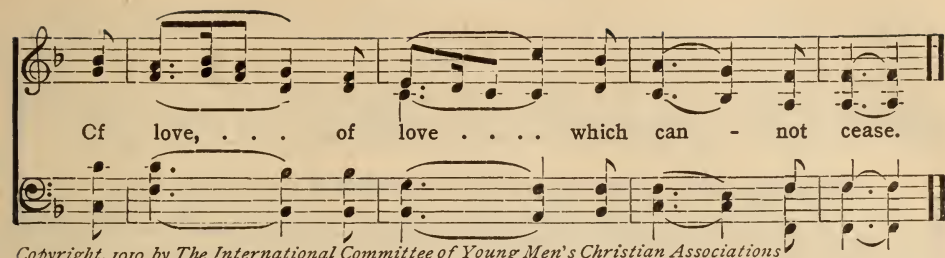
Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing,

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Of love which can - not cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing,

The fifth system concludes the piece with the final melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Invitation



2 "Come unto Me, dear children,  
And I will give you light."  
O loving voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to cheer the night.  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But He has brought us gladness  
And songs at break of day.

The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But Thou hast made us mighty  
And stronger than the strong.

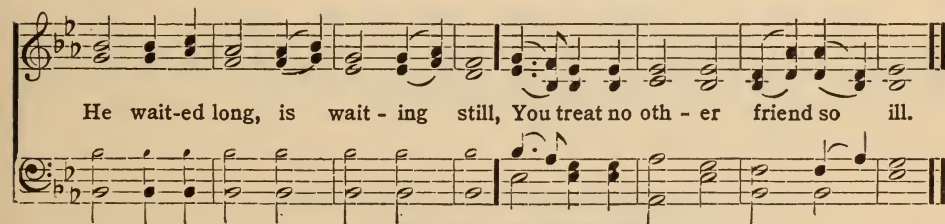
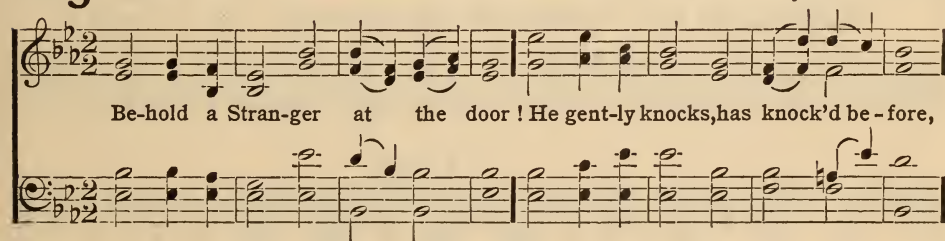
3 "Come unto Me, ye weary,  
And I will give you life."  
O cheering voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to aid our strife,

4 "And whosoever cometh  
I will not cast him out."  
O welcome voice of Jesus,  
Which drives away our doubt,  
Which calls us, very sinners,  
Unworthy though we be  
Of love so free and boundless,  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

W. C. Dix

## II 13 BERA

J. E. Gould



2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and laden hands;  
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows  
This matchless kindness to His foes.

The friend of sinners; yes, 'tis He,  
With garments dyed on Calvary!

3 But will He prove a friend indeed?  
He will, the very friend you need—

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,  
Turn out His enemy and thine,  
The soul-destroying monster sin,  
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

Joseph Grigg

# Invitation

## 114 THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET

W. H. DOANE

**DUET** *Gently*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; be as white as snow;

**QUARTET**

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"

Tho' they be red

**DUET** *p* **QUARTET** *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,

*p ritard*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."

Copyright, 1887, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

- 2 Hear the voice that entreats you,  
Oh, return ye unto God!  
He is of great compassion,  
And of wondrous love.
- 3 He'll forgive your transgressions,  
And remember them no more;  
"Look unto Me, ye people,"  
Saith the Lord your God.

# Invitation

## II 5 COME, SINNER, COME

H. R. Palmer

While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!

While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!

Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

2 Are you too heavy-laden?  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus will bear your burden,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus will not deceive you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus will now receive you,  
Come, sinner, come!

3 Oh, hear His tender pleading,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Come and receive the blessing,  
Come, sinner, come!  
While Jesus whispers to you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
While we are praying for you,  
Come, sinner, come!

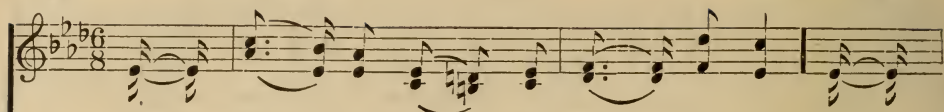
W. E. Witter



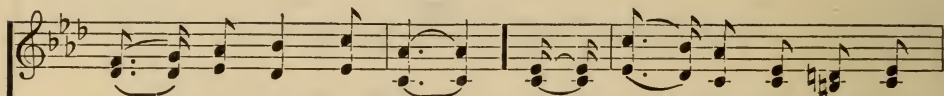
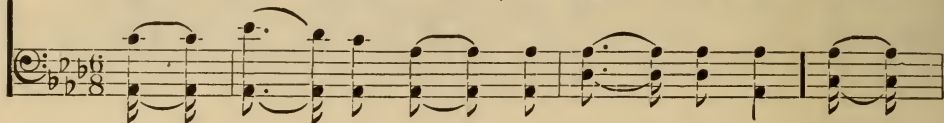
# Invitation

116 OVER THE LINE

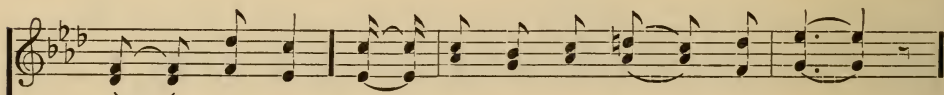
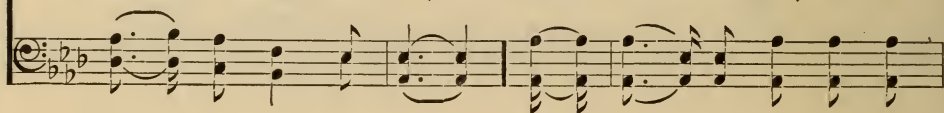
Edward H. Phelps



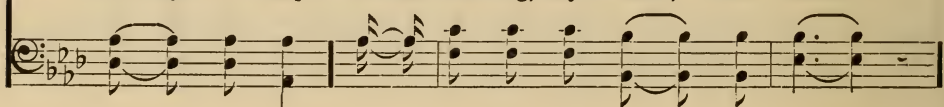
Oh, ten - der and sweet was, the Mas - ter's voice As He



lov - ing - ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is



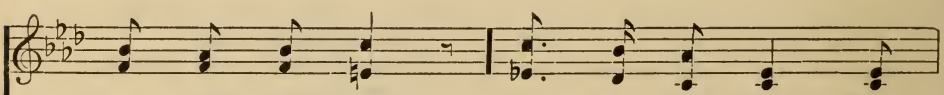
on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, my child, for thee."



## REFRAIN

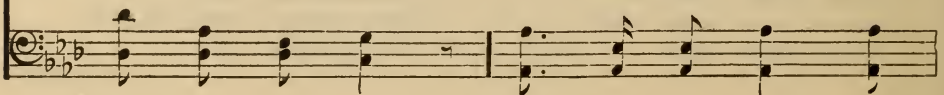


"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are chant - ing the

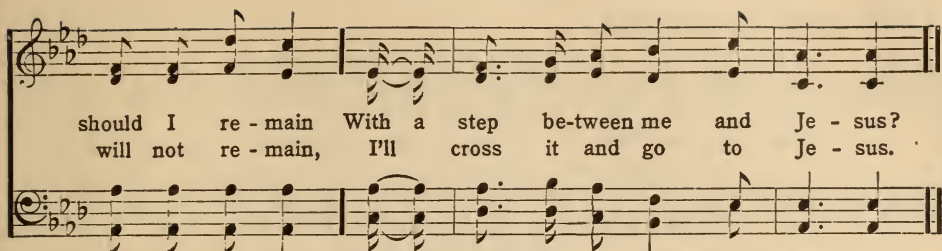


heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"— Why

4th v. "O - ver the line,"— I



# Invitation



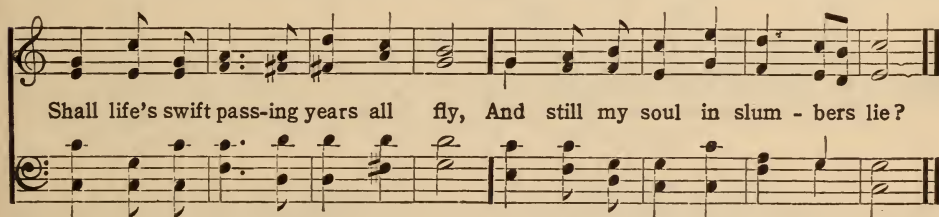
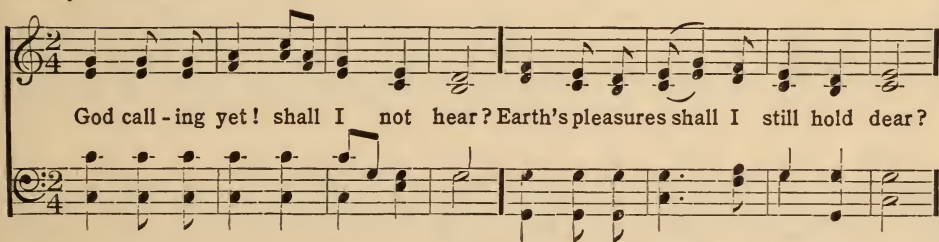
Copyright, 1900, by E. H. Phelps. Renewal. Per. granted by The Biglow & Main Co., owners

- 2 But my sins are many, my faith is small,  
Lo! the answer came quick and clear:  
"Thou needest not trust in thyself at all,  
Step over the line, I am here."
- 3 But my flesh is weak, I tearfully said,  
And the way I cannot see;  
I fear if I try I may sadly fail,  
And thus may dishonor Thee.
- 4 Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back,  
Press forward I surely must;  
I will place my hand in His wounded palm,  
Step over the line, and trust.

Mrs. N. K. Bradford

Bradbury

## II 7 ZEPHYR



- 2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?  
Can I His loving voice despise,  
And basely His kind care repay?  
He calls me still; can I delay?

He still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

- 3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,  
And I my heart the closer lock?

- 4 God calling yet! and shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but He does not forsake;  
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

S. B. Findlater

# Invitation

118 JESUS IS CALLING

Geo. C. Stebbins

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam

REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day!  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Call - - ing to - day! Je - - - sus is  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
call - ing to - day,



# Invitation

- 2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—  
Calling today, calling today;  
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;  
He will not turn thee away.
- 3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—  
Waiting today, waiting today;  
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;  
Come, and no longer delay.
- 4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—  
Hear Him today, hear Him today;  
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;  
Quickly arise and away.

Fanny J. Crosby

## 119 STEPHANOS

H. W. Baker

Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,<br>If He be my guide?<br>In His feet and hands are wound-prints,<br>And His side. | 5 If I still hold closely to Him,<br>What hath He at last?<br>Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,<br>Jordan past.             |
| 3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,<br>That His brow adorns?<br>Yea, a crown, in very surety,<br>But of thorns.           | 6 If I ask Him to receive me,<br>Will He say me nay?<br>Not till earth, and not till heaven<br>Pass away.                 |
| 4 If I find Him, if I follow,<br>What His guerdon here?<br>Many a sorrow, many a labor,<br>Many a tear.              | 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling<br>Is He sure to bless?<br>Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,<br>Answer "Yes" |

Tr. J. M. Neale



# Invitation

I 20 ALMA

Arr. from Samuel Webbe

Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;

Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;  
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing  
"Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove."

Thomas Moore

# Repentance and Faith

## 121 WHITER THAN SNOW

W. G. Fischer

Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;

REFRAIN

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

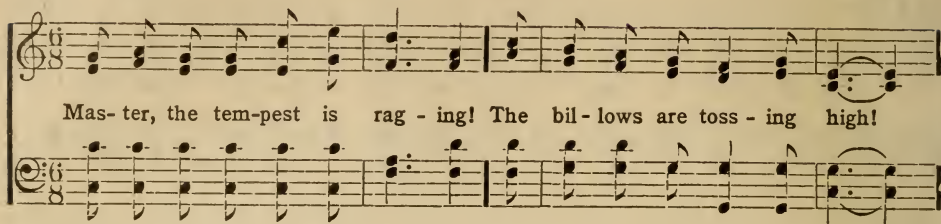
- 2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,  
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;  
I give up myself, and whatever I know—  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;  
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,  
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;  
Come now, and within me a new heart create;  
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No—  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

James Nicholson

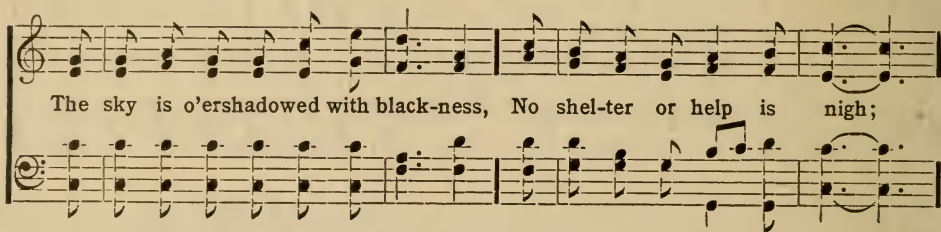
# Repentance and Faith

## 122 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING!

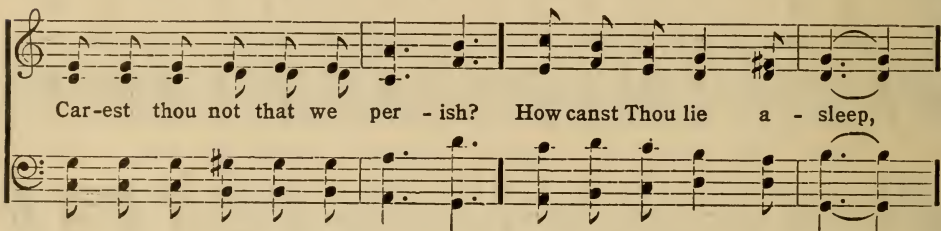
H. R. Palmer



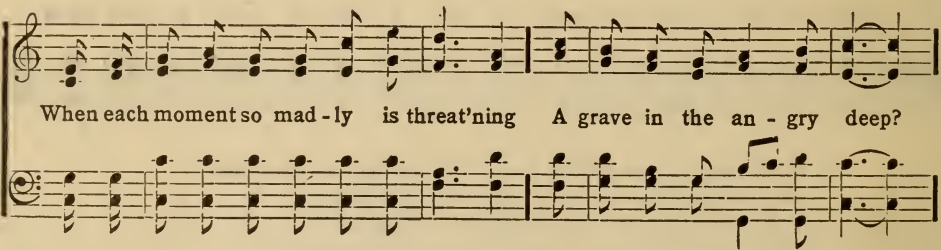
Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!



The sky is o'ershadowed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;

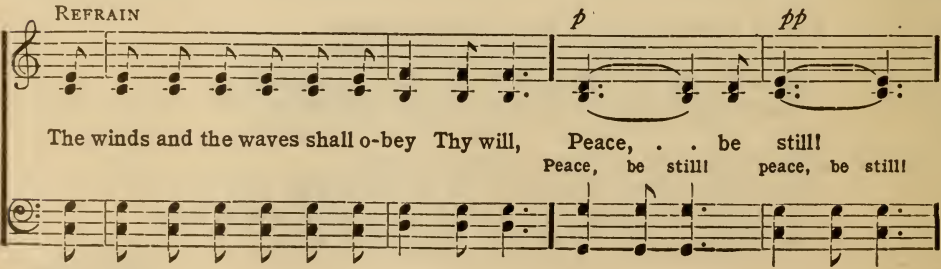


Car-est thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,



When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?

### REFRAIN



The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace, . . be still!  
Peace, be still! peace, be still!



# Repentance and Faith

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-

*cres* - - - - - *cen* - - - - -

ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The

*do* *ff* *m*

Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will,

*m* *p* *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

Copyright by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

2 Master, with anguish of spirit  
 I bow in my grief today;  
 The depths of my sad heart are troubled—  
 Oh, waken and save, I pray!  
 Torrents of sin and of anguish  
 Sweep o'er my sinking soul;  
 And I perish! I perish! dear Master—  
 Oh, hasten, and take control!

3 Master, the terror is over,  
 The elements sweetly rest;  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,  
 And heaven's within my breast;  
 Linger, O blessed Redeemer!  
 Leave me alone no more;  
 And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,  
 And rest on the blissful shore.



# Repentance and Faith

123 PASS ME NOT

W. H. Doane

Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.

## REFRAIN

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

*Used by per. W. H. Doane, owner of copyright*

2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief.

Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;

Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Fanny J. Crosby

# Repentance and Faith

I24 LANGRAN

Langran

Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin,

I look at heaven and long to en - ter in,

But there no e - vil thing may find a home:

And yet I hear a Voice that bids me "Come."

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land?  
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?  
Yet there are Hands stretched out to draw me near.

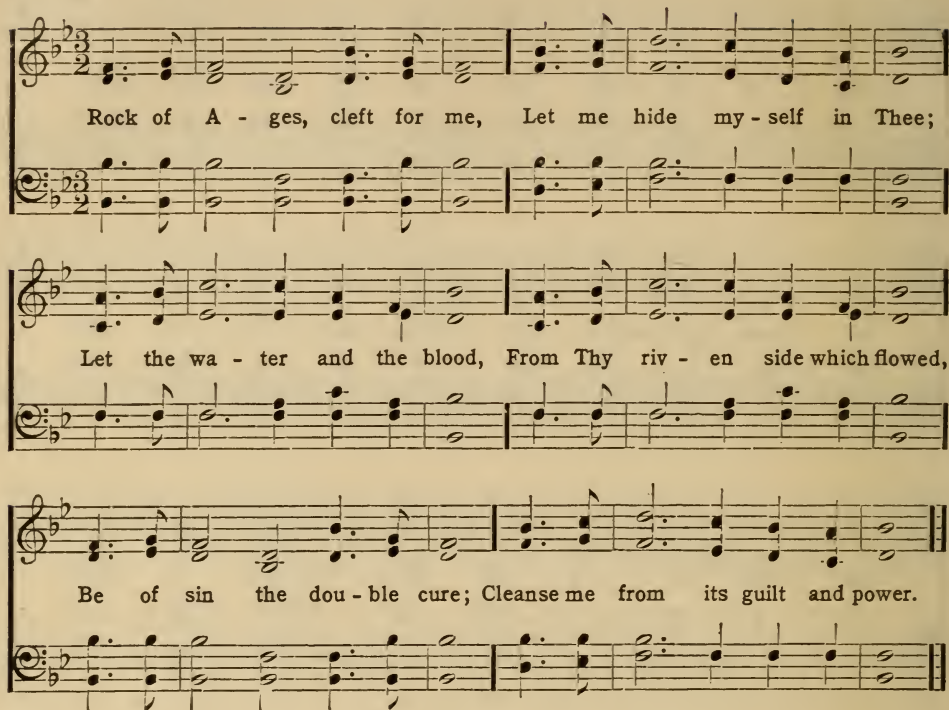
3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;  
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near;  
And His the blood that can for all atone  
And set me faultless there before the throne.

4 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;  
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

# Repentance and Faith

125 TOPLADY

Hastings



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

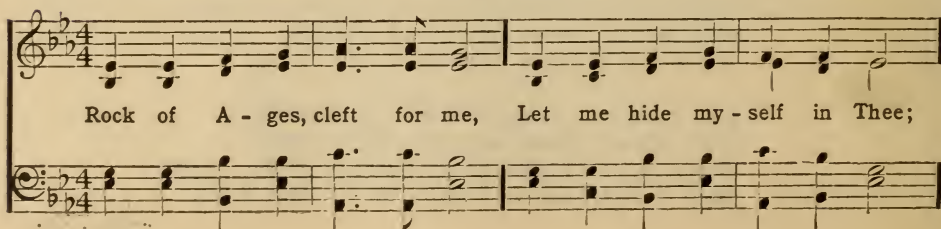
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne;  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

A. M. Toplady

GETHSEMANE

(SECOND TUNE)

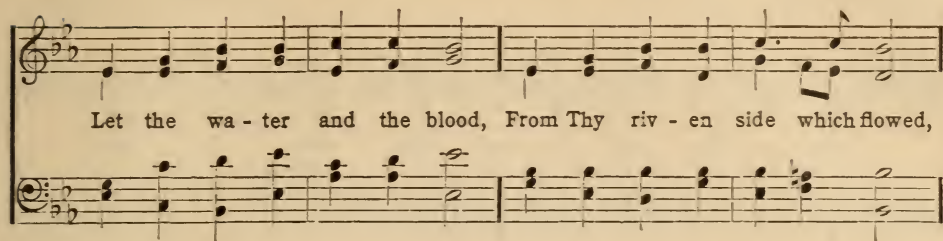
Redhead



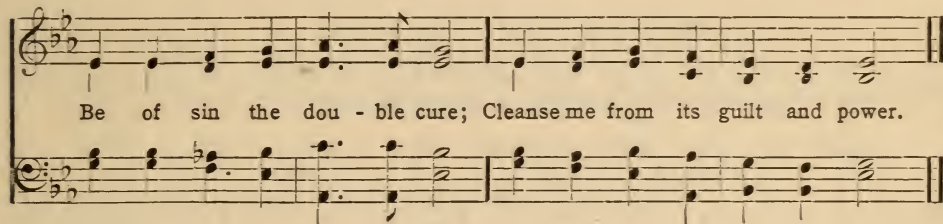
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;



# Repentance and Faith



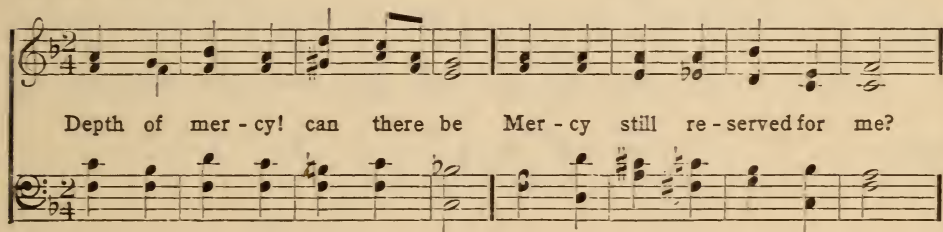
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,



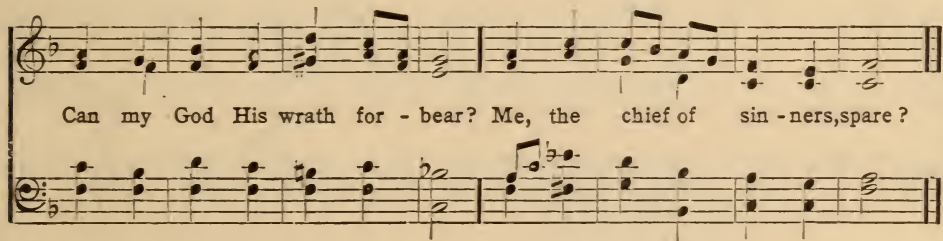
Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

## 126 SEYMOUR

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber



Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?



Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face,  
Would not hearken to His calls,  
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;  
Me He now delights to spare;

Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"  
Let the lifted thunder drop.

4 There for me the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds, and spreads His  
hands;  
God is Love: I know, I feel  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

Charles Wesley



# Repentance and Faith

**I27** SCOTCH MELODY

Anon.

*rit.*

Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat Hum - bly I fall;

*rit.*

Plead - ing Thy prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call;

Now let Thy work be - gin, Oh, make me pure with - in,

*rit.*

Cleanse me from ev - ery sin, Je - sus, my all.

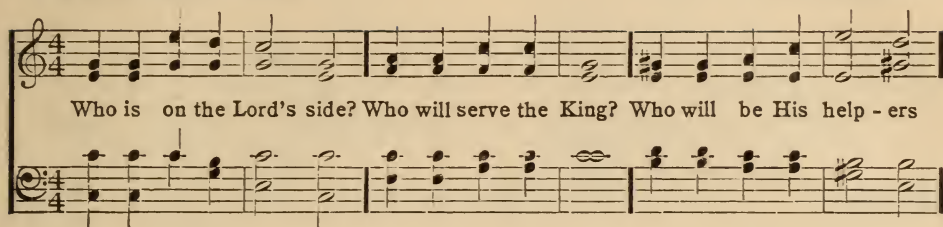
2 Tears of repentant grief  
Silently fall;  
Help Thou my unbelief,  
Hear Thou my call:  
Oh, how I pine for Thee!  
'Tis all my hope and plea:  
Jesus has died for me,  
Jesus, my all.

3 Still at Thy mercy-seat  
Saviour, I fall;  
Trusting Thy promise sweet,  
Heard is my call;  
Faith wings my soul to Thee;  
This all my song shall be,  
Jesus has died for me,  
Jesus, my all.

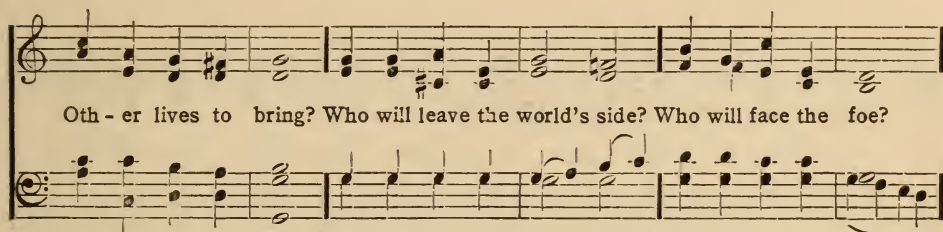
# Decision

128 ARMAGEDDON

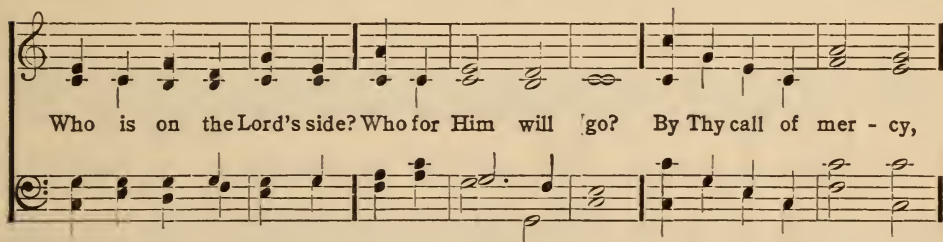
John Goss, arr.



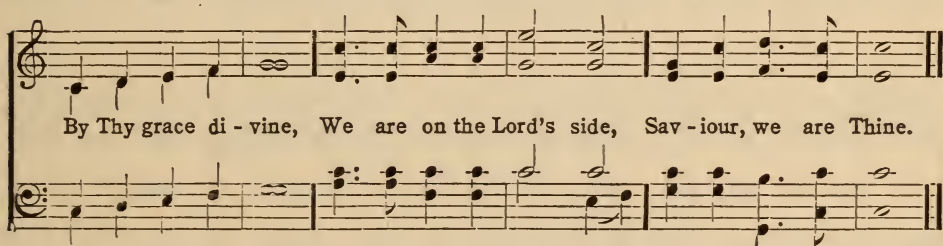
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will 'go? By Thy call of mer - cy,



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom He died;  
He whom Jesus nameth  
Must be on His side.  
By Thy love constraining,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  
Not with gold or gem,  
But with Thine own life-blood,  
For Thy diadem:  
With Thy blessing filling  
Each who comes to Thee,  
Thou hast made us willing,  
Thou hast made us free.  
By Thy grand redemption,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal

# Decision

## 129 JESUS, I COME

Geo. C. Stebbins

Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my sin and

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

The fifth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Decision

2 Out of my shameful failure and loss,  
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;  
 Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,  
 Jesus, I come to Thee;  
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,  
 Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
 Out of distress to jubilant psalm,  
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

3 Out of unrest and arrogant pride,  
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;  
 Into Thy blessed will to abide,  
 Jesus, I come to Thee;  
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,  
 Out of despair into raptures above,  
 Upward for aye on wings like a dove,  
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

W. T. Sleeper

130 HENDON

H. A. C. Malan

Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.

2 Take my voice, and let me sing,  
 Always, only, for my King.  
 Take my lips, and let them be  
 Filled with messages from Thee.  
 Take my silver and my gold;  
 Not a mite would I withhold.  
 Take my intellect, and use  
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3 Take my will, and make it Thine;  
 It shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
 It shall be Thy royal throne.  
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure-store.  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal



# Decision

## 131 WOODWORTH

Bradbury

Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am,—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each  
spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am,—though tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee I find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down,—  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

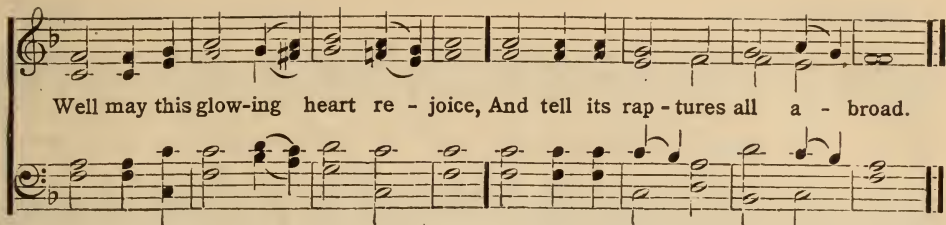
Charlotte Elliott

## 132 HAMBURG

Arr. by Mason

Oh, hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!

# Decision



Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest:  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When called on angels' bread to feast?

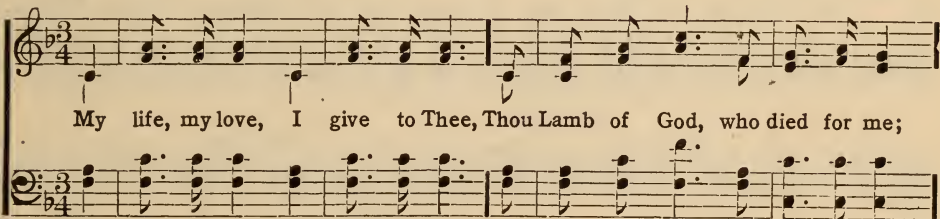
3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Philip Doddridge

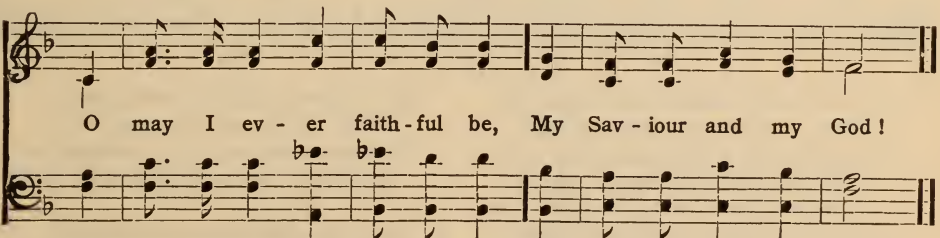
## 133 I'LL LIVE FOR THEE

C. R. Dunbar



My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;

Ref.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be



O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

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2 I now believe Thou dost receive,  
For Thou hast died that I might live;  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

3 O Thou who died on Calvary,  
To save my soul and make me free;  
I consecrate my all to Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

R. E. Hudson

# Following Christ

I34 DISCIPLE

Mozart, har. by H. P. Main

Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;

Nak - ed, poor, de-spised, for - sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be!

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left my Saviour, too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me—  
Thou art not, like them, untrue;  
Ch, while Thou dost smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,  
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me;  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest!

Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me;  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

4 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what spirit dwells within thee;  
What a Father's smile is thine;  
What a Saviour died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

Henry F. Lyte



# Following Christ

135 DAY OF REST

J. W. Elliott

O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

*Unison.*

*Harmony.*

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle.  
The tempting sounds I hear:  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will:

O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.



# Following Christ

136 LANCASHIRE

Smart

O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head!

O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men!

O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!

2 The cross that Jesus carried,  
He carried as your due:  
The crown that Jesus weareth,  
He weareth it for you.  
The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn.

3 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure;

What are they but His jewels,  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?

4 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win so great a prize!  
To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be loftiest praises given,  
Now and for evermore.

J. M. Neale, tr.

# Following Christ

## 137 TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

Geo. C. Stebbins

Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;

A - bide in Him al - ways, and feed on His Word;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, help those who are weak,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

- 2 Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;  
Spend much time in secret, with Jesus alone;  
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;  
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
- 3 Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide,  
And run not before Him, whatever betide;  
In joy or in sorrow still follow thy Lord,  
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His Word.
- 4 Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul,  
Each thought and each motive beneath His control;  
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love,  
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

W. D. Longstaff

# Following Christ

**I38** QUEBEC

Henry Baker

"Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis-ci - ple be;

Take up thy cross with will - ing heart, And hum-bly fol - low af - ter Me."

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart and nerve thine  
arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;

Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and  
hell.

4 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ;  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles W. Everest

**I39** VALENTIA

George Kingsley, arr.

Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love

His Spir - it on - ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.

# Following Christ

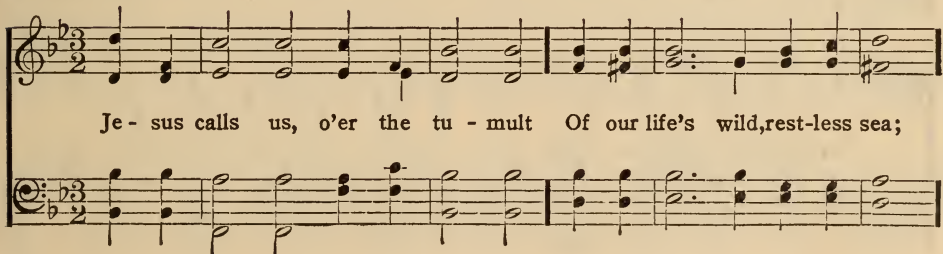
- 2 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find  
Thy heart made truly His  
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,  
In whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own  
Thy darkness passed away,  
Because that Light hath on thee shone  
In which is perfect day.

- 4 Walk in the light; and thine shall be  
A path, though thorny, bright;  
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,  
And God Himself is Light.

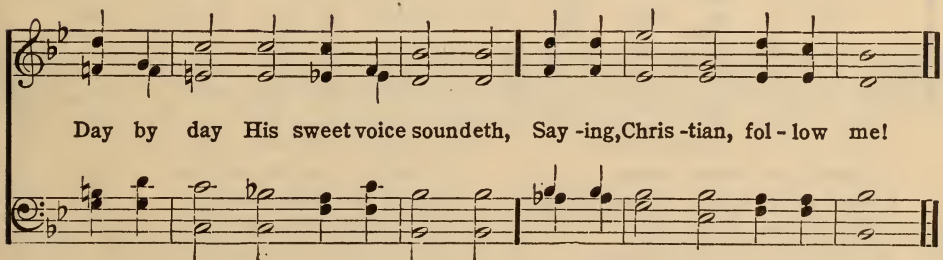
Bernard Barton

## I40 JUDE

W. H. Jude



Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, Chris - tian, fol - low me!

- 2 Jesus calls us—from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store;  
From each idol that would keep us,—  
Saying, Christian, love Me more!
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
Christian, love Me more than these!

- 4 Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call;  
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all!

C. F. Alexander



# Following Christ

**I4I LUX MUNDI**

Sullivan

*Not too fast*

I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,

Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me, At such tre - men - dous cost;

Thy right - eous-ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be

My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,  
I could not stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own:  
But Thou, beloved Saviour,  
Art all in all to me,  
And weakness will be power  
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,  
For O, the way is long,  
And I am often weary,  
And sigh replaces song:  
How could I do without Thee?  
I do not know the way;  
Thou knowest and Thou leadest,  
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee;  
No other friend can read  
The spirit's strange, deep longings,  
Interpreting its need;  
No human heart could enter  
Each dim recess of mine,  
And soothe and hush and calm it,  
O blessed Lord, like Thine.

# Prayer and Aspiration

**142** MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME

P. P. Bliss

More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;

More pa - tience in suff - ering, More sor - row for sin;

More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;

More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.

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2 More gratitude give me,  
 More trust in the Lord;  
 More pride in His glory,  
 More hope in His word;  
 More tears for His sorrows,  
 More pain at His grief;  
 More meekness in trial,  
 More praise for relief.

3 More purity give me,  
 More strength to o'ercome;  
 More freedom from earth-stains,  
 More longings for home,  
 More fit for the kingdom,  
 More used would I be;  
 More blessed and holy,  
 More, Saviour, like Thee.

P. P. Bliss

# Prayer and Aspiration

## I43 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Bradbury

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known:

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;

And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!<br/>         Thy wings shall my petition bear<br/>         To Him whose truth and faithfulness<br/>         Engage the waiting soul to bless.<br/>         And since He bids me seek His face,<br/>         Believe His word, and trust His grace,<br/>         I'll cast on Him my every care<br/>         And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!</p> | <p>3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!<br/>         May I thy consolation share,<br/>         Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,<br/>         I view my home and take my flight;<br/>         This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise<br/>         To seize the everlasting prize; [air,<br/>         And shout, while passing through the<br/>         Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!</p> |
|---|---|



# Prayer and Aspiration

## I44 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Robert Lowry

I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.

### REFRAIN

I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - ery hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

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2 I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will;  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.

4 I need Thee every hour;  
Most Holy One;  
Oh, make me Thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.

Annie S. Hawks



# Prayer and Aspiration

I45 ST. SYLVESTER

Dykes

Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;

Let Thy Spir-it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it,<br/>In obedience to Thy will;<br/>And, as ripening years unfold it,<br/>Keep it meek and childlike still.</p> | <p>4 Ever let Thy grace surround it:<br/>Strengthen it with power divine,<br/>Till Thy cords of love have bound it;<br/>Make it to be wholly Thine.</p> |
| <p>3 Father, make it pure and lowly,<br/>Fond of peace, and far from strife,<br/>Turning from the paths unholy<br/>Of this vain and sinful life.</p>   | <p>5 May the blood of Jesus heal it,<br/>And its sins be all forgiven;<br/>Holy Spirit, take and seal it,<br/>Guide it in the path to heaven.</p>       |

Anon.

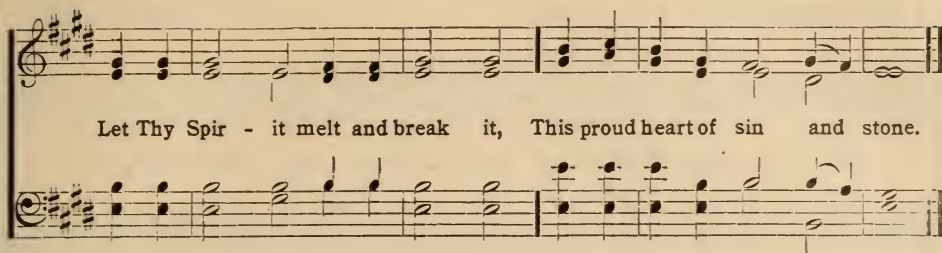
TALMAR

(SECOND TUNE)

Woodbury

Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;

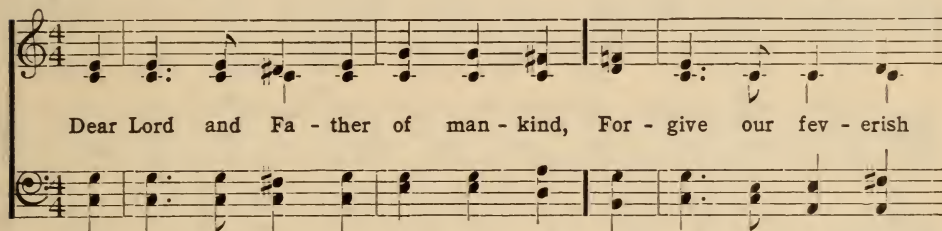
# Prayer and Aspiration



Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

146 ELTON

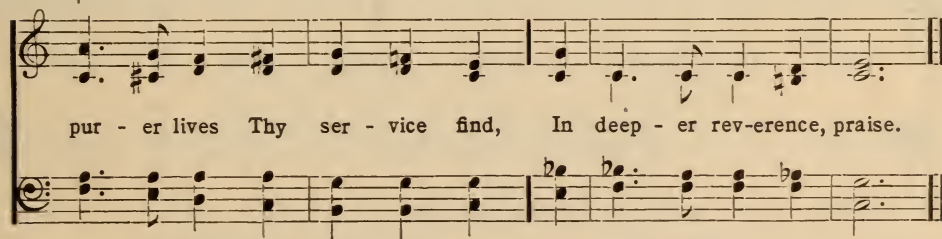
F. C. Maker



Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish



ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In



pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard, | 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,         |
| Beside the Syrian sea,                   | Till all our strivings cease;               |
| The gracious calling of the Lord,        | Take from our souls the strain and stress,  |
| Let us, like them, without a word,       | And let our ordered lives confess           |
| Rise up and follow Thee.                 | The beauty of Thy peace.                    |
| 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!             | 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire   |
| O calm of hills above!                   | Thy coolness and Thy balm;                  |
| Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee     | Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire: [fire, |
| The silence of eternity,                 | Speak through the earthquake, wind and      |
| Interpreted by love.                     | O still small voice of calm!                |

# Prayer and Aspiration

## 147 SOMETHING FOR JESUS

Robert Lowry

Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee ;

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,

Some of - fering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.

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2 O'er the blest mercy seat,  
Pleading for me,  
My feeble faith looks up,  
Jesus, to Thee :  
Help me Thy cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart—  
Likeness to Thee—  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have,  
Thy gifts so free,  
In joy, in grief, through life,  
Dear Lord, for Thee!  
And when Thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be,  
Through all eternity,  
Something for Thee.

S. D. Phelps

# Prayer and Aspiration

**148** CONSOLATION

Mendelssohn

We would see Je - sus—for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to

strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.

- 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation  
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;  
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,  
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,  
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;  
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;  
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
- 4 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,  
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;  
We would see Thee, Thyself, our hearts reminding  
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;  
Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight;  
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;  
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.



# Prayer and Aspiration

I49 HOLD THOU MY HAND

H. P. Main

Fa - ther! in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It features a final cadence in both staves. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Copyright, 1908, by Hubert P. Main. Renewal. Used by per.

2 Lord! we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,  
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;  
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;  
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father! now in Thy dear presence kneeling,  
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;  
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing  
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Samuel Johnson

# Prayer and Aspiration

**I50** ENGLISH AIR

Anon.

Show me Thy face—one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,

And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:

All less er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,

The beau - ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau-ti - ful a - gain.

2 Show me Thy face—my faith and love  
Shall henceforth fixed be,  
And nothing here have power to move  
My soul's serenity.  
My life shall seem a trance, a dream,  
And all I feel and see,  
Illusive, visionary,—Thou,  
The one reality!

3 Show me Thy face—I shall forget  
The weary days of yore,  
The fretting ghosts of vain regret  
Shall haunt my soul no more.

All doubts and fears for future years,  
In quiet trust subside,  
And naught but blest content and calm  
Within my breast abide.

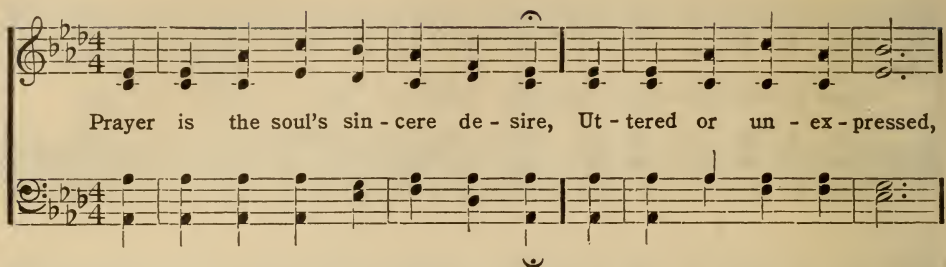
4 Show me Thy face—the heaviest cross  
Will then seem light to bear,  
There will be gain in every loss,  
And peace with every care.  
With such light feet the years will fleet,  
Life seem as brief as blest,  
Till I have laid my burden down,  
And entered into rest.

Anon.

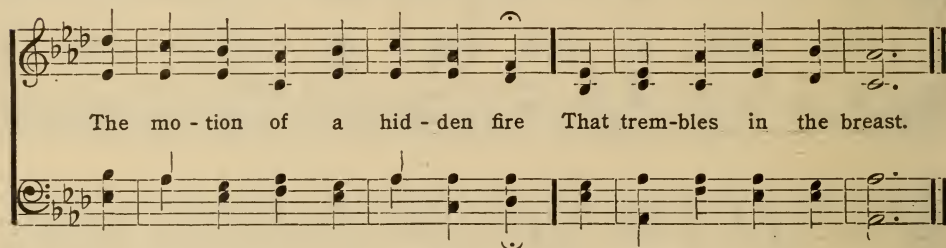
# Prayer and Aspiration

151 EVAN

W. H. Havergal



Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye  
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice  
Returning from his ways,

While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

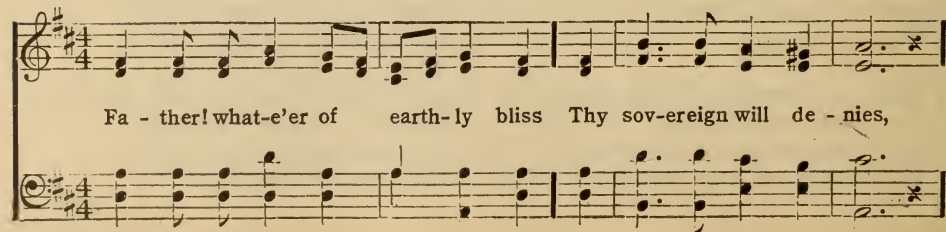
5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery

152 NAOMI

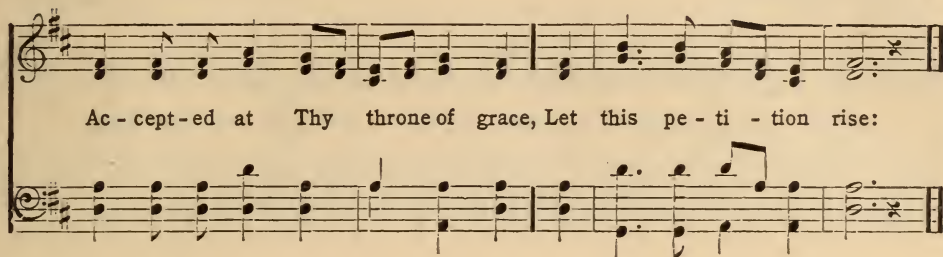
Mason



Fa - ther! what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,



# Prayer and Aspiration



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

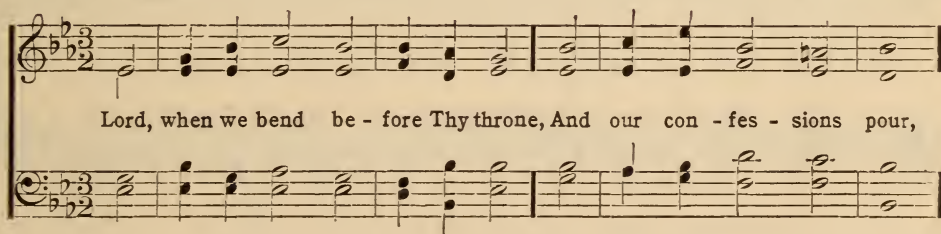
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.

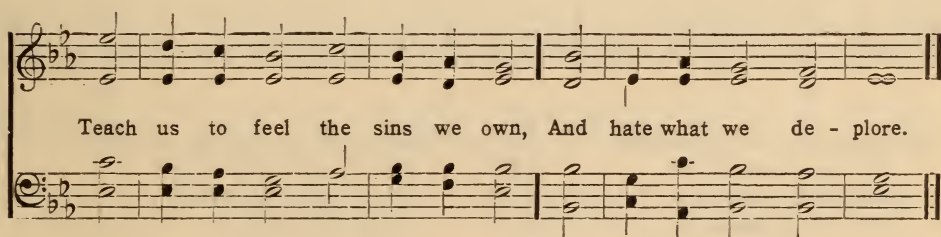
Anne Steele

## I53 DOWNS

Mason



Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,



Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.

2 Our broken spirit pitying see;  
True penitence impart;  
Then let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign;  
And not a thought our bosom share  
That is not wholly Thine.

3 When our responsive tongues essay  
Their grateful hymns to raise,  
Grant that our souls may join the lay  
And mount to Thee in praise.

5 May faith each meek petition fill  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies.

J. D. Carlyle



# Prayer and Aspiration

154 BETHANY

Mason

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it

be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

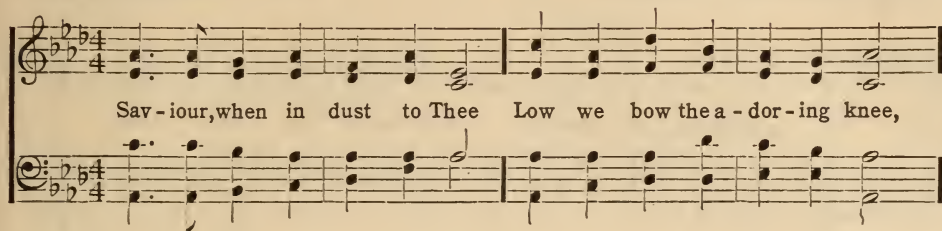
3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

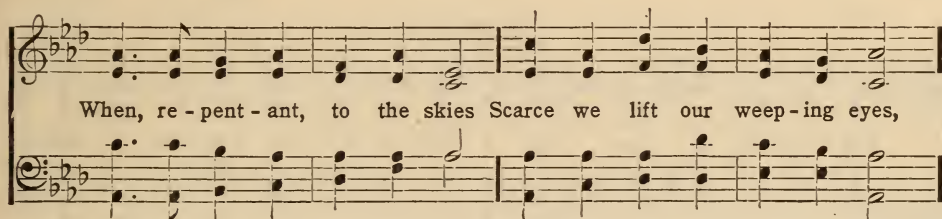
# Prayer and Aspiration

155 SPANISH HYMN

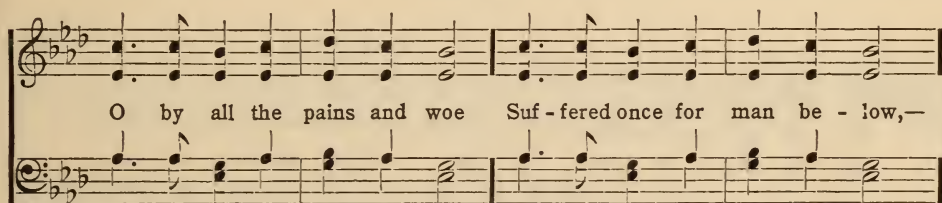
Arr. by B. Carr



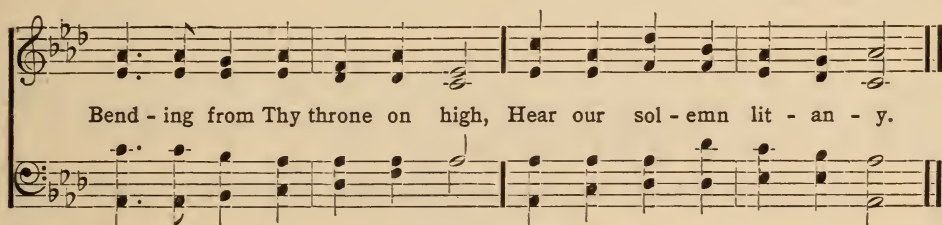
Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a-dor-ing knee,



When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,



O by all the pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low,—



Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-an-y.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power,—  
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;

By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;—  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany.

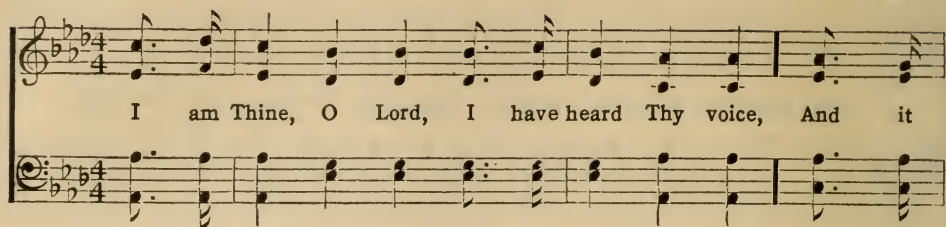
4 By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God;—  
O, from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, reascended Lord;—  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany.

Robert Grant

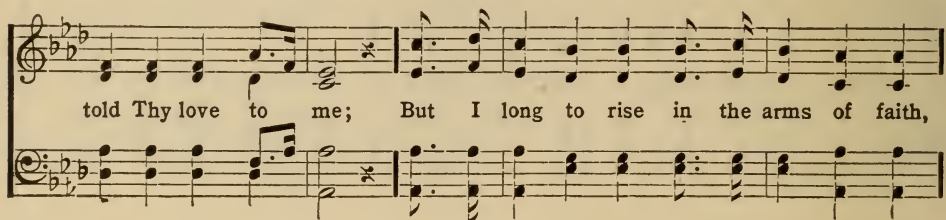
# Prayer and Aspiration

156 DRAW ME NEARER

W. H. Doane

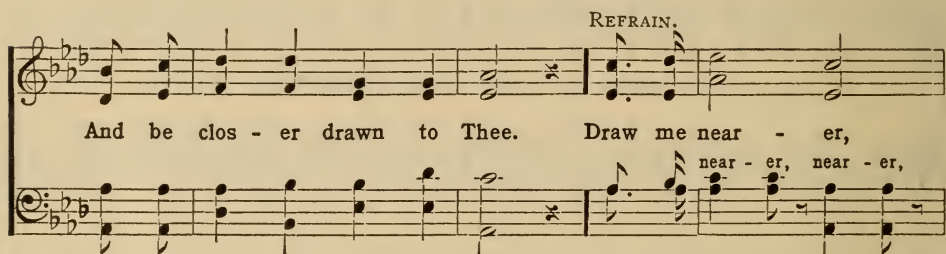


I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it

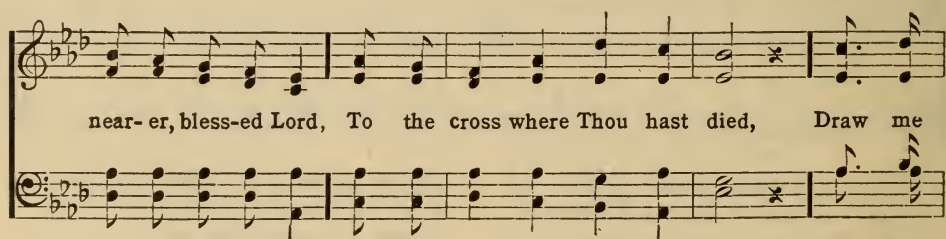


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,

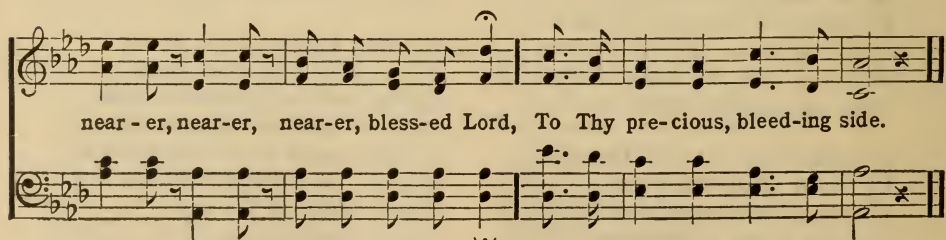
REFRAIN.



And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,  
near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died, Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.



# Prayer and Aspiration

- 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee,  
 Lord, my God,  
 By the power of Grace Divine; I commune as friend with friend!  
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
 And my will be lost in Thine.
- 3 O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,  
 4 There are depths of love that I cannot  
 Till I cross the narrow sea, [know  
 There are heights of joy that I may not  
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. [reach

Fanny J. Crosby

## 157 EVEN ME

Bradbury

First system of musical notation for 'Even Me'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free—' are written below the treble staff.

Second system of musical notation for 'Even Me'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Showers the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drop-pings fall on me—' are written below the treble staff.

REFRAIN

Refrain section of musical notation for 'Even Me'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,  
 Sinful though my heart may be;  
 Thou mightst leave me, but the rather  
 Let Thy mercy light on me,  
 Even me.
- 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,  
 Let me love and cling to Thee;  
 I am longing for Thy favor;  
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,  
 Even me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,  
 Thou canst make the blind to see;  
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,  
 Speak the word of power to me,  
 Even me.
- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,  
 Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,  
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,  
 Magnify them all in me,  
 Even me.

Elizabeth Codner



# Prayer and Aspiration

## 158 MORE LOVE

T. E. Perkins

More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest,  
Now Thee alone I seek,—  
Give what is best;  
This all my prayer shall be,—  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

When they can sing with me,—  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are Thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,

4 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise,  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise;  
This still its prayer shall be,—  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss

## MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

(SECOND TUNE)

W. H. Doane

More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the

# Prayer and Aspiration

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

## 159 INNOCENTS

Arr. by Monk

Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare; Je-sus loves to an-swer prayer;

He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.

*From The Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin;  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast, [tain,  
There Thy blood-bought right main-  
And without a rival reign.

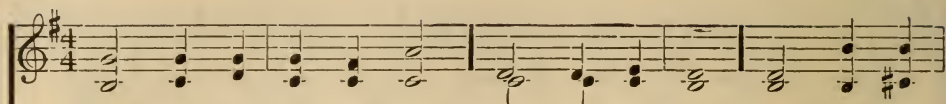
5 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

John Newton

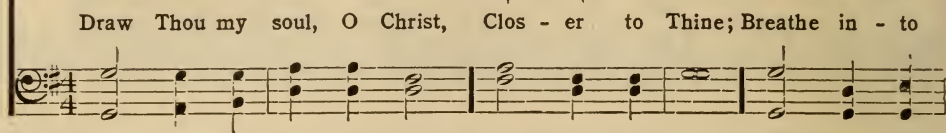
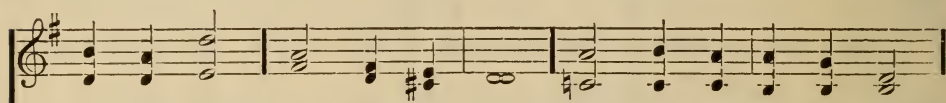
# Prayer and Aspiration

160 ST. EDMUND

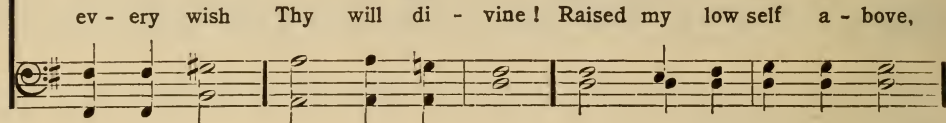
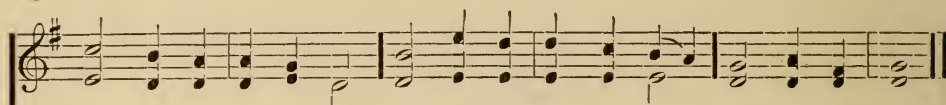
Sullivan



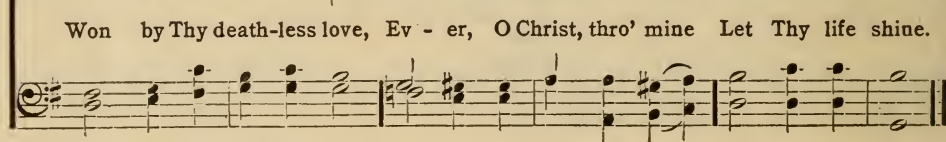
Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to

ev - ery wish Thy will di - vine! Raised my low self a - bove,

Won by Thy death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.



*From The Pilgrim Hymnal by per.*

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,  
One with Thine own,  
Joyful to follow Thee  
Thro' paths unknown!  
In Thee my strength renew;  
Give me my work to do!  
Thro' me Thy truth be shown,  
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone  
May my prayer be;  
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ,  
Closer to Thee!  
Cleansed from it guilt and wrong,  
Teach it salvation's song,  
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil  
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to Thee, O Christ,  
Nearer to Thee!  
Till we in Thy dear face  
God's glory see:  
Heavenward our hopes ascend,  
Saviour and Lord and Friend:  
O draw us all to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

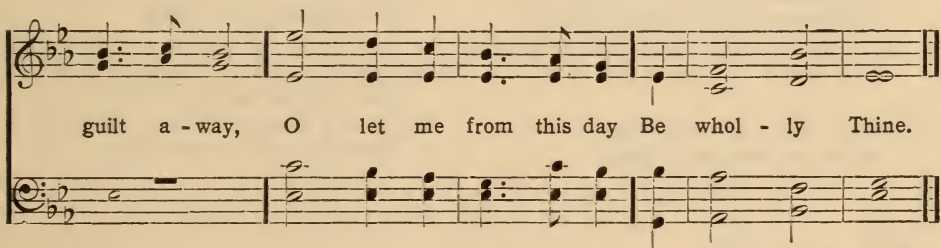
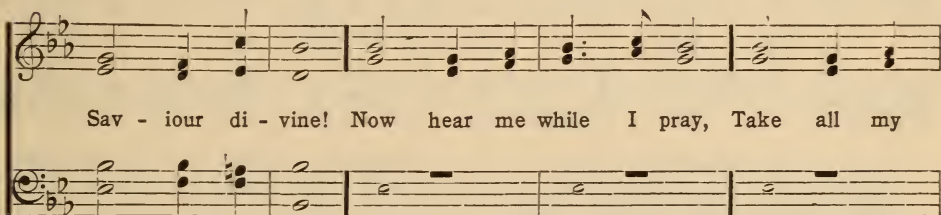
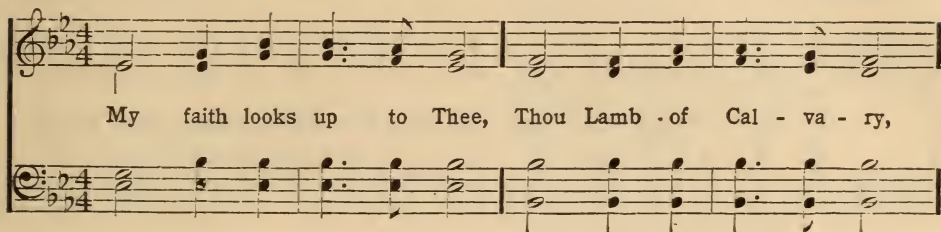
Lucy Larcom



# Prayer and Aspiration

161 OLIVET

Mason



2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O, may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm and changeless be,  
A living fire,

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.



# Prayer and Aspiration

## 162 BEATITUDO

Dykes

O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame;

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!

6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So pure a light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper

## 163 COLLEGE

F. K. March

Bow-ing low in deep con - tri - tion, Lord, we come to Thee;

We have sinned, we come con - fess - ing — Seek-ing pu - ri - ty.

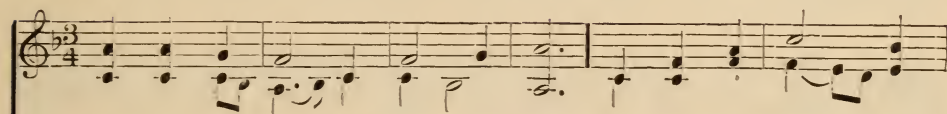
# Prayer and Aspiration

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Thou didst teach the thronging people<br/>By blue Galilee;<br/>Speak to us, Thy erring children,<br/>Teach us purity.</p> <p>3 Thou whose touch could heal the leper,<br/>Make the blind to see;<br/>Touch our hearts and turn the sinning<br/>Into purity.</p> <p>4 Thou whose word could still the<br/>Calm the raging sea; [tempest,</p> | <p>Hush the storm of human passion—<br/>Give us purity.</p> <p>5 Thou didst sinless meet the tempter,<br/>Grant, O Christ, that we<br/>May o'ercome the bent to evil<br/>By Thy purity.</p> <p>6 Thou who didst forgive the sinning,<br/>Glad we come to Thee,<br/>At Thy feet to plead for pardon,<br/>Peace and purity.</p> |
|--|---|

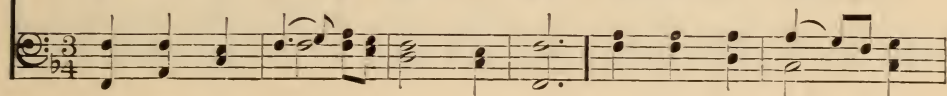
H. S. Ninde

## 164 ALMSGIVING

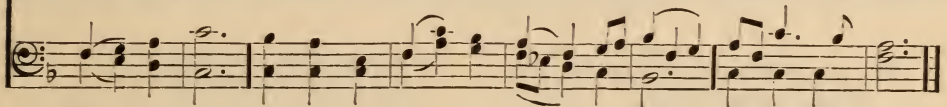
Dykes



My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to



eve - ning star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,<br/>And blest that solemn hour of eve,<br/>When, on the wings of prayer upborne,<br/>The world I leave.</p> <p>3 No words can tell what sweet relief<br/>There for my every want I find;</p> | <p>What strength for warfare, balm for<br/>What peace of mind! [grief,</p> <p>4 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,<br/>No privilege so dear shall be<br/>As thus my inmost soul to pour<br/>In prayer to Thee.</p> |
|--|--|

Charlotte Elliott

# Prayer and Aspiration

165 LEOMINSTER

G. W. Martin

*Slowly*

Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;

Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - queror be.

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;

Im - pris - on me with - in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand.

2 My heart is weak and poor  
Until it master find:  
It has no spring of action sure—  
It varies with the wind:  
It cannot freely move

Till Thou hast wrought its chain;  
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,  
And deathless it shall reign.

3 My power is faint and low  
Till I have learned to serve,  
It wants the needed fire to glow,  
It wants the breeze to nerve;

It cannot drive the world  
Until itself be driven,  
Its flag can only be unfurled [heaven.  
When Thou shalt breathe from

4 My will is not my own  
Till Thou hast made it Thine;  
If it would reach a monarch's throne  
It must its crown resign:  
It only stands unbent  
Amid the clashing strife,  
When on Thy bosom it has leant,  
And found in Thee its life.

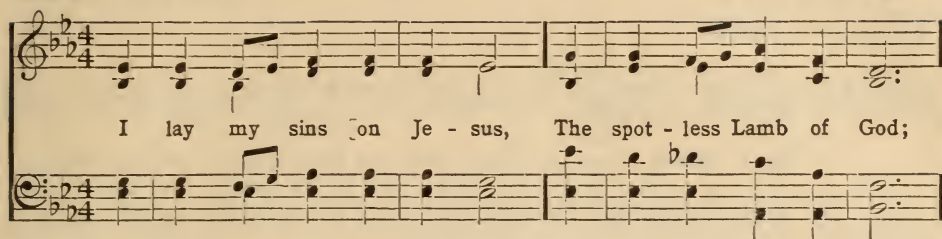
George Matheson



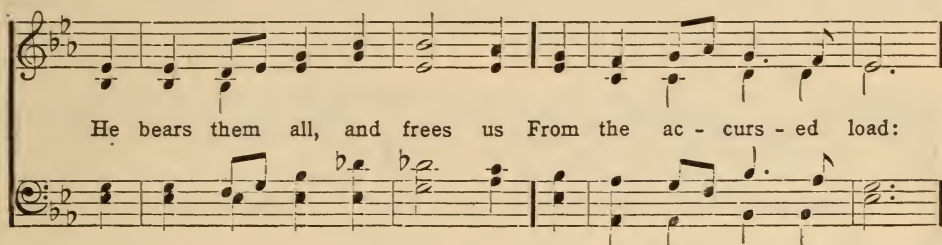
# Love and Loyalty

166 ST. HILDA

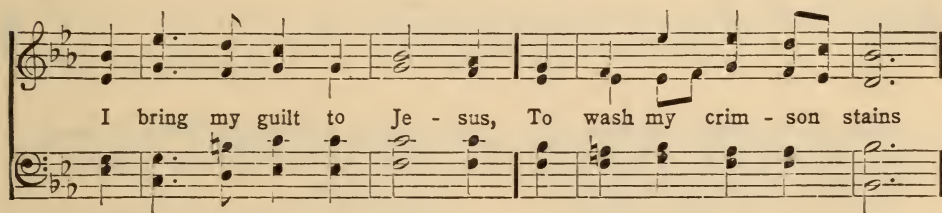
J. H. Knecht, et al



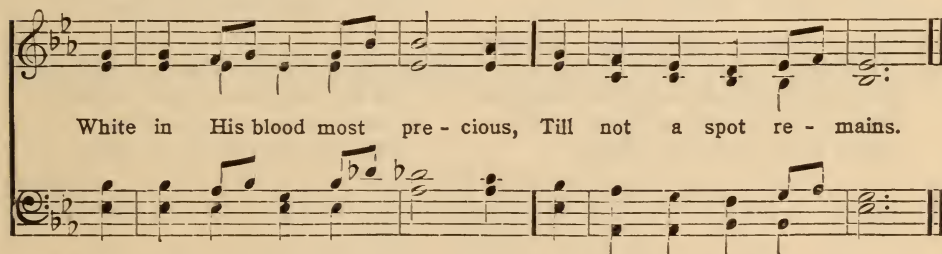
I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;  
All fullness dwells in Him;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem:  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I rest my soul in Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on His breast recline.

I love the name of Jesus,  
Emmanuel, Christ the Lord:  
Like fragrance on the breezes  
His Name abroad is poured.

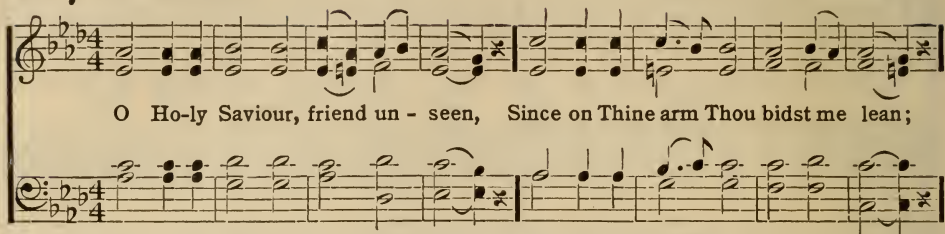
4 I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's holy Child:  
I long to be with Jesus,  
Amid the heavenly throng,  
To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the angels' song.



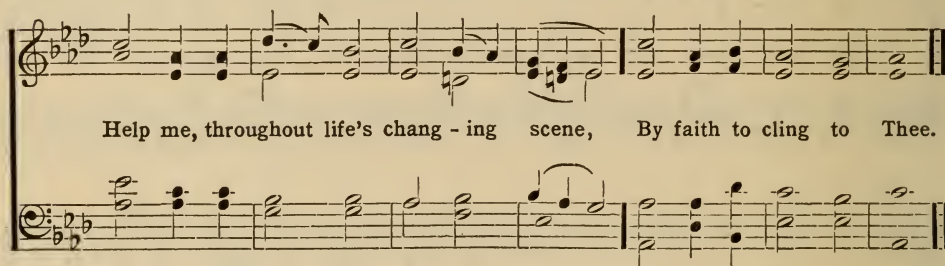
# Love and Loyalty

**I67** FLEMMING

Arr. fr. F. F. Flemming



O Ho-ly Saviour, friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidst me lean;



Help me, throughout life's chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.

2 Without a murmur I dismiss  
My former dreams of earthly bliss;  
My joy, my recompense be this,  
Each hour to cling to Thee!

4 Though oft I seem to tread alone  
Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'er-  
grown,  
Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone,  
Still whispers, "Cling to Me!"

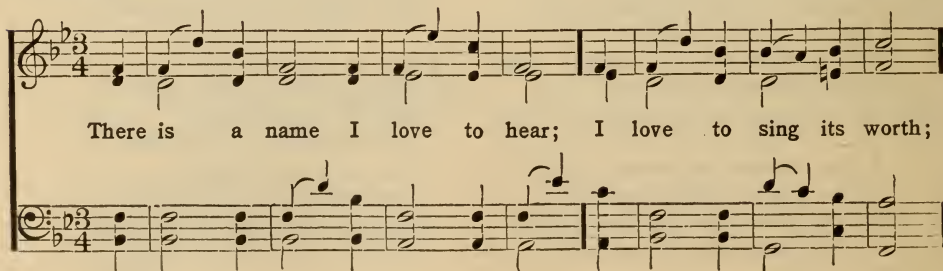
3 What though the world deceitful  
prove,  
And earthly friends and hopes remove;  
With patient, uncomplaining love,  
Still would I cling to Thee.

5 Though faith and hope are often tried,  
I ask not, need not, aught beside;  
So safe, so calm, so satisfied,  
The soul that clings to Thee!

Charlotte Elliott

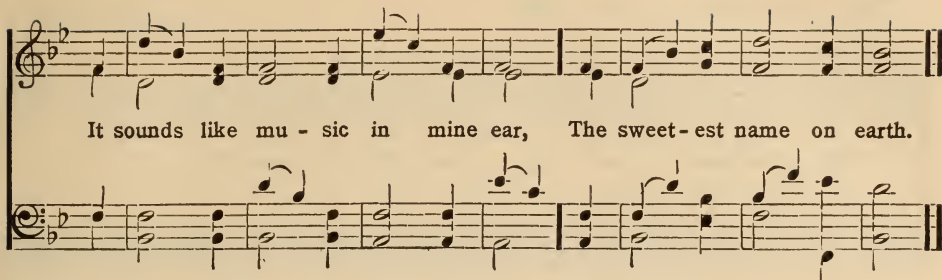
**I68** GEER

Greatorex



There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;

# Love and Loyalty



2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood,  
The sinner's perfect plea.

Who in my sorrow bears a part  
That none can bear below.

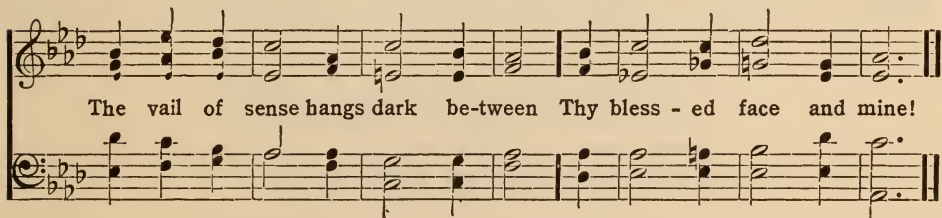
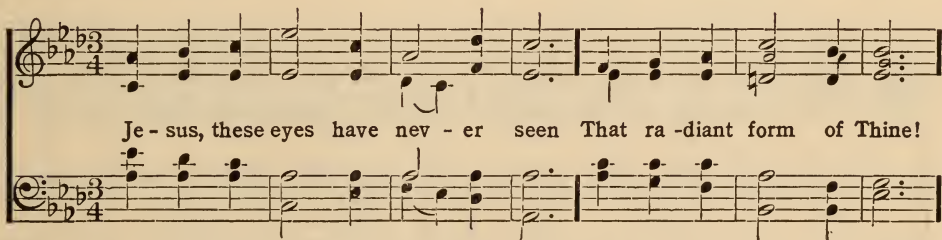
3 It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe,

4 Jesus! the name I love so well,  
The name I love to hear;  
No saints on earth its worth can tell,  
No heart conceive how dear.

F. Whitfield

## 169 BEATITUDO

Dykes



2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,  
Yet art Thou oft with me;  
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with Thee.

Thine image ever fills my thought,  
And charms my ravished soul.

3 Like some bright dream that comes un-  
sought,  
When slumbers o'er me roll,

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone;  
I love Thee, dearest Lord!—and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.

Ray Palmer

# Love and Loyalty

I70 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

A. J. Gordon

My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem-er, my

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

- 2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Anon.

# Love and Loyalty

I7I MARGARET

A. L. Peace

*p*  
O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Love and Loyalty'. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics 'O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in' are written below the treble staff.

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That' are written below the treble staff.

in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.

The third system of musical notation concludes the first verse. The lyrics 'in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson



# Love and Loyalty

**I72** ALMSGIVING

Dykes

My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on

life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done."

3 Though Thou hast called me to resign  
What most I prized,—it ne'er was mine,  
I have but yielded what was Thine,—  
"Thy will be done."

4 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,

My God, to Thee I leave the rest;  
"Thy will be done."

5 Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
"Thy will be done."

6 Then when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
"Thy will be done."

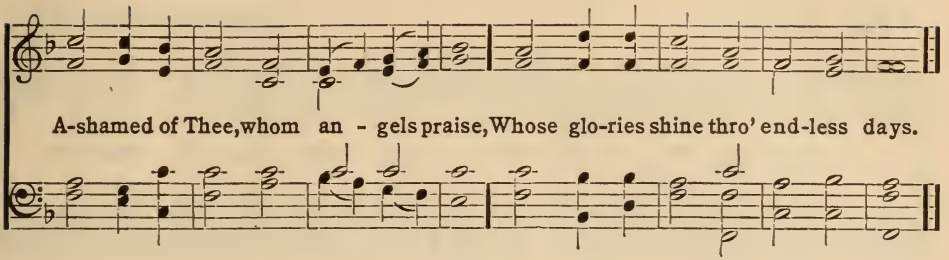
Charlotte Elliott

**I73** FEDERAL STREET

H. K. Oliver

Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee ?

# Love and Loyalty



A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end-less days.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star:  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus? Yes, I may  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

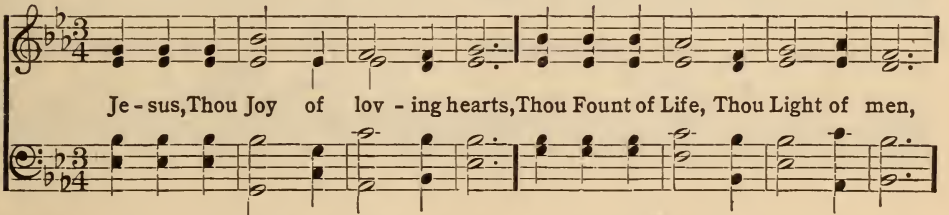
3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.

5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain—  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

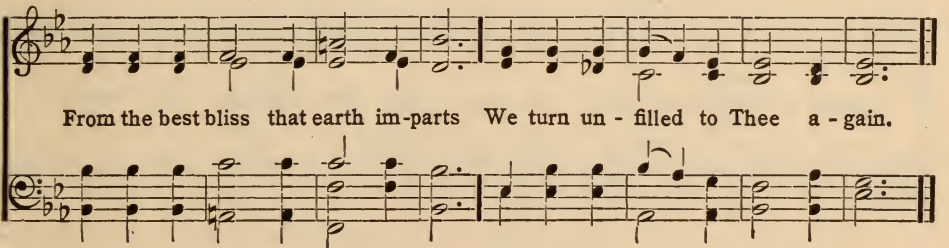
Joseph Grigg

## I74 QUEBEC

Henry Baker



Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men,



From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,  
To them that find Thee, All in all.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still;  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
Make all our moments calm and bright:  
Chase the dark night of sin away,  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux

# Love and Loyalty

175 JEWETT

Arr. fr. Von Weber, by H. P. Main

My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;

Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
 Though seen through many a tear,  
 Let not my star of hope  
 Grow dim or disappear;  
 Since Thou on earth hast wept,  
 And sorrowed oft alone,  
 If I must weep with Thee,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
 All shall be well for me;  
 Each changing future scene  
 I gladly trust with Thee:  
 Thus to my home above  
 I travel calmly on,  
 And sing in life or death,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

Tr. Jane Borthwick



# Love and Loyalty

I76 ST. CATHERINE

H. F. Hemy, adpt.

Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of

dun-geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word: Faith of our fa - thers!

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
How sweet would be their children's fate  
If they, like them, could die for thee!  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, God's great power  
Shall soon all nations win for thee;  
And through the truth that comes from  
God

Mankind shall then be truly free.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.



# Love and Loyalty

**I77** ADORO

Bainby

Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place

*Slower*  
Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace, Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought:  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
The glorious beauty of Thy name?  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:  
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

So far exceeding hope or thought.  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:  
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me,  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
How great the joy that Thou hast  
brought,

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,  
To Thee my heart and soul belong:  
All that I have or am is Thine,  
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art  
mine.  
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:  
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

H. Collins

# Love and Loyalty

178 SAVOY CHAPEL

J. Baptiste Calkin

To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour! My spir - it turns for rest,

My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;

Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,

And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,  
On Thee my hope relies,  
O Thou whose love provideth  
For all beneath the skies;  
O Thou whose mercy found me,  
From bondage set me free,  
And then for ever bound me  
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 My grief is in the dullness  
With which this sluggish heart  
Doth open to the fullness  
Of all Thou wouldst impart;  
My joy is in Thy beauty  
Of holiness divine,  
My comfort in the duty  
That binds my life in Thine.

4 Alas, that I should ever  
Have failed in love to Thee,  
The only One who never  
Forgot or slighted me!  
Oh, for a heart to love Thee  
More truly as I ought,  
And nothing place above Thee  
In deed, or word, or thought.

5 Oh, for that choicest blessing  
Of living in Thy love,  
And thus on earth possessing  
The peace of heaven above;  
Oh, for the bliss that by it  
The soul securely knows,  
The holy calm and quiet  
Of faith's serene repose!

J. S. B. Monsell

# Trial and Battle

179 ST. ANDREW

Dykes

Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.

- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Thou shalt win at last.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"

- Christian, answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray:"  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.
- 4 "Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My throne."

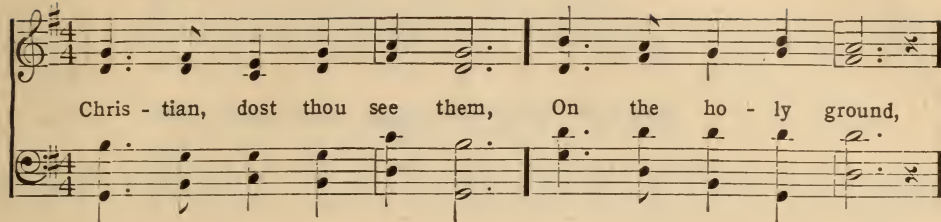


# Trial and Battle

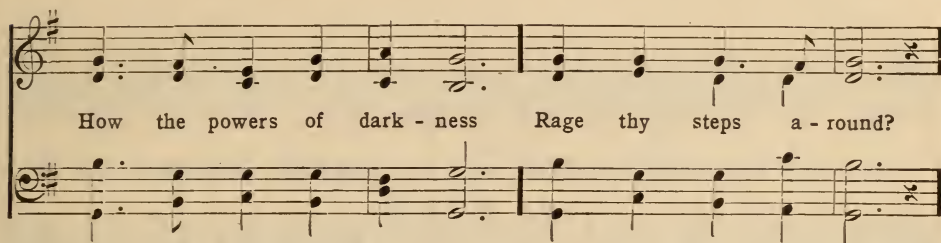
GREEK HYMN

(SECOND TUNE)

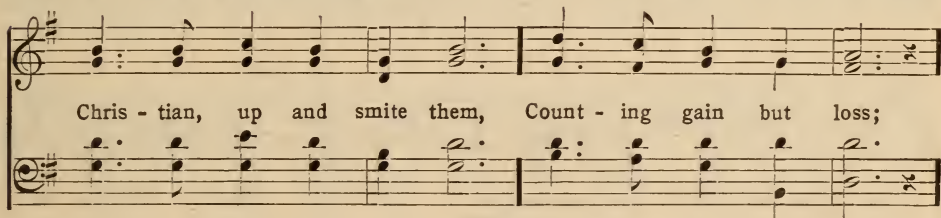
Holbrook



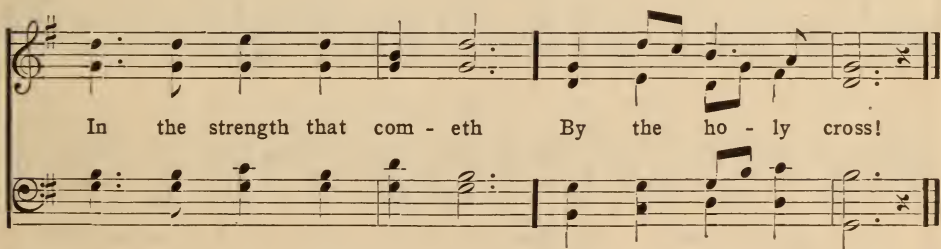
Chris - tian, dost thou see them, On the ho - ly ground,



How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;



In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Thou shalt win at last.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray:"  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

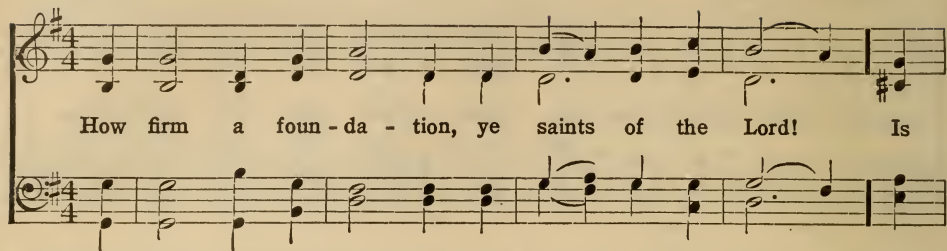
4 "Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My throne."



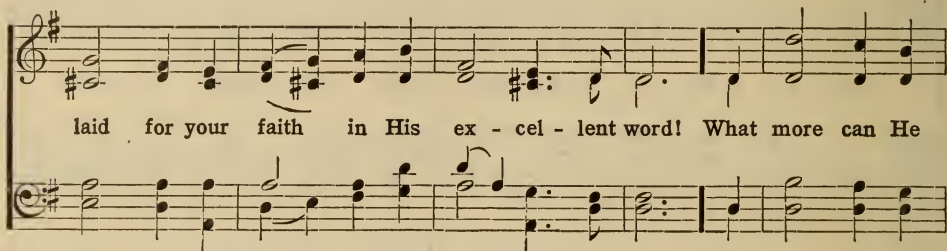
# Trial and Battle

180 PORTUGUESE HYMN

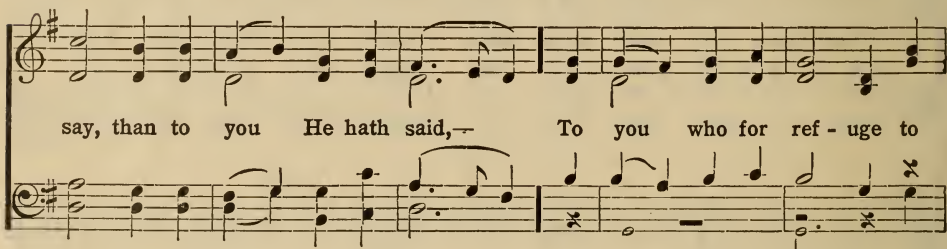
Anon.



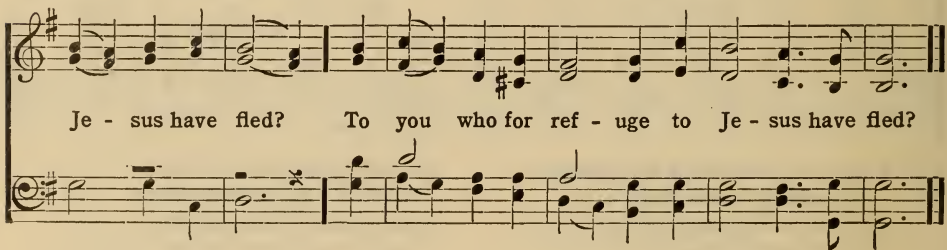
How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He



say, than to you He hath said, — To you who for ref - uge to



Je - sus have fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

# Trial and Battle

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

George Keith

## 181 CHRISTMAS

Handel

A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or

on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And

an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

4 'That prize with peerless glories bright,  
Which shall new lustre boast,  
When victors' wreaths and monarchs  
gems  
Shall blend in common dust.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine uplifted eye:

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,  
Have I my race begun; [feet  
And, crowned with victory, at Thy  
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge

# Trial and Battle

182 ALL SAINTS

H. S. Cutler

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low— He fol - lows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save;  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
knew  
And mocked the torch of flame;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks the stroke  
to feel:  
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the throne of God rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of  
heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

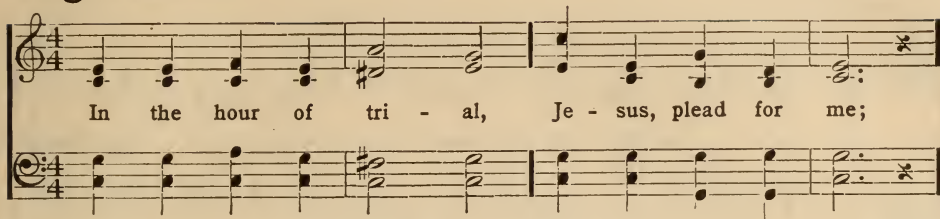
Reginald Heber



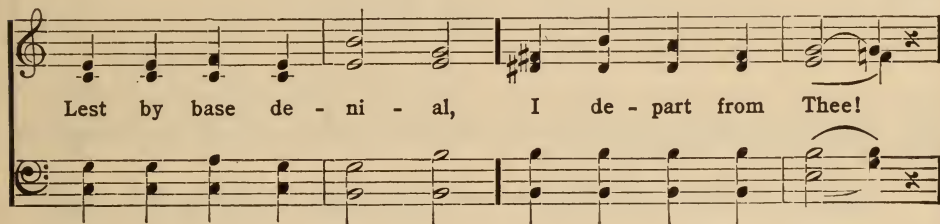
# Trial and Battle

183 PENITENCE

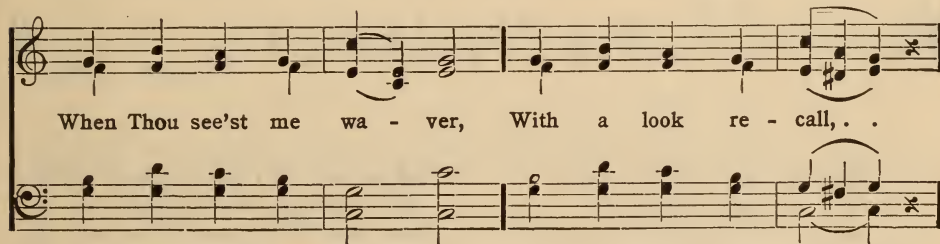
Spencer Lane



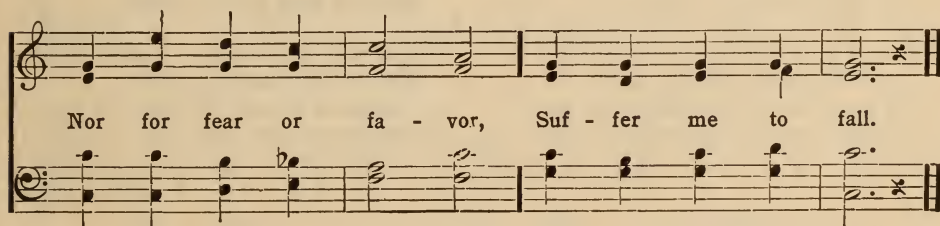
In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee!



When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call, . .



Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm;  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below,

Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy hand to see:  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again;  
On Thy truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
Jesus, take me, dying,  
To eternal life.

James Montgomery



# Trial and Battle

I84 MARLOW

J. Chetham

Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They view the triumph from afar,  
By faith they bring it nigh.

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:  
Increase my courage, Lord;  
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all Thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The glory shall be Thine.

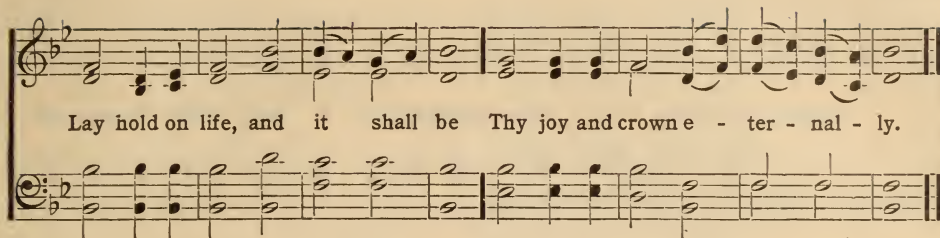
Isaac Watts

I85 ERNAN

Mason

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

# Trial and Battle



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.

2 Run the straight race through God's  
good grace,

Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;

Life with its way before us lies,

Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Trust, and thy trusting soul will prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

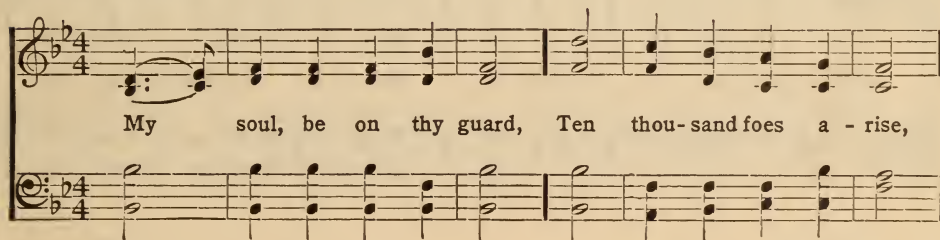
3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

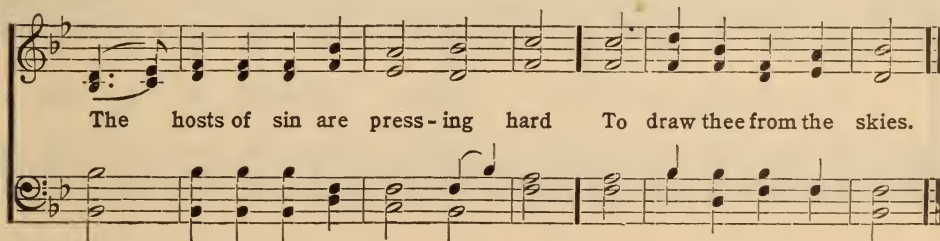
J. S. B. Monsell

## I 86 LABAN

Mason



My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise,



The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help Divine implore.

Thine arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath

# Trial and Battle

187 ST. GERTRUDE

Sullivan

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Trial and Battle'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of'.

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,'.

Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.'.

## REFRAIN

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,

The first line of the Refrain. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,'.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

The second line of the Refrain. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.'.

# Trial and Battle

2 Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God:  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we,  
 One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
 Kingdoms rise and wane,  
 But the Church of Jesus  
 Constant will remain:

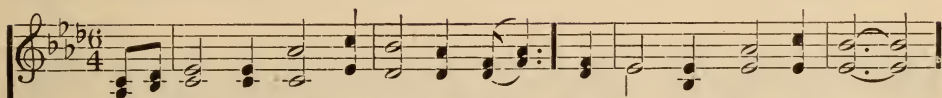
Gates of hell can never  
 'Gainst that Church prevail:  
 We have Christ's own promise,  
 And that cannot fail.

4 Onward then, ye faithful,  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph song:  
 Glory, praise, and honor,  
 Unto Christ the King:  
 This, through countless ages,  
 Men and angels sing.

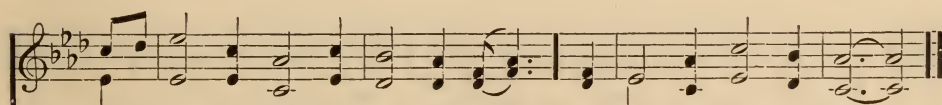
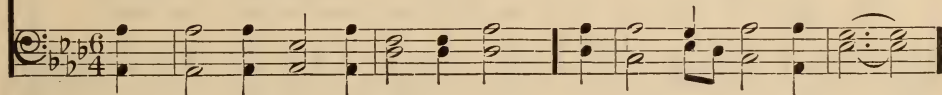
S. Baring Gould

## 188 MAITLAND

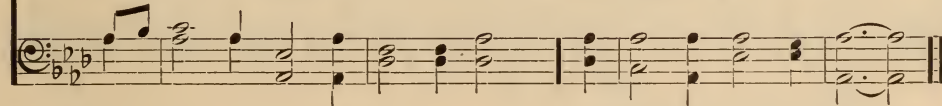
George N. Allen



Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?



No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.



2 How happy are the saints above,  
 Who once went sorrowing here;  
 But now they taste unmingled love,  
 And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear  
 Till death shall set me free;  
 And then go home my crown to wear,  
 For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down  
 At Jesus' pierced feet,  
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,  
 And His dear Name repeat.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!  
 O resurrection day!  
 Ye angels, from the stars flash down,  
 And bear my soul away.

Thomas Shepherd, et al



# Trial and Battle

189 CLARION

G. E. Alvis

God's trum-pet wakes the slumbering world; Now each man to his post!

The red-cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo-rious host?

He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,

Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth, — He joins the no - ble host.

*From The Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

2 He who, no anger on his tongue,  
Nor any idle boast,  
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the  
wrong, —  
He joins the sacred host:  
He who, with calm, undaunted will,  
Ne'er counts the battle lost,  
But, though defeated, battles still, —  
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,  
The cause despised loves most,  
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, —  
He joins the martyr host.  
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering  
world;  
Now each man to his post;  
The red-cross banner is unfurled;  
We join the glorious host.

Samuel Longfellow

# Trial and Battle

190 DIADEMATA

G. J. Elvey

Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through His e - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y power;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.

2 Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God;  
That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

3 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.  
Still let the Spirit cry  
In all His soldiers, "Come,"  
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,  
And take the conquerors home.

Charles Wesley

# Trial and Battle

## 191 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

H. R. Palmer

Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - tory will

The first system of music is in G major, 8/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - tory will".

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,".

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.".

### REFRAIN

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;

The Refrain section begins with the melody in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;".

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

The second line of the Refrain continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.".



# Trial and Battle

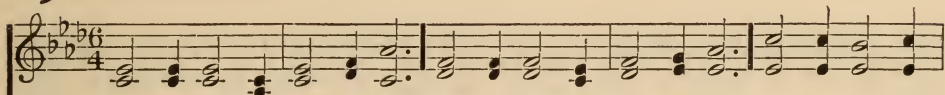
2 Shun evil companions,  
Bad language disdain,  
God's name hold in reverence,  
Nor take it in vain;  
Be thoughtful and earnest,  
Kind-hearted and true,  
Look ever to Jesus,  
He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh  
God giveth a crown,  
Through faith we shall conquer,  
Though often cast down;  
He who is our Saviour,  
Our strength will renew,  
Look ever to Jesus,  
He'll carry you through.

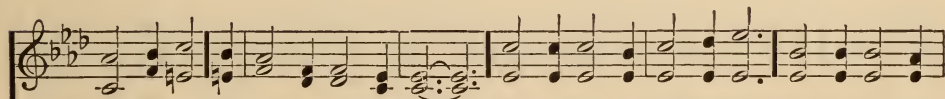
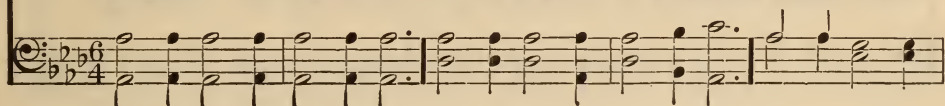
H. R. Palmer

## 192 CALEDONIA

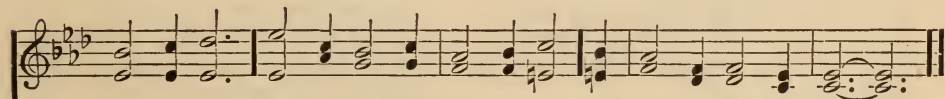
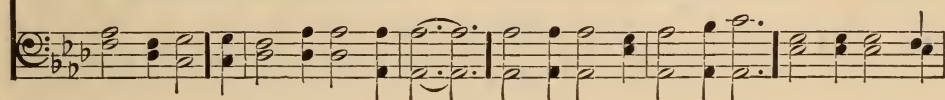
Scotch



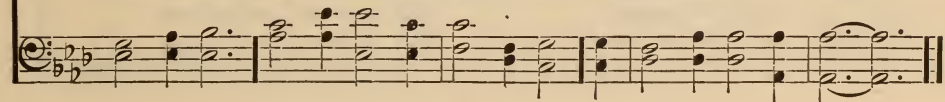
Sol-diers of the cross, a-rise, Gird you with your ar-mor bright; Mighty are your



en-e-mies, A bat-tle ye must fight. O'er a faithless fall-en world Raise your banner



in the sky; Let it float there wide unfurled; Right onward! lift it high.



2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,  
Strangers to the living word,  
Let the Saviour's herald go,  
The voice of hope be heard.  
To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Bring mercy, hope and peace.

3 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;  
Comfort troubles; banish grief;  
In the might of God arrayed,  
Smite sin and unbelief.  
Be the banner still unfurled,  
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,  
Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are kingdoms of the Lord.

William Walsham How, Altered



# Victory

193 EIN' FESTE BURG

Luther. Arr. H. P. Main

A might - y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev - er fail - ing; }  
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; }

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.

2 Did we in our own strength confide  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing;  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth His name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils  
filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim—  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

# Victory

194 MATERNA

S. A. Ward

Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass! Ye bars of i - ron yield!

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Victory'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field!

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Shines on the march, and guides from far His ser - vants to the fight.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the main body of the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

*Used by permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward*

2 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now,  
In Jesus' name be strong!  
To Him shall every creature bow,  
And sing the triumph-song:  
Uplifted are the gates of brass,  
The bars of iron yield;  
Behold the King of Glory pass!  
The cross hath won the field!

James Montgomery

# Victory

195 LENOX

Lewis Edson

Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! The glad-ly sol-emn sound

Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-mot-est bound,

The year of ju-bi-lee is come! The year of ju-bi-

lee is come! Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made;  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad:  
The year of jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

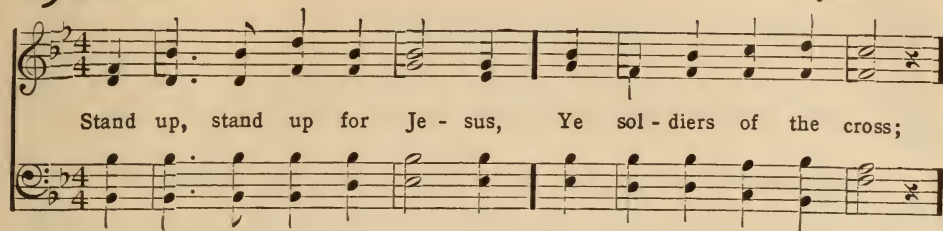
3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb;  
Redemption through His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim:  
The year of jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye who have sold for naught  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love:  
The year of jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

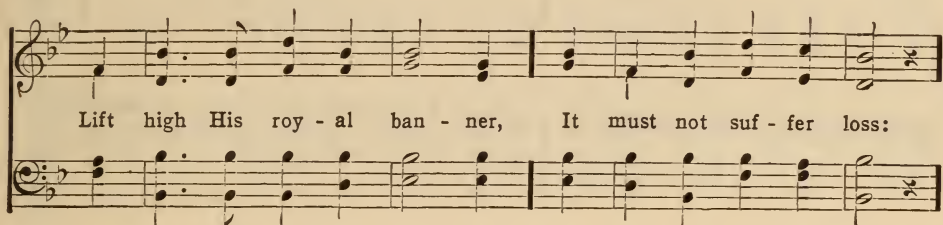
# Victory

196 WEBB

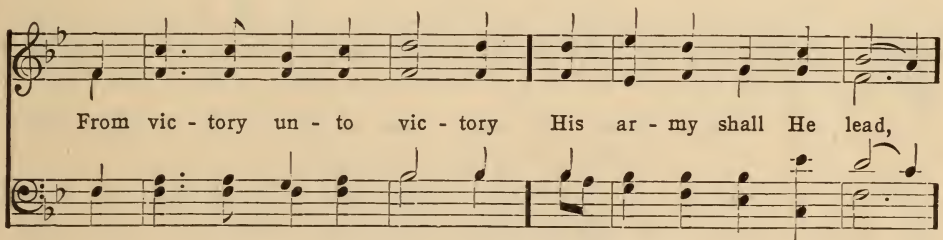
G. J. Webb



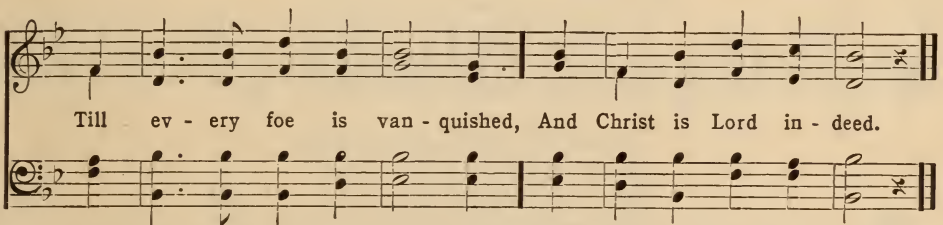
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day;  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose!

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own;

Put on the Gospel armor,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next, the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield



# Victory

## 197 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Adam Geibel

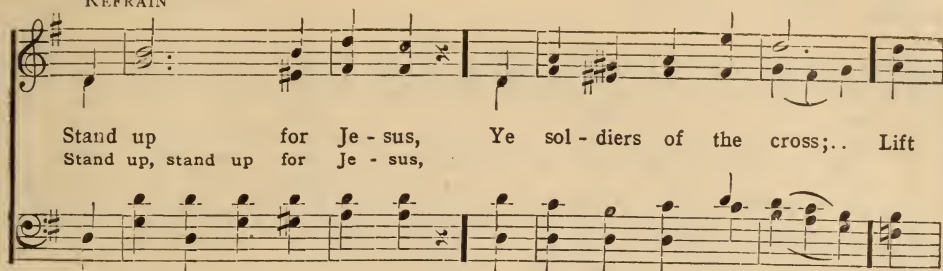
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-tory un - to vic - tory His

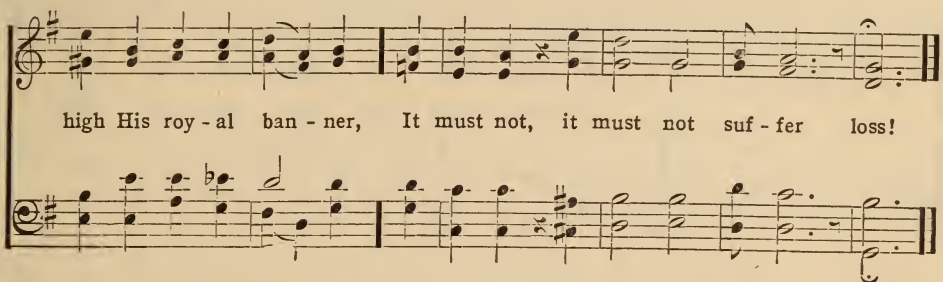
ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed!

# Victory

## REFRAIN



Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;.. Lift  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,



high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss!

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day;  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose!

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own;  
Put on the Gospel armor,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next, the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

# Victory

198 WELSH MELODY

Arr. by E. Hopkins

Now to heaven our cry as - cend - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!

May we live our lives be - fore Thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,

If we fail, we fail with glo - ry, — God speed the right!

2 Patient, firm, and persevering,  
 God speed the right!  
 No event or danger fearing,  
 God speed the right!  
 Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,  
 Never from the truth receding,  
 And in Heaven's own time succeeding,  
 God speed the right!

3 Still our onward course pursuing,  
 God speed the right!  
 Every foe at length subduing,  
 God speed the right!  
 Truth! thy cause, whate'er delay it,  
 There's no power on earth can stay it,  
 Proudly let us then obey it,  
 God speed the right!

W. E. Hickson

# Victory

199 SANDON

H. C. Purday

Light of the world! faint were our weary feet With wandering far; But Thou didst

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Victory'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Light of the world! faint were our weary feet With wandering far; But Thou didst' are written below the first staff.

come our lone-ly hearts to greet, Our Morn-ing Star; And Thou didst bid us

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'come our lone-ly hearts to greet, Our Morn-ing Star; And Thou didst bid us' are written below the first staff.

lift our gaze on high, And see the glo - ry of the glow-ing sky.

The third system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a double bar line in the treble staff. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'lift our gaze on high, And see the glo - ry of the glow-ing sky.' are written below the first staff.

2 In days long passed we missed our homeward way,  
We could not see.  
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray,  
How blind to Thee!  
But Thou didst pity, Lord, our gloomy plight,  
And Thou didst touch our eyes and give them sight.

3 Now hallelujahs rise along the road  
Our glad feet tread;  
Thy love hath shared our sorrow's heavy load,  
There's light o'erhead;  
Glory to Thee, whose love hath led us on,  
Glory for all the great things Thou hast done.

4 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?  
Where all the pain?  
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee  
Hath rent in twain:  
Light of the world! we hear Thee bid us come  
To light and love in Thine eternal home.



# Victory

## 200 FAITH IS THE VICTORY

Ira D. Sankey

En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Victory'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

A-against the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

### REFRAIN

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!  
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

The refrain section of the song. It consists of two lines of the same melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Victory

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

- 2 His banner over us is love,  
Our sword the Word of God;  
We tread the road the saints above  
With shouts of triumph trod;  
By faith they like a whirlwind's breath  
Swept on o'er every field;  
The faith by which they conquered 4 To him that overcomes the foe,  
Death White raiment shall be given;  
Is still our shining shield. Before the angels he shall know  
His name confessed in heaven;  
Then onward from the hills of light,  
Our hearts with love aflame;  
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,  
In Jesus' conquering name.

John H. Yates

## 201 VICTORY

J. Baptiste Calkin

Sol - diers who to Christ be - long, Trust ye in His word, be strong;

For His prom - is - es are sure, His re - wards for aye en - dure.

- 2 His no crowns that pass away;  
His no palm that sees decay;  
His the joy that shall not fade;  
His the light that knows no shade.
- 3 Here on earth ye can but clasp  
Things that perish in the grasp;  
Lift your hearts then to the skies;  
God himself shall be your prize.

Isaac Williams

# Victory

202 DORT

Mason

Rise, glo - rious Con - queror, rise ; In - to Thy na - tive skies,—

As - sume Thy right ; And where in many a fold The clouds are

back - ward rolled—Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light !

2 Victor o'er death and hell!  
 Cherubic legions swell  
 Thy radiant train:  
 Praises all heaven inspire;  
 Each angel sweeps his lyre,  
 And waves his wings of fire,—  
 Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, incarnate God!  
 No feet but Thine have trod  
 The serpent down:  
 Blow the full trumpets, blow!  
 Wider yon portals throw!  
 Saviour triumphant—go,  
 And take Thy crown!

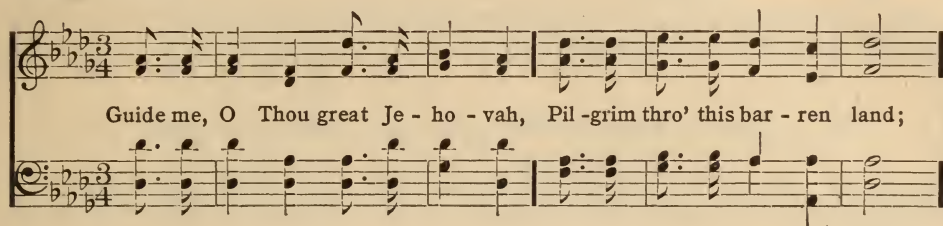
4 Lion of Judah—Hail!  
 And let Thy name prevail  
 From age to age;  
 Lord of the rolling years,  
 Claim for Thine own the spheres,  
 For Thou hast bought with tears  
 Thy heritage!



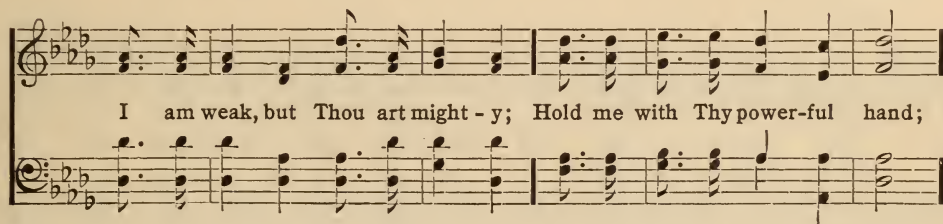
# Help and Guidance

203 ZION

Thomas Hastings



Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand;



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

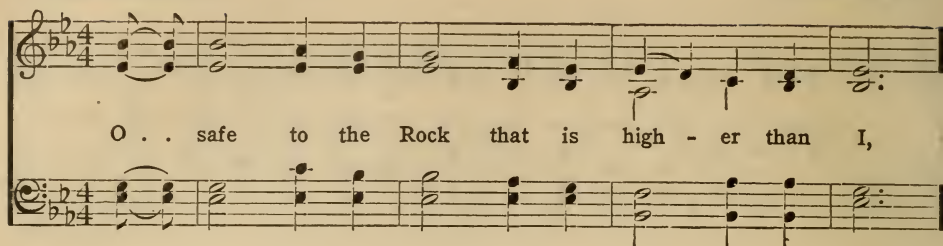
William Williams



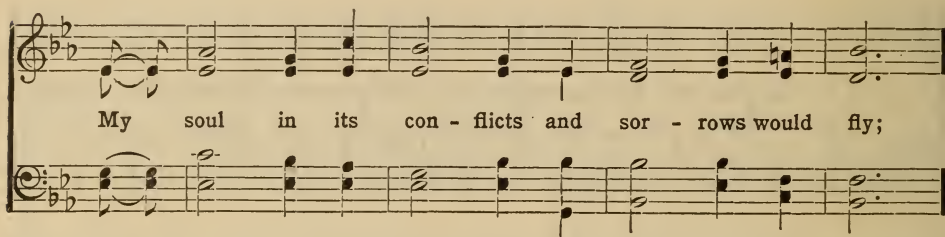
# Help and Guidance

204 HIDING IN THEE

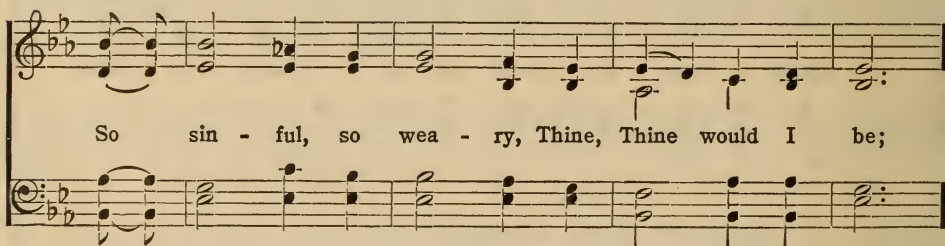
Ira D. Sankey



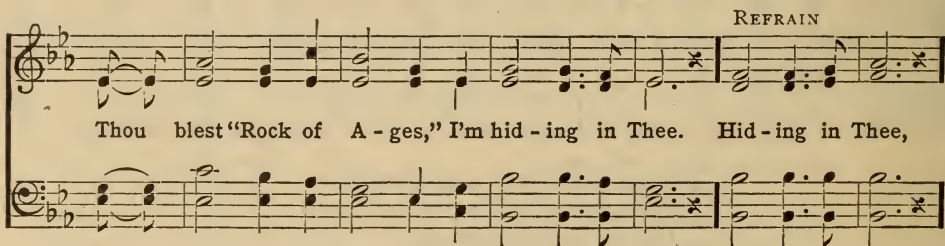
O . . safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,



My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;

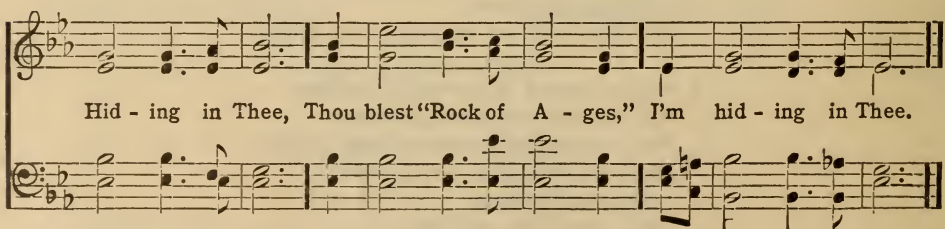


So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;



REFRAIN

Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,



Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

# Help and Guidance

2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,  
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power,  
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,  
Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,  
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe;  
How often, when trials like sea billows roll,  
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

W. O. Cushing

J. E. Gould

## 205 PILOT

Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;

Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

Edward Hopper

# Help and Guidance

206 LUX BENIGNA

Dykes

Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me

on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . .

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

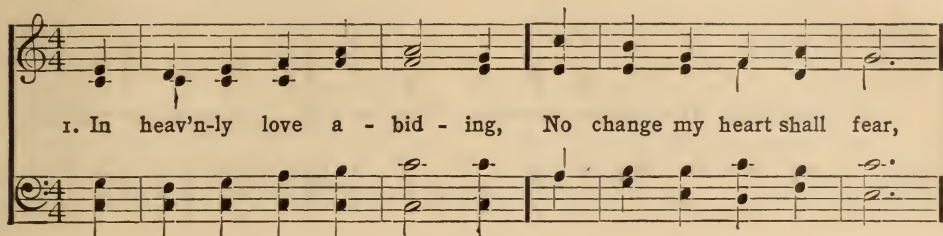
John H. Newman



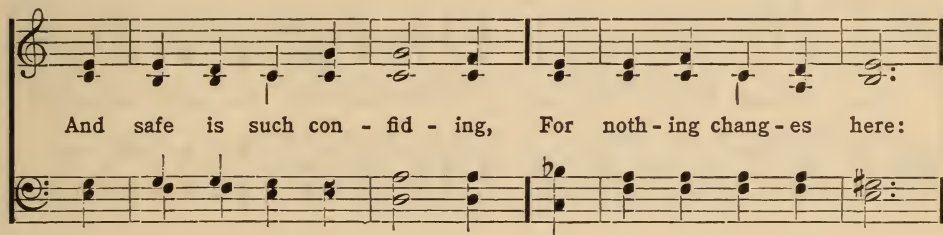
# Help and Guidance

207 BENTLEY

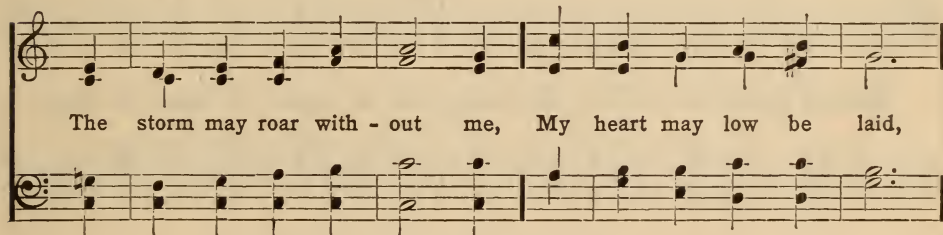
John Hullah



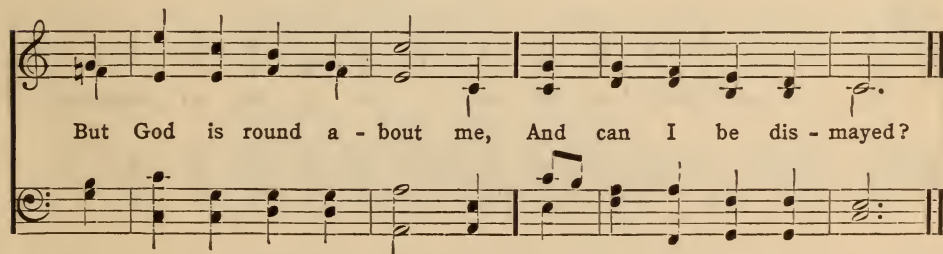
1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack;  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim;  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where darkest clouds have been;  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring



# Help and Guidance

208 ALL THE WAY

Robert Lowry

All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For I know what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For I know what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.

The fifth system of musical notation, which is the final system on the page. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Help and Guidance

2 All the way my Saviour leads me;  
Cheers each winding path I tread;  
Gives me grace for every trial,  
Feeds me with the living bread;  
Though my weary steps may falter,  
And my soul athirst may be,  
Gushing from the Rock before me,  
Lo, a spring of joy I see.

3 All the way my Saviour leads me;  
Oh, the fulness of His love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised  
In my Father's house above;  
When my spirit clothed, immortal,  
Wings its flight to realms of day,  
This my song through endless ages—  
Jesus led me all the way.

Fanny J. Crosby

## 209 SERENITY

W. V. Wallace

We may not climb the heaven-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.

2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is He;  
And faith has still its Olivet,  
And love its Galilee.

3 The healing of the seamless dress  
Is by our beds of pain;  
We touch Him in life's throng and press,  
And we are whole again.

4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said  
Our lips of childhood frame;  
The last low whispers of our dead  
Are burdened with His name.

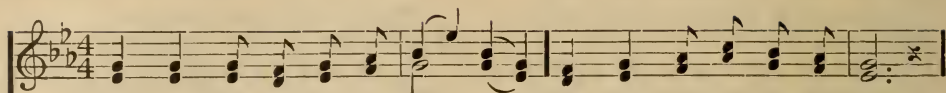
5 O Lord and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call.  
We test our lives by Thine.

John G. Whittier

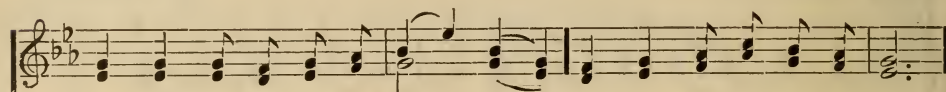
# Help and Guidance.

210 BRADBURY

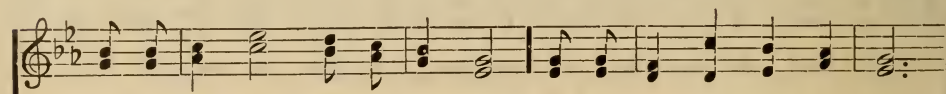
W. B. B.



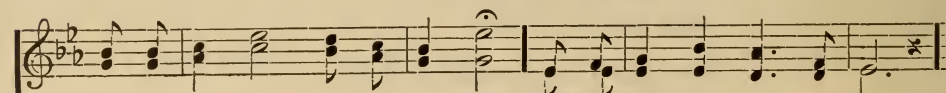
Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-derest care ;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are ;



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,  
Be the Guardian of our way;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray.  
Blessed Jesus,  
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

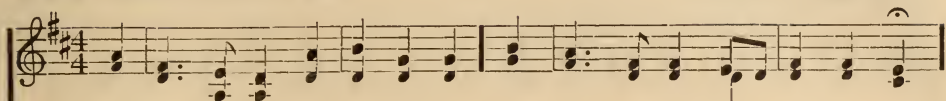
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.  
Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to Thee.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

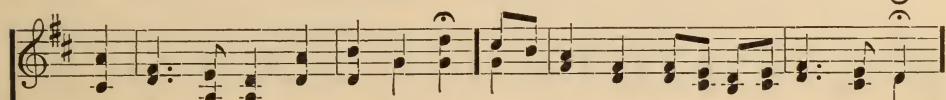
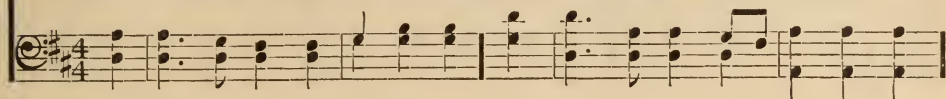
# Help and Guidance

## 211 HE LEADETH ME

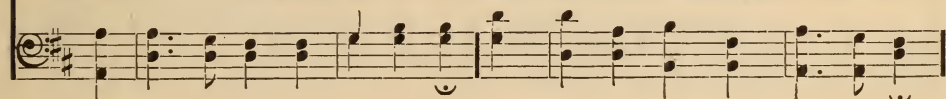
Bradbury



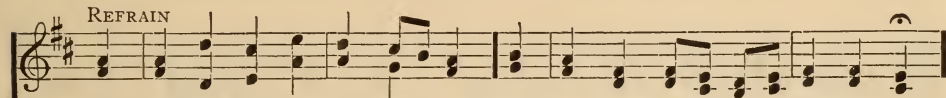
He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought, O words with heavenly comfort fraught;



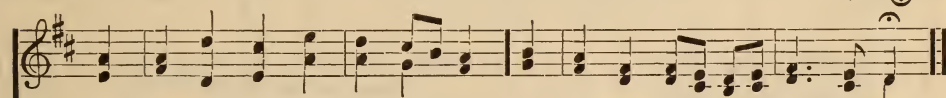
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.



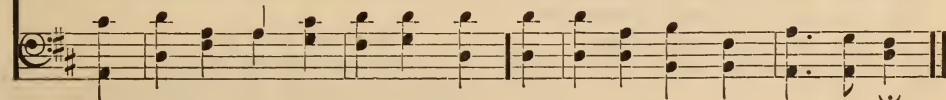
### REFRAIN



He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.



# Help and Guidance

212 ST. HUBERT

L. Darwall

Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won, And, al-though the  
way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less:  
Guide us by Thy hand To our Fa - ther - land.

2 If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,  
Let not faith and hope forsake us;  
For through many a foe  
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief  
From a long-felt grief,  
When temptations come alluring,

Make us patient and enduring;  
Show us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,  
Till our rest be won:  
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
Still support, console, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our Fatherland.

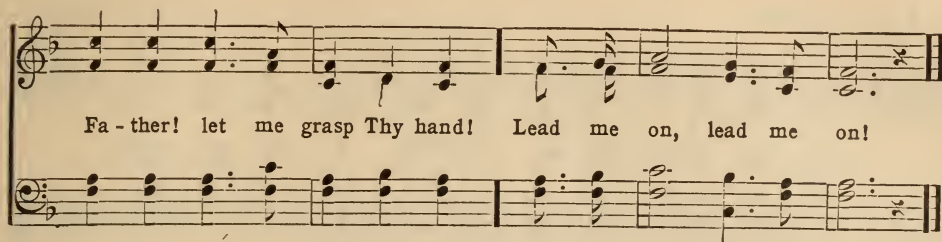
N. L. von Zinzendorf

213 LEAD ME ON

C. C. Converse

Trav - eling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch - ing sand,

# Help and Guidance



Fa - ther! let me grasp Thy hand! Lead me on, lead me on!

2 When at Marah parched with heat,  
I the sparkling fountain greet,  
Make the bitter waters sweet;  
Lead me on, lead me on!

4 Through the water, through the fire,  
Never let me fall or tire;  
Every step brings Canaan nigher:  
Lead me on, lead me on!

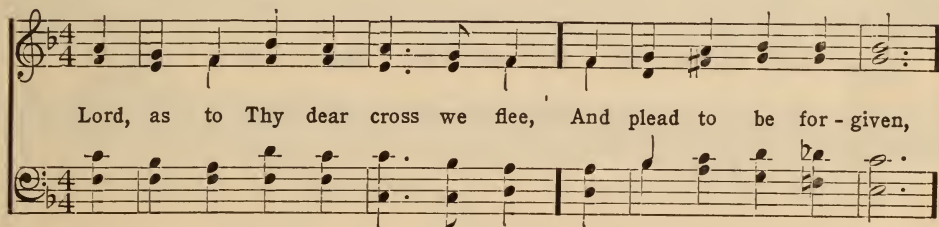
3 When the wilderness is drear,  
Show me Elim's palm-groves near,  
And her wells as crystal clear;  
Lead me on, lead me on!

5 When the victory is won,  
And eternal life begun,  
Up to glory lead me on!  
Lead me on, lead me on!

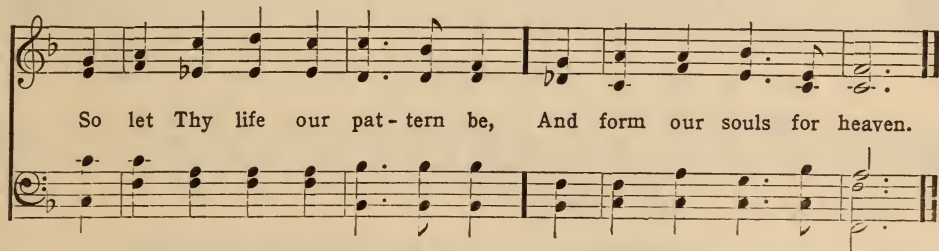
Anon.

## 214 DALEHURST

Arthur Cottman



Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - given,



So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.

And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine;

4 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven.

J. H. Guerney

# Help and Guidance

215 VINCENT

H. R. Palmer

Lord, for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.

Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly, And du - ly pray;

Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.

Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

2 Let me no wrong or idle word  
Unthinking say;  
Set Thou a seal upon my lips  
Through all today.  
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,  
In season gay;  
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,  
Dear Lord, today.

3 And if, today, this life of mine  
Should ebb away,  
Give me Thy sacrament divine,  
Father, today.  
So for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,  
Through each today.

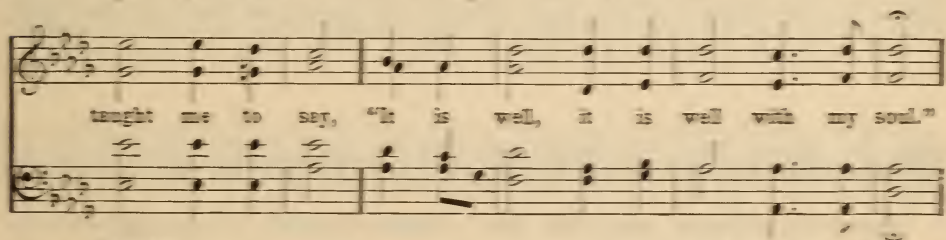
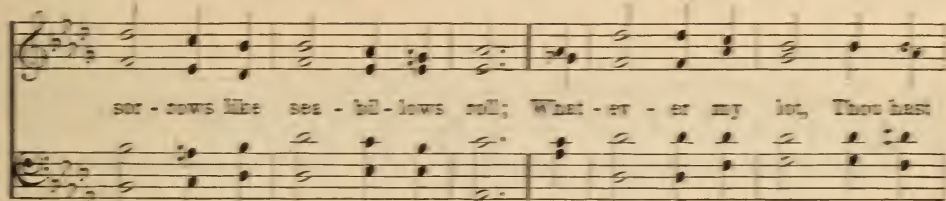
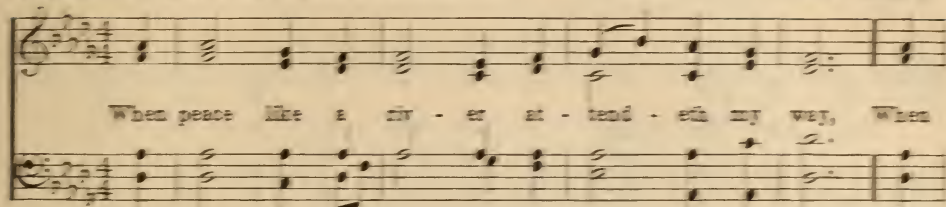
Ernest R. Wilberforce



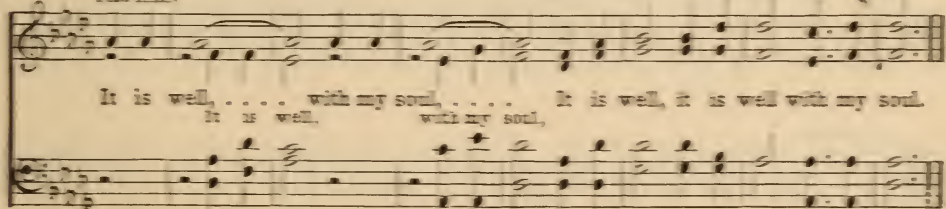
# Trust and Assurance

216 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

P. P. Bliss



## REFRAIN



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- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
- 3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
- 4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so—it is well with my soul.

E. C. Spurgeon



# Trust and Assurance

217 UNDER HIS WINGS

Ira D. Sankey

Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing;

Though the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I

know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.

## REFRAIN

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

# Trust and Assurance

2 Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!  
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!  
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,  
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

3 Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!  
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;  
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;  
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

W. O. Cushing

218 SELVIN

Arr. Mason

If through un - ruf - fled seas, Tow'rd heav'n we calm - ly sail,

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee We'll own the fav'ring gale;

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.

2 But should the surges rise,  
And rest delay to come,  
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,  
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
All yield to Thy control;

Thy tender mercies shall illumine  
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,  
To make Thy will our own,  
And when the joys of sense depart,  
To live by faith alone.

A. M. Toplady

# Trust and Assurance

219 HOLLINGSIDE

Dykes

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B-flat4, and A4. The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic support.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic texture.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:

All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

# Trust and Assurance

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin:  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley

MARTYN

(SECOND TUNE)

S. B. Marsh

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 6/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high !

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past ;

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last !

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



# Trust and Assurance

220 ST. BEDE

Dykes

Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;

The chan-ges that are sure to come I do not fear to see:

I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In-tent on pleas-ing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
To wipe the weeping eyes;  
A heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.

4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoever estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
A work of lowly love to do  
For Him on whom I wait.

3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied,  
A mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side,  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

Anna L. Waring

WARING

(SECOND TUNE)

Spohr

Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;

# Trust and Assurance

The chan-ges that are sure to come I do not fear to see:

This system of musical notation is in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a treble and bass staff with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I ask thee for a pres-ent mind, In-tent on pleas-ing thee.

This system continues the musical notation in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a treble and bass staff with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## 221 WINCHESTER, OLD

T. Este

There is an eye that nev-er sleeps Be-neath the wing of night;

This system of musical notation is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a treble and bass staff with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

There is an ear that nev-er shuts When sink the beams of light.

This system continues the musical notation in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. It features a treble and bass staff with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 There is an arm that never tires  
When human strength gives way;  
There is a love that never fails  
When earthly loves decay.
- 3 But there's a power which man can wield  
When mortal aid is vain,  
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
That listening ear to gain.
- 4 That power is prayer, which soars on high,  
Through Jesus, to the throne,  
And "moves the hand which moves the world,"  
To bring salvation down.

# Trust and Assurance

222 SOLID ROCK

Bradbury

My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Solid Rock'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-Bb4, quarter notes C5-Bb4, and quarter notes A4-G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, and G2-Bb2-D3.

right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with quarter notes G4, A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff continues with chords: G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, and G2-Bb2-D3.

REFRAIN

whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id Rock I stand,

The third system of musical notation, marked 'REFRAIN'. The treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-Bb4, quarter notes C5-Bb4, and quarter notes A4-G4. The bass staff continues with chords: G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, and G2-Bb2-D3.

All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with quarter notes G4, A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff continues with chords: G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, G2-Bb2-D3, and G2-Bb2-D3.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face, 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
I rest on His unchanging grace; Support me in the whelming flood;  
In every high and stormy gale, When all around my soul gives way,  
My anchor holds within the veil. He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
O, may I then in Him be found,  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

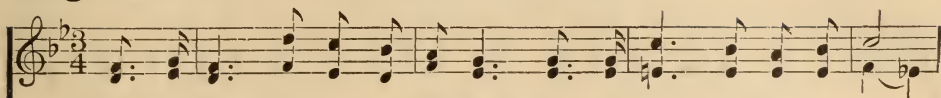
Edward Mote



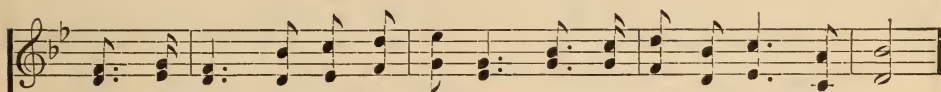
# Christian Service

## 223 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

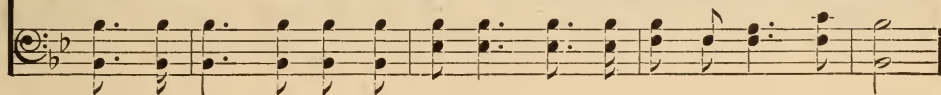
P. P. Bliss



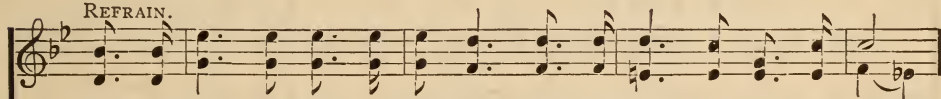
Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,



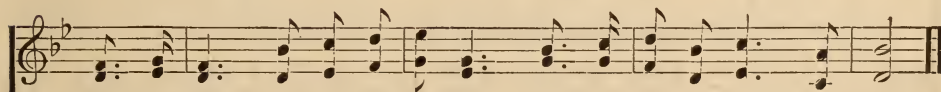
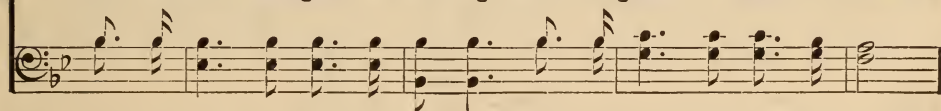
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.



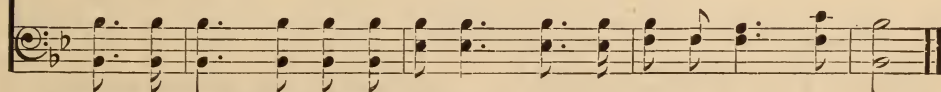
### REFRAIN.



Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



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2 Dark the night of sin has settled,  
Loud the angry billows roar;  
Eager eyes are watching, longing,  
For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;  
Some poor sailor tempest tossed,  
Trying now to make the harbor,  
In the darkness may be lost.



# Christian Service

## 224 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

Carrie E. Rounsefell

It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the stormy sea;

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,

I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.

### REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

# Christian Service



I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

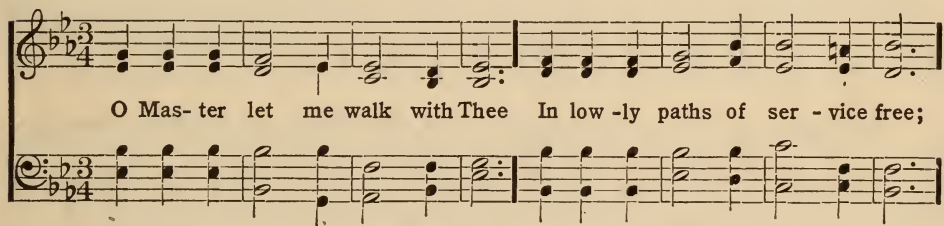
2 Perhaps today there are loving words  
Which Jesus would have me speak;  
There may be now in the paths of sin  
Some wanderer whom I should seek;  
O Saviour, if Thou wilt be my guide,  
Though dark and rugged the way,  
My voice shall echo Thy message sweet,  
I'll say what you want me to say.

3 There's surely somewhere a lowly place  
In earth's harvest field so wide,  
Where I may labor through life's short  
day,  
For Jesus the Crucified;  
So trusting my all to Thy tender care,  
And knowing Thou lovest me,  
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere,  
I'll be what you want me to be.

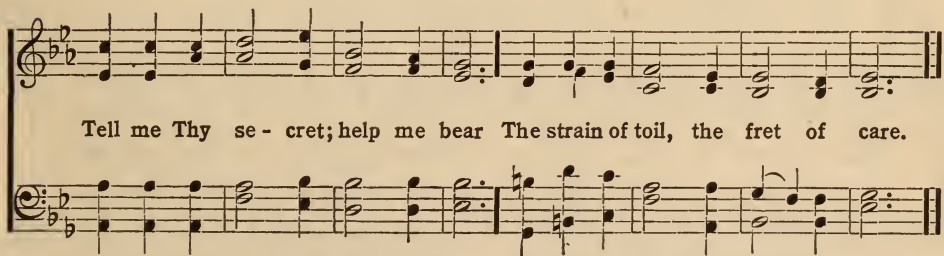
Mary Brown

## 225 SAXBY

T. R. Matthews



O Mas- ter let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;



Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with  
Thee  
In closer, dearer company,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way;  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden

# Christian Service

226

RESCUE THE PERISHING

W. H. Doane

Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,

REFRAIN

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,

Care for the dy-ing, Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

Copyright by W. H. Doane. Used by per. of owner

2 Though they are slighting Him,  
Still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly,  
Plead with them gently,  
He will forgive if they only believe.



# Christian Service

3 Down in the human heart,  
Crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore:  
Touched by a loving heart,  
Wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,  
Duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:  
Back to the narrow way  
Patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

Fanny J. Crosby

## 227 CANONBURY

Arr. from Schumann

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.

2 O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm as the rock, and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.	4 O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power A word in season, as from Thee, To weary ones in needful hour.
3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart; And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.	5 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
6 O use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.	

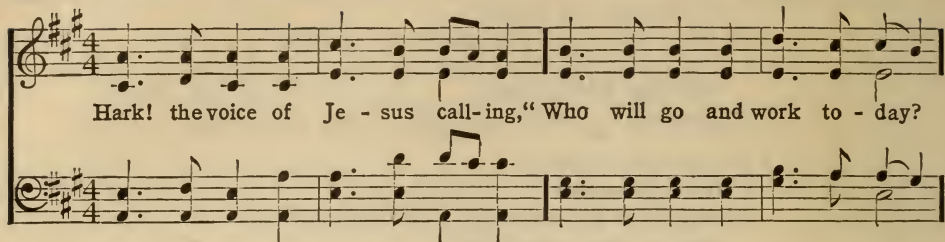
Frances R. Havergal



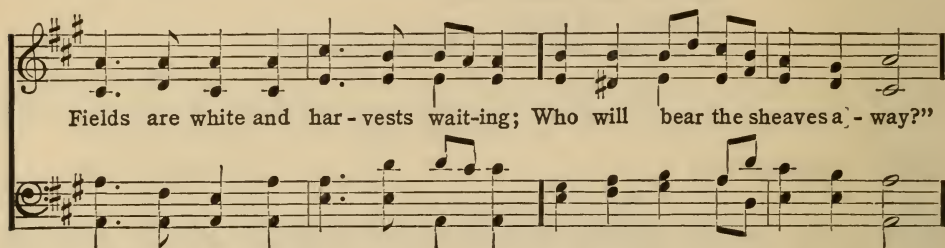
# Christian Service

228 DISCIPLE

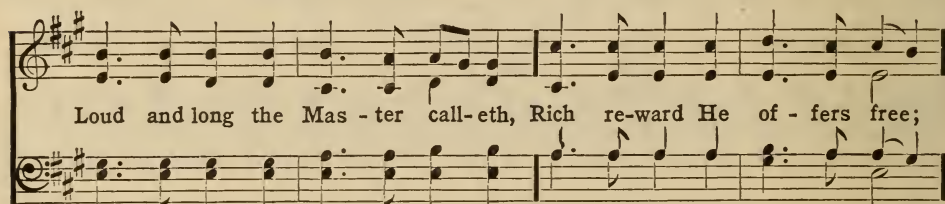
Mozart. Arr. by H. P. Main



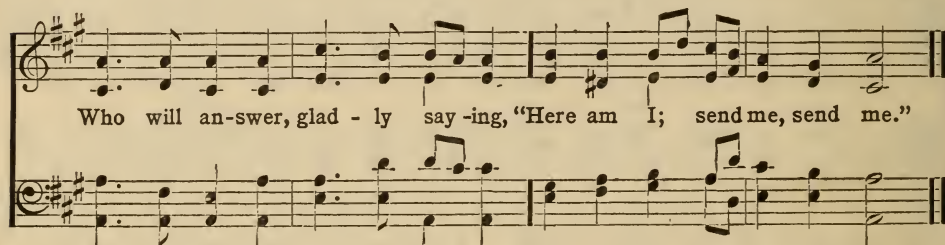
Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"



Fields are white and har - vests wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,  
And the heathen lands explore,  
You can find the heathen nearer,  
You can help them at your door.  
If you cannot give your thousands,  
You can give the widow's mite;  
And the least you do for Jesus  
Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,  
If you cannot preach like Paul,  
You can tell the love of Jesus,  
You can say He died for all.

If you cannot rouse the wicked  
With the judgment's dread alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you:  
Take the task He gives you gladly,  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calleth,  
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Daniel March

# Christian Service

## 229 YOUR MISSION (Tune *Disciple*, on preceding page)

- 1 If you cannot on the ocean  
Sail among the swiftest fleet,  
Rocking on the highest billows,  
Laughing at the storms you meet;  
You can stand among the sailors,  
Anchored yet within the bay:  
You can lend a hand to help them,  
As they launch their boat away.
- 2 If you are too weak to journey  
Up the mountain, steep and high,  
You can stand within the valley,  
While the multitudes go by;  
You can chant in happy measure,  
As they slowly pass along:  
Though they may forget the singer,  
They will not forget the song.
- 3 If you have not gold and silver  
Ever ready to command;  
If you cannot towards the needy  
Reach an ever-open hand;  
You can visit the afflicted,  
O'er the erring you can weep,  
You can be a true disciple,  
Sitting at the Master's feet.
- 4 If you cannot in the conflict  
Prove yourself a soldier true;  
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,  
There's no work for you to do;  
When the battle-field is silent,  
You can go with careful tread;  
You can bear away the wounded,  
You can cover up the dead.
- 5 If you cannot in the harvest  
Garner up the richest sheaf,  
Many a grain, both ripe and golden,  
Will the careless reapers leave;  
Go and glean among the briars,  
Growing rank against the wall,  
For it may be that their shadow  
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.
- 6 Do not, then, stand idly waiting  
For some greater work to do;  
Fortune is a lazy goddess,  
She will never come to you.  
Go, and toil in any vineyard,  
Do not fear to do or dare;  
If you want a field of labor,  
You can find it anywhere.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates

## 230 MISSIONARY CHANT

H. C. Zeuner

Go, la-bor on: spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;

It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the ser-vant tread it still?

- 2 Go, labor on: 'tis not for naught,  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee  
not,  
The Master praises:—what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on: enough while here  
If He shall praise thee, if He deign  
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;  
No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 4 Go, labor on while it is day:  
The world's dark night is hastening  
on.  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,  
It is not thus that souls are won.

Horatius Bonar

# Christian Service

## 231 THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE E. S. Ufford. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

Throw out the Life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

REFRAIN

throw out the Life - line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-line!

The third system is the beginning of the refrain, marked with the word "REFRAIN". The melody and accompaniment continue with the lyrics written below.

Throw out the Life-line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the Life-line!

The fourth system continues the refrain with the lyrics written below.

Throw out the Life - line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.

The fifth system concludes the refrain with the lyrics written below.



# Christian Service

- 2 Throw out the Life-line with hand quick and strong:  
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?  
See! he is sinking; oh, hasten today,  
And out with the Life-boat! away, then, away!
- 3 Throw out the Life-line to danger-fraught men,  
Sinking in anguish where you've never been:  
Winds of temptation and billows of woe  
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
- 4 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;  
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay,  
But throw out the Life-line and save them today.

Edward S. Ufford

## 232 GERMANY

Beethoven

Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,<br/>On shadowed thresholds dark with<br/>fears, [greed,<br/>From paths where hide the lures of<br/>We catch the vision of Thy tears.</p>     | <p>4 The cup of water given for Thee<br/>Still holds the freshness of Thy<br/>grace;<br/>Yet long these multitudes to see<br/>The sweet compassion of Thy face.</p>       |
| <p>3 From tender childhood's helplessness,<br/>From woman's grief, man's burdened<br/>toil, [stress,<br/>From famished souls, from sorrow's<br/>Thy heart has never known recoil.</p> | <p>5 O Master, from the mountain side,<br/>Make haste to heal these hearts of<br/>pain,<br/>Among these restless throngs abide,<br/>O tread the city's streets again,</p> |
| <p>6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love<br/>And follow where Thy feet have trod:<br/>Till glorious from Thy heaven above<br/>Shall come the city of our God.</p>                   |   |

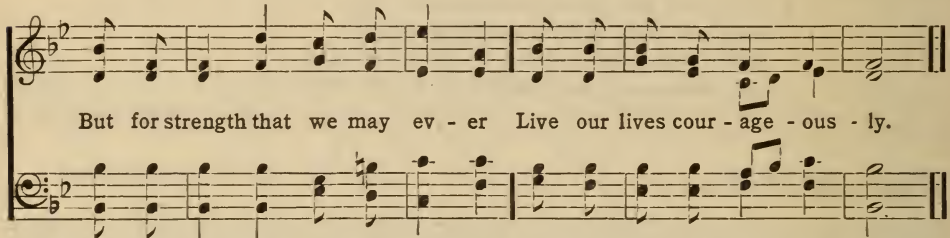
F. Mason North



# Christian Service

233 STOCKWELL

D. E. Jones



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Not forever by still waters<br/>Would we idly, quiet stay,<br/>But would smite the living fountains<br/>From the rocks along our way.</p> | <p>3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,<br/>In our wanderings be our guide;<br/>Through endeavor, hardships, danger,<br/>Father, be Thou at our side!</p> |
|--|--|

- 4 Ours to sow the seed in sorrow,  
Thine to bid it spring and grow,  
And the golden days of autumn  
Will a precious harvest show.

Anon.

234

D. E. Jones

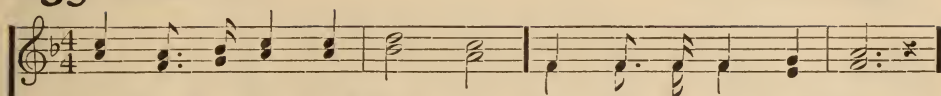
- 1 He that goeth forth with weeping,  
Bearing precious seed in love,  
Never tiring, never sleeping,  
Findeth mercy from above.
- 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
Bright the rays celestial shine;  
Precious fruits will thus be given  
Through an influence all divine.
- 3 Sow thy seed, be never weary;  
Let no fears thy soul annoy;  
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
- 4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,  
See the rising grain appear:  
Look again; the fields are whitening,  
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings

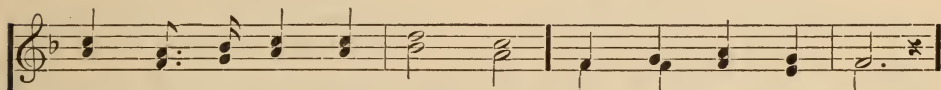
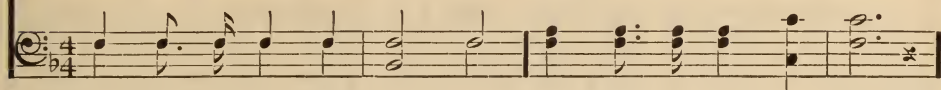
# Christian Service

## 235 WORK SONG

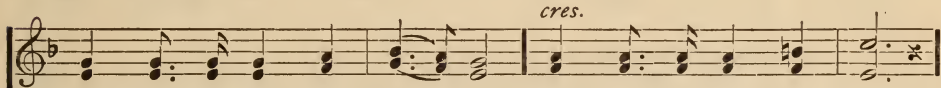
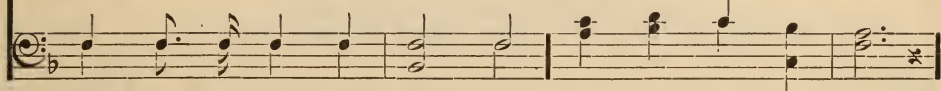
Mason



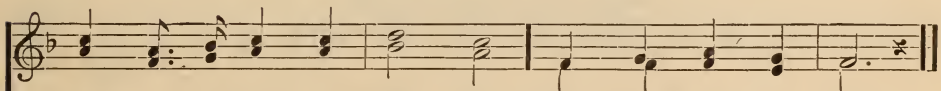
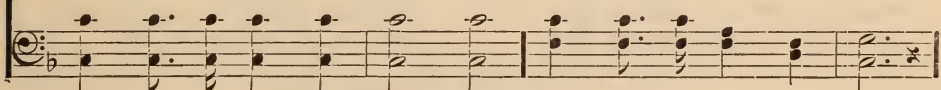
Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;



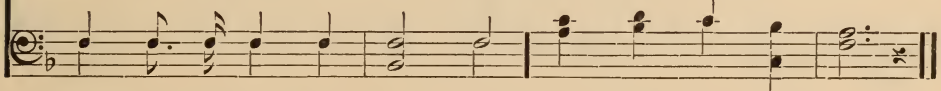
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;



Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.



2 Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon:  
Give every flying minute,  
Something to keep in store:  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies:  
Work, till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. A. L. Coghill

# Christian Service

236 INNOCENTS

Arr. by Monk

Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;

Seek the right, per - form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.

*From The Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Hearts around thee sink with care;<br/>Thou canst help their load to bear,<br/>Thou canst bring inspiring light,<br/>Arm their faltering wills to fight.</p> | <p>3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,<br/>And thy worship God's employ;<br/>Give Him thanks in humble zeal,<br/>Learning all His will to feel.</p> |
| <p>4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,<br/>Freest faith assailed in vain,<br/>Perfect love bereft of fear,<br/>Born in heaven and radiant here.</p>               |   |

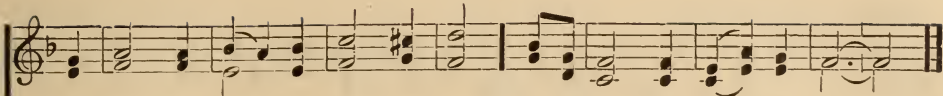
F. A. Rollo Russell

237 VIGIL

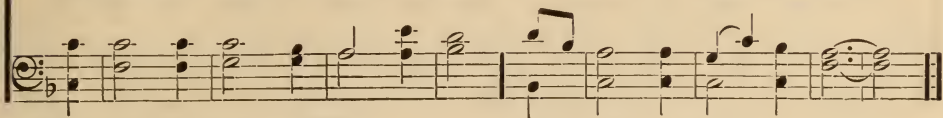
Paisiello

We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:

# Christian Service



All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.



2 May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly as Thou blestest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

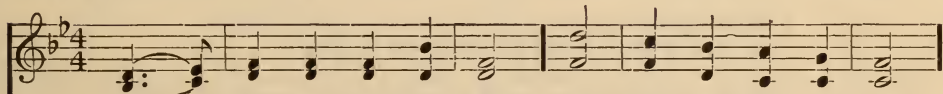
3 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.

4 And we believe Thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be,  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee.

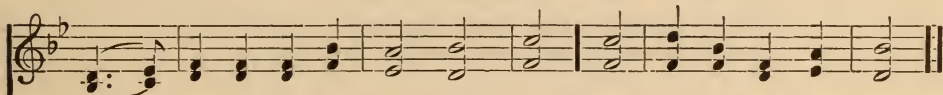
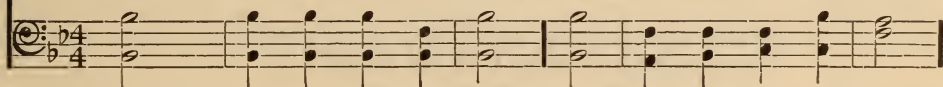
W. W. How

## 238 LABAN

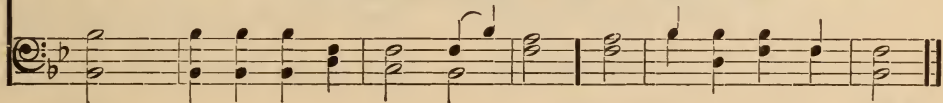
Mason



A charge to keep I have, A God to glo ri - fy,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.



2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil;  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

Charles Wesley



# Rest and Peace

239 PAX TECUM

G. T. Caldbeck

Peace, per - fect peace, In this dark world of sin?

The first system of musical notation for 'Rest and Peace' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, a half note G5, and a whole note F#5. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note G5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter note E5, a half note D5, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a half note A4, and a whole note G4. The bass staff continues with harmonic accompaniment.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth

240 DOMINUS REGIT ME

Dykes

The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;

The first system of musical notation for 'Dominus Regit Me' is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note D4, followed by a half note E4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note G4, a half note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C#5, a half note D5, and a whole note C#5. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

# Rest and Peace

I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.

2 Where streams of living water flow,  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

5 And so through all the length of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

H. W. Baker

## 241 RETREAT

Hastings

From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more sweet:  
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed;  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy seat?

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with  
friend; [meet  
Though sundered far, by faith they  
Around one common mercy seat.

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,  
And sin and sense molest no more,  
And heaven comes down our souls to  
greet,  
While glory crowns the mercy seat.

6 O may my hand forget her skill,  
My tongue be silent, cold and still,  
This bounding heart forget to beat,  
If I forget the mercy seat.

Hugh Stowell

# Rest and Peace.

## 242 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

T. Koschat

The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I

feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest. He lead-eth my

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re -

deems when op-prest. Re-stores me when wandering, redeems when op - prest.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,  
 Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear.  
 Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay,  
 No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread!  
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
 With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;  
 O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
 Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.  
 I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod  
 Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery



# Rest and Peace

**243** MONSELL (St. Andrew)

Barnby

O cease, my wan-dering soul, On rest-less wing to roam;  
All the wide world to eith-er pole, Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God;  
Behold the open door;  
Hasten to gain that dear abode  
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide;  
There sweet shall be thy rest,  
With every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.

W. A. Muhlenberg

**244** ROSEFIELD

H. A. C. Malan

{ Bless-ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood:  
{ They are ran-somed from the grave, Life e-ter-nal they shall have:  
With them num-bered may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty.

2 They are justified by grace,  
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;  
All their sins are washed away,  
They shall stand in God's great day:  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth,  
Children of a heavenly birth;  
One with God, with Jesus one,  
Glory is in them begun:  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

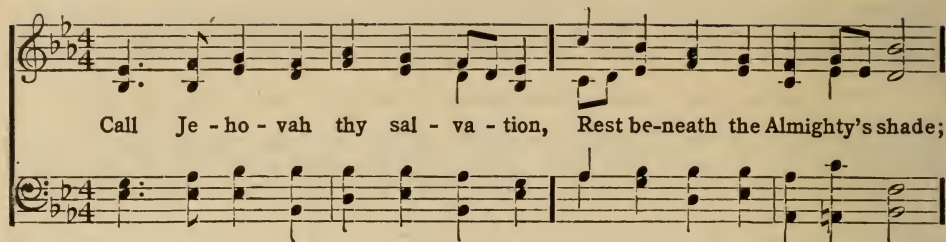
Joseph Humphreys



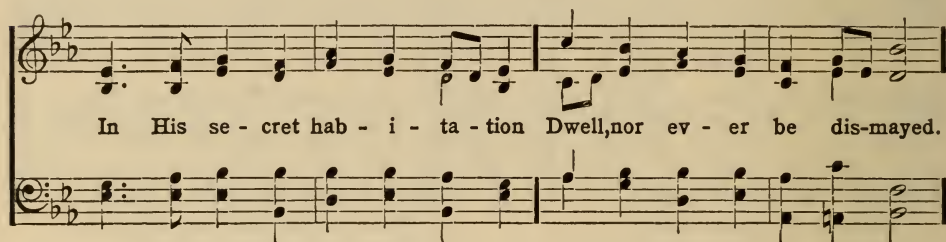
# Rest and Peace

245 AUSTRIAN HYMN

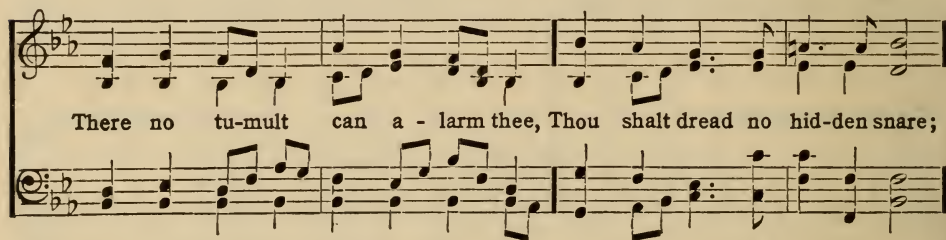
Haydn



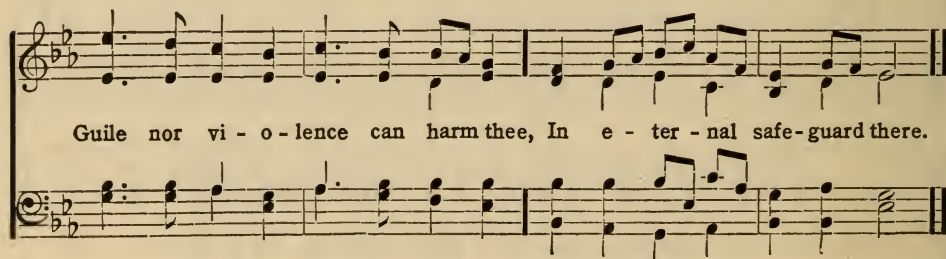
Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be-neath the Almighty's shade;



In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, nor ev - er be dis-mayed.



There no tu-mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid-den snare;



Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe-guard there.

- 2 From the sword at noon-day wasting, 3 Since, with pure and firm affection,  
 From the noisome pestilence, Thou on God hast set thy love,  
 In the depth of midnight blasting, With the wings of His protection  
 God shall be thy sure defence. He will shield thee from above.  
 Fear not thou the deadly quiver, Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,  
 When a thousand feel the blow; He will hearken, He will save,  
 Mercy shall thy soul deliver, Here for grief reward thee double,  
 Though ten thousand be laid low. Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery

# The Church

## 246 AUSTRIAN HYMN

- 1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode;  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal Love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever will their thirst assuage,  
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near:  
Thus deriving from their banner  
Light by night and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna [pray.  
Which He gives them when they
- 4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

John Newton

## 247 SHIRLAND

Samuel Stanley

I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.

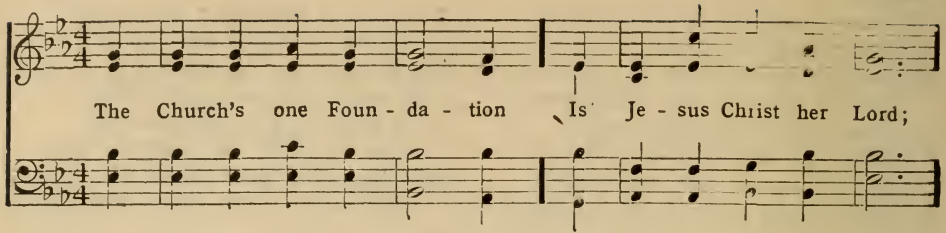
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend,  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight

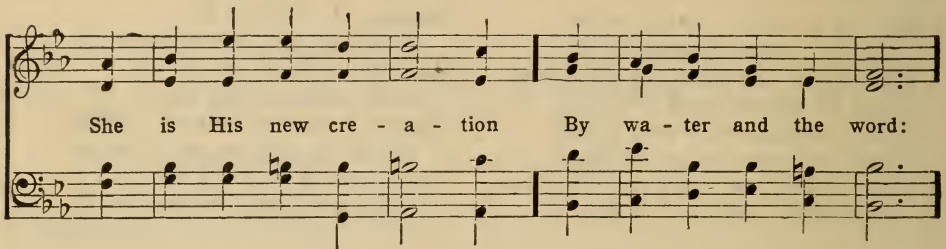
# The Church

248 AURELIA

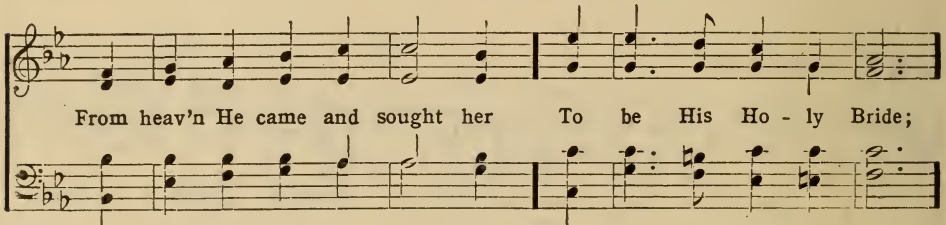
S. S. Wesley



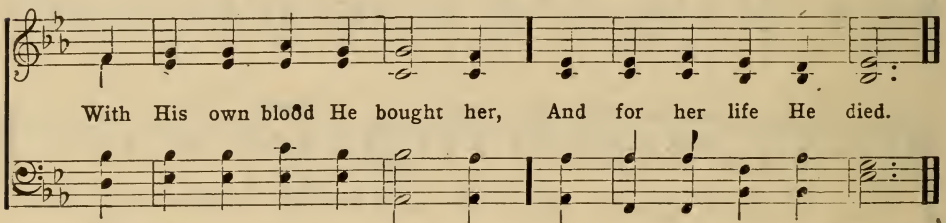
The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His Ho - ly Bride;



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

S. J. Stone



# The Church

249 ST. ANNE

W. Croft

Oh, where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

Though earthquake shocks are threat-  
ening her,  
And tempests are abroad.

3 For not like kingdoms of the  
world  
Thy holy church, O God!

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe

250

1 City of God, how broad and far  
Outspread thy walls sublime;  
The true thy chartered freemen are,  
Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,  
One steadfast high intent,  
One working band, one harvest-song,  
One King Omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down  
From man's primeval youth;

How grandly hath thine empire grown  
Of freedom, love and truth!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the  
With never-fainting ray! [night,  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surges' angry shock,  
In vain the drifting sands:  
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock  
The eternal city stands.

Samuel Johnson



# The Kingdom—Brotherhood

251 DENNIS

H. G. Nageli

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way,  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free,  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett

252 BULLINGER

E. W. Bullinger

When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer;

*From the Pilgrim Hymnal, by per.*

# The Kingdom-Brotherhood

In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With thee share.

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered  
Fill thy barns with store,  
To thy God and to thy brother  
Give the more.

4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow  
In thy lonely breast?  
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother  
For a guest.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,  
Yearn for glorious deed,  
Give thy strength to serve thy brother  
In his need.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,  
Sorrow's burden share;  
When thy heart enfolds a brother,  
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams

## 253 BYZANTIUM

W. Jackson

Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth - er's cross to bear;

Let each his friend-ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth-er's care.

2 Touched by the lodestone of Thy love,  
Let all our hearts agree;  
And ever toward each other move,  
And ever move toward Thee.

O may we all the loving mind  
That was in Thee receive.

3 To Thee inseparably joined,  
Let all our spirits cleave;

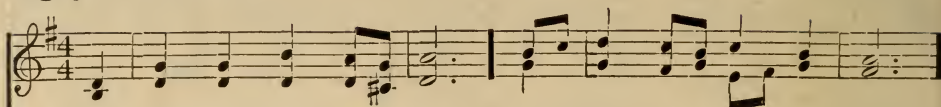
4 This is the bond of perfectness,  
Thy spotless charity;  
O let us, still we pray, possess  
The mind that was in Thee!

Charles Wesley

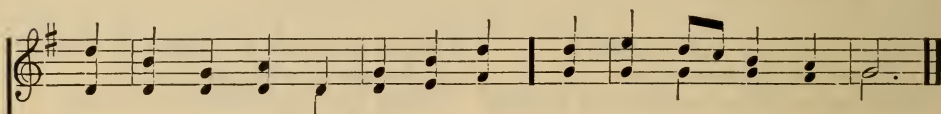
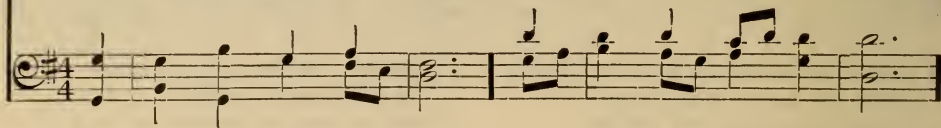
# The Kingdom—Brotherhood

## 254 ST. THOMAS

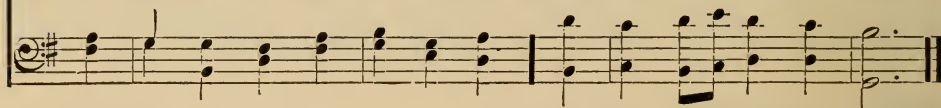
Handel



Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus - sur-round the throne.



2 Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.

4 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

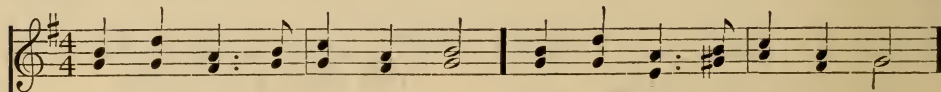
3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below;  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.

5 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry; [ground  
We're marching through Emmanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

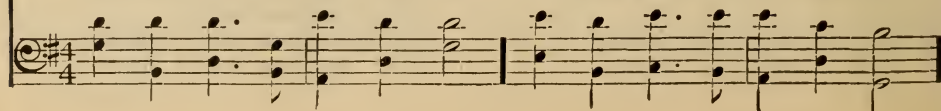
Isaac Watts

## 255 PLEYEL'S HYMN

Pleyel

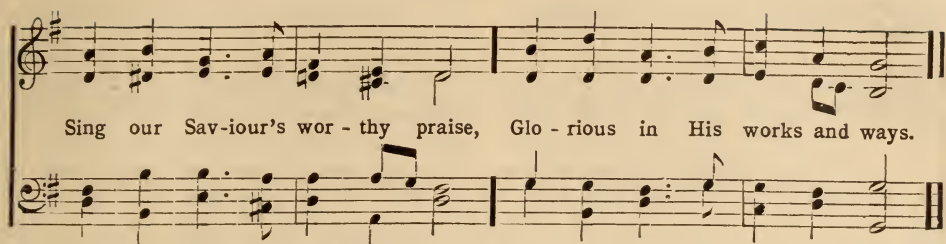


Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As we jour - ney, let us sing;





# The Kingdom—Brotherhood



Sing our Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.

2 We are traveling home to God  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;

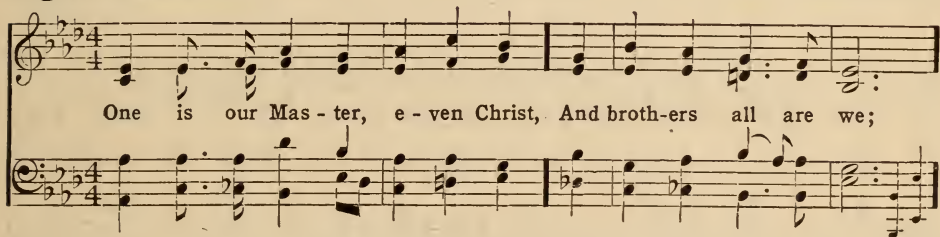
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

4 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

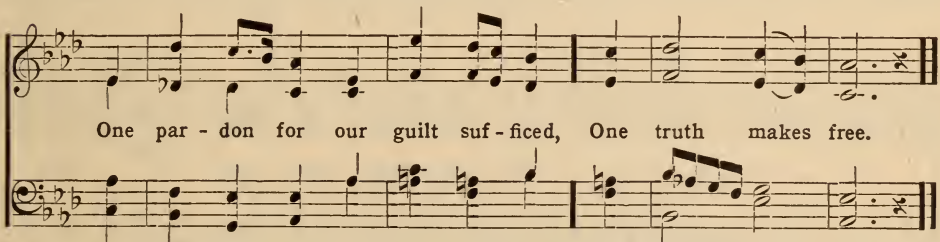
John Cennick

## 256 UNITY

R. J. C.



One is our Mas - ter, e - ven Christ, And broth - ers all are we;



One par - don for our guilt suf - ficed, One truth makes free.

*Copyright, 1910, by The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations*

2 One field of service—all the lands!  
No sea, no mountain, parts  
The fellowship of working hands  
And loving hearts.

3 O Thou who hearest human prayer,  
Hast Thou not heard Thy Son  
For all who keep His word, and share  
His work begun.

4 Keep from the evil, let them live  
For Thy fulfilling hour;  
The courage of the Kingdom give;  
Unite, empower.

5 Brothers on whom the Saviour laid  
The labor yet undone,  
Our lives must answer Him who prayed  
That all be one.

Robert Jermain Coie



# The Kingdom—Missions

## 257 WATCH ON THE RHINE

Karl Wilhelm. Arr. by H. P. Main

Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note F#4, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

jour - neys run: His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues with a quarter note E4, followed by a dotted quarter note D4, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the prin - ces meet,

The third system of musical notation. The melody features a quarter note C4, followed by a dotted quarter note B3, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

To pay their hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues with a quarter note B3, followed by a dotted quarter note A3, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a quarter note G3, followed by a dotted quarter note F#3, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

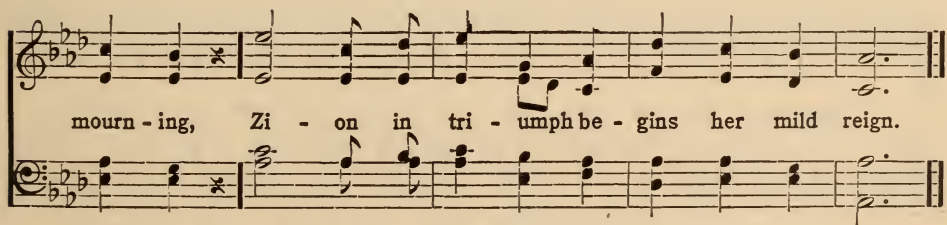
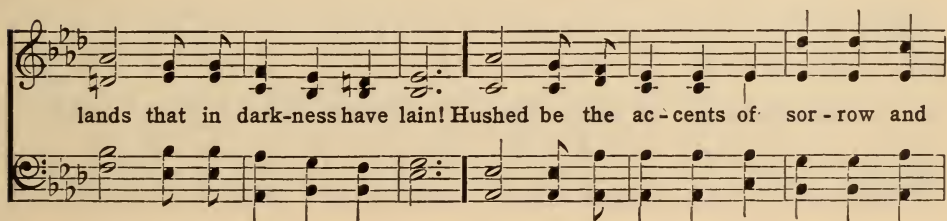
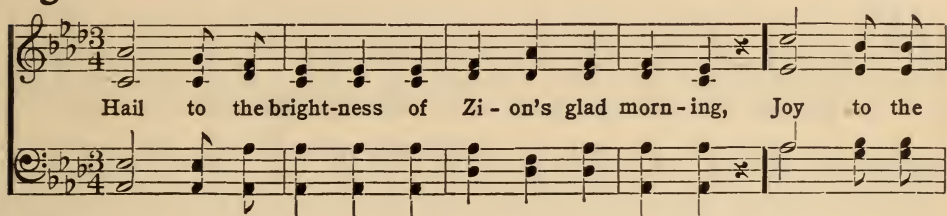
# The Kingdom—Missions

- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.  
People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.  
Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts

258 WESLEY

Mason



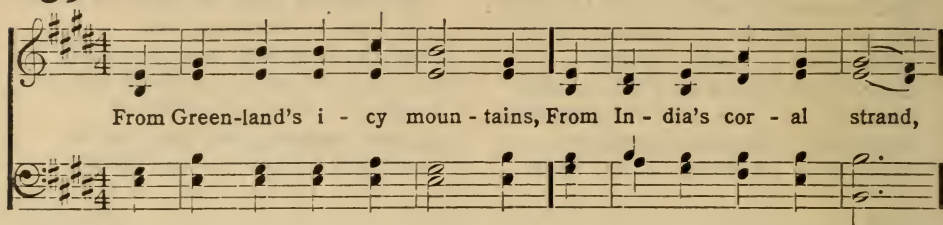
- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;  
Fallen are the millions from bondage returning!  
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along;  
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,  
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;  
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings

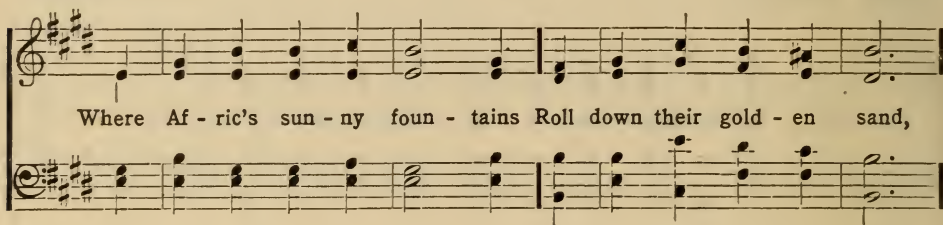
# The Kingdom – Missions

259 MISSIONARY HYMN

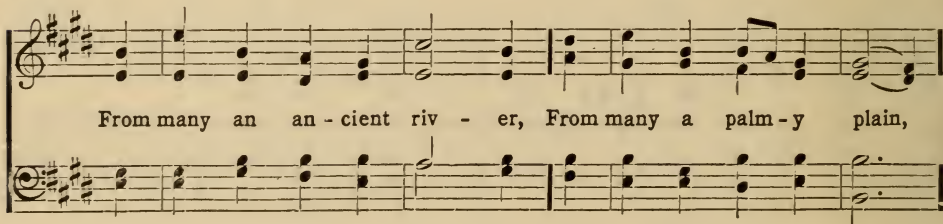
Mason



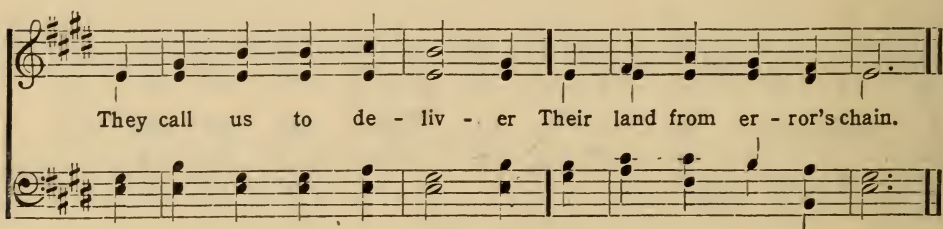
From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile,  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.



# The Kingdom-Missions

260 WATCHMAN

Mason

Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.

Trav-eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry beam-ing star.

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore > tell?

Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;  
Higher yet the star ascends.  
Traveler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveler, ages are its own;  
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

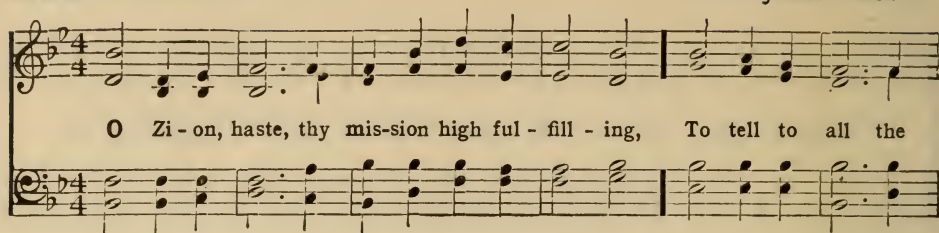
3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home!  
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come!



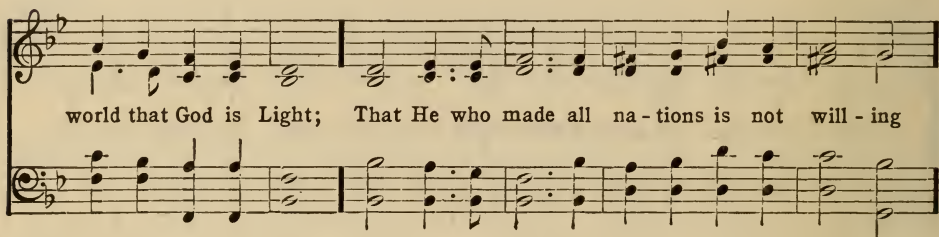
# The Kingdom—Missions

261 TIDINGS

James Walch

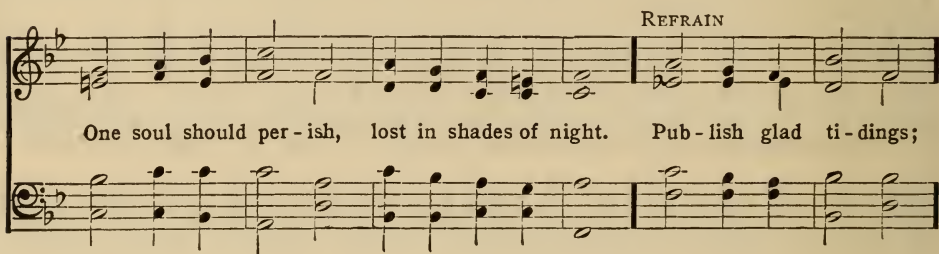


O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the

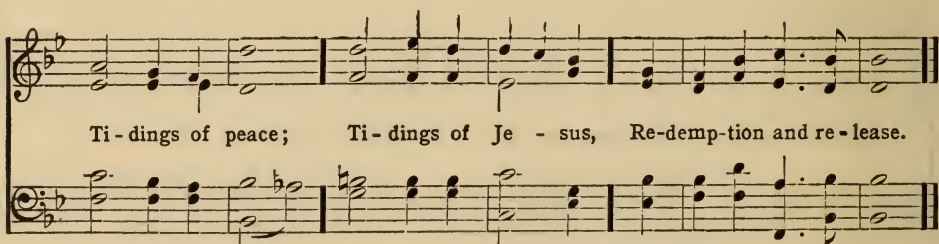


world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing

REFRAIN



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night. Pub-lish glad ti-dings;



Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,  
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3 'Tis Thine to save from peril or perdition  
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;  
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil Thy mission,  
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.

# The Kingdom—Missions

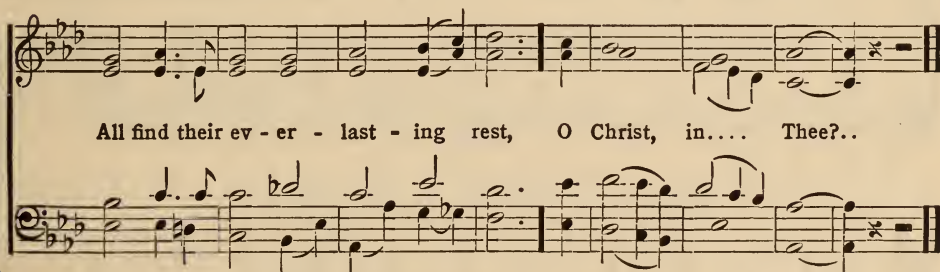
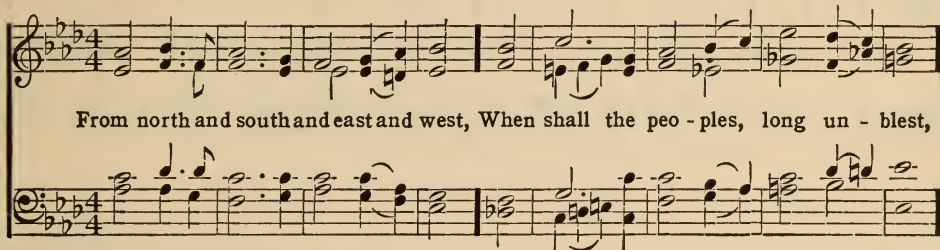
4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation  
That God, in Whom they live and move, is love:  
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,  
And died on earth that man might live above.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;  
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;  
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;  
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

Mary A. Thomson

262 DREW

L. B. McWhood



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- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 When shall the climes of ageless snow<br/>Be with the Gospel light aglow,<br/>And all men their Redeemer know,<br/>O Christ, in Thee?</p>                | <p>4 O when in all the orient lands,<br/>From cities white and flaming sands,<br/>Shall men lift dedicated hands,<br/>O Christ, to Thee?</p> |
| <p>3 When on each southern balmy coast<br/>Shall ransomed men, in countless host,<br/>Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet<br/>O Christ, in Thee? [boast,</p> | <p>5 O when shall heathen darkness roll<br/>Away in light, from pole to pole,<br/>And endless day by every soul<br/>Be found in Thee?</p>    |
| <p>6 Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,<br/>The ages' diadem and flower,<br/>When all shall find their Refuge, Tower,<br/>And Home in Thee!</p>            |  |

G. T. Coster

# The Kingdom—Missions

263 SPEED AWAY

Woodbury

Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note A4, and continues with various chords and single notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night;

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.

'Tis the Mas - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His name,

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim;

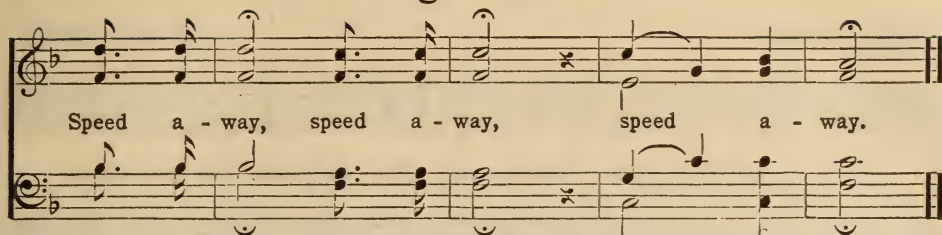
The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Take your lives in your hand, to the work while 'tis day,

The fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.



# The Kingdom—Missions



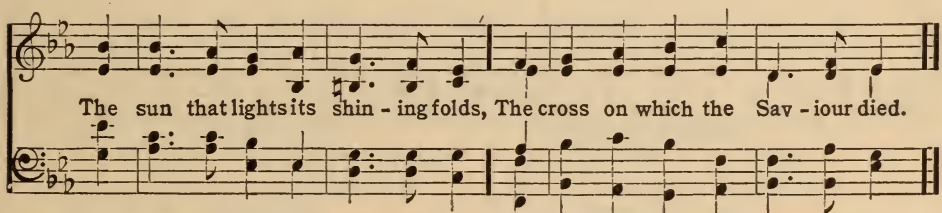
- 2 Speed away, speed away with the life-giving Word,  
To the nations that know not the voice of the Lord;  
Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er the wave,  
In the strength of your Master the lost ones to save;  
He is calling once more, not a moment's delay,  
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

- 3 Speed away, speed away with the message of rest,  
To the souls by the tempter in bondage oppressed;  
For the Saviour has purchased their ransom from sin,  
And the banquet is ready, O gather them in;  
To the rescue make haste, there's no time for delay,  
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

Fanny J. Crosby

## 264 WALTHAM

J. Baptiste Calkin



- 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the love Divine.

- 4 Fling out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the cross;  
Our only hope, the Crucified!

- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands  
Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

- 5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,  
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
We conquer only in that sign.

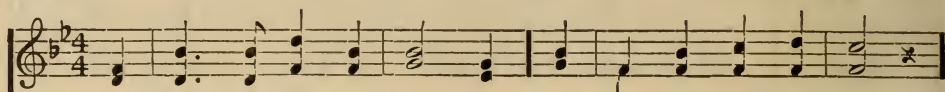
George W. Doane



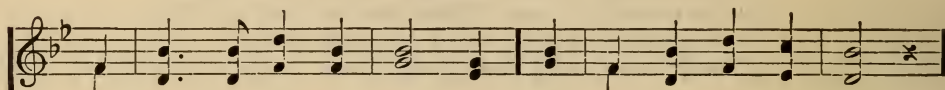
# The Kingdom—Missions

265 WEBB

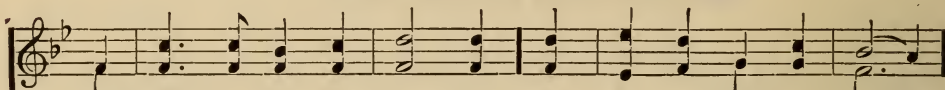
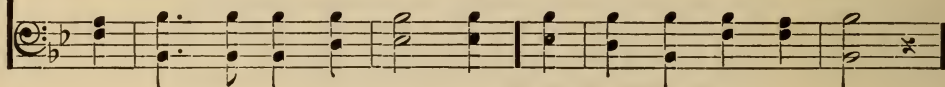
G. J. Webb



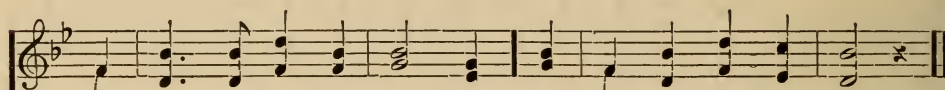
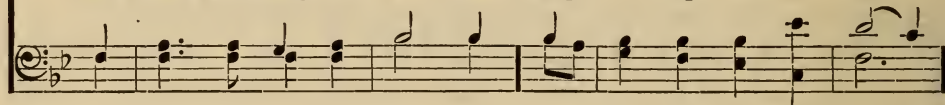
The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;



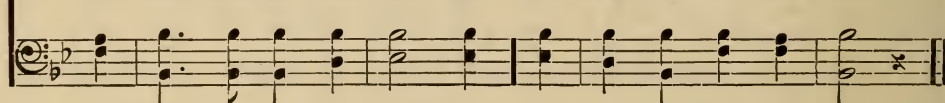
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.



2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners now confessing  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing—  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!  
Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim—"The Lord is come."

S. F. Smith

# The Kingdom—National

266 MATERNA

S. A. Ward

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

*Used by permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward, owner of copyright.*

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country  
And mercy more than life! [loved,

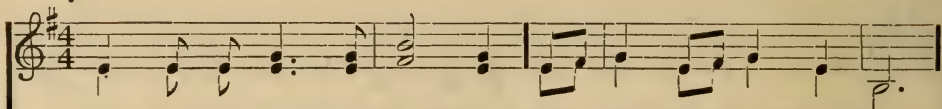
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

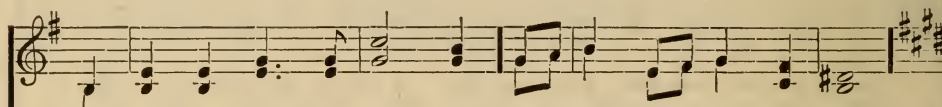
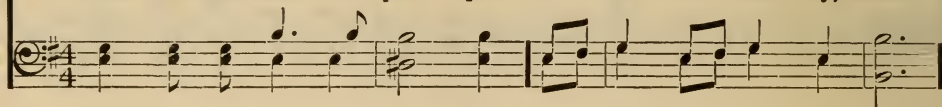
# The Kingdom—National

267 COMMONWEALTH

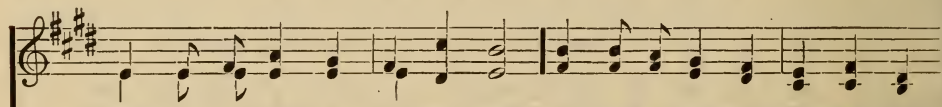
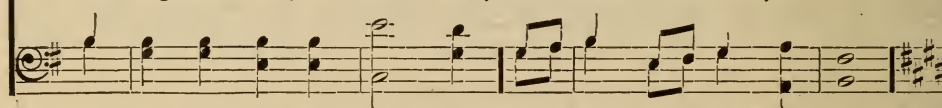
Josiah Booth



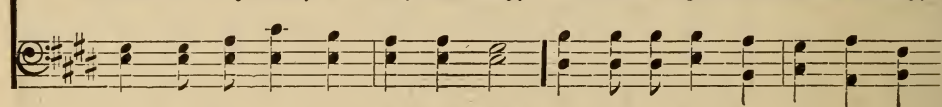
When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



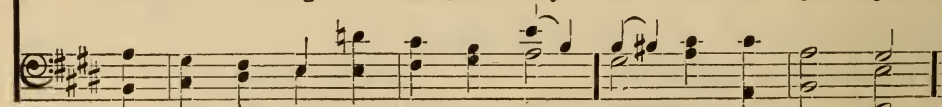
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds a-way,



Their her - i - tage a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!



*From The Pilgrim Hymnal by per.*

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,  
Strength aiding still the strong?  
Is it Thy will, O Father,  
That man shall toil for wrong?  
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy  
skies;  
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,  
And songs ascend instead of sighs;  
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?  
O God of mercy, when?  
The people, Lord, the people,  
Not thrones and crowns, but men;  
God save the people! Thine they are,  
Thy children, as Thine angels fair,—  
From vice, oppression, and despair,  
God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott



# The Kingdom—National

268 LEST WE FORGET

G. F. Blanchard

God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung

bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion

o - ver palm and pine, — Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,

1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th stanzas 5th stanza

Lest we for - get — Lest we for - get! Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord!

*Used by per. of composer*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The tumult and the shouting dies,<br/>The captains and the kings depart;<br/>Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,<br/>A humble and a contrite heart.<br/>Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget!</p> | <p>4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose<br/>Wild tongues that have not Thee in<br/>awe,<br/>Such boasting as the Gentiles use,<br/>Or lesser breeds without the law—<br/>Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget!</p> |
| <p>3 Far-called, our navies melt away,<br/>On dune and headland sinks the fire;<br/>Lo, all our pomp of yesterday<br/>Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!<br/>Judge of the nations, spare us yet,<br/>Lest we forget—lest we forget!</p>       | <p>5 For heathen heart that puts her trust<br/>In reeking tube and iron shard,<br/>All valiant dust that builds on dust,<br/>And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,<br/>For frantic boast and foolish word,—<br/>Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!</p>     |

Rudyard Kipling



# The Kingdom—National

269 AMERICA

Henry Carey, ad.

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

# The Kingdom—National

270

GOD SAVE THE KING

1 God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign.  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the King.

Anon.

271

BRITAIN AND AMERICA

1 Two empires by the sea,  
Two nations great and free,  
One anthem raise.  
One race of ancient fame,  
One tongue, one faith, we claim,  
One God, whose glorious name  
We love and praise.

2 Now may the God above  
Guard the dear lands we love,  
Both East and West.  
Let love more fervent glow,  
As peaceful ages go,  
And strength yet stronger grow,  
Blessing and blest.

George Huntington

272 TRURO

C. Burney

God of our fa-thers, Who didst guide, O'er path-less seas and o-ceans wide,

The first system of musical notation for 'Truro' is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

To these fair shores Thy ser-vants' way, To Thee our debt of praise we pay.

The second system of musical notation for 'Truro' continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2 In perils of the land and sea,  
Our fathers were upheld by Thee,  
And every passing year has brought  
Its tokens of Thy loving thought.

Their courage fed by heavenly flame,  
Their talisman Thy holy name.

3 Thou knowest how with faith sublime,  
They fought for freedom in their time;

4 Great God, our fathers' God, defend  
Our land from all her foes, and send  
On us, Thy servants, streams of grace,  
And guide our feet in paths of peace.

George A. Warburton

# The Kingdom—National

273 NATIONAL HYMN

G. W. Warren

*ff* *Trumps, before each stanza* *f*

God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry

*cres.*

band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.



# The Kingdom—National

274 PENFIELD

Jason Noble Pierce

In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship Thee,

Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;

Oh, teach us how to praise Thee, As we be - fore Thee stand,

And hear us as we pray Thee To bless our own dear land.

*Copyright, 1908, by The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations*

2 For millions still in darkness  
 Within this land of light,  
 For men who've wandered blindly  
 From God and home and right—  
 And those who ne'er have seen Thee,  
 Thou God of love and might,  
 We earnestly beseech Thee—  
 May they receive their sight.

3 Be Thou our strong defender,  
 Our confidence alone,  
 Be Thou our country's ruler,  
 Our nation's corner-stone;  
 And thus, led by Thy Spirit,  
 And heeding Thy blest Word,  
 From ocean unto ocean  
 All men shall call Thee Lord.

Thornton B. Penfield



# The Kingdom—National

275 REGENT SQUARE

Smart

Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of hosts and  
King of kings, With Thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment  
Purge this realm of bit - ter things: Sol - ace all its  
wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.

- 2 Still the weary folk are pining  
For the hour that brings release:  
And the city's crowded clangor  
Cries aloud for sin to cease;  
And the homesteads and the woodlands  
Plead in silence for their peace.
- 3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavor;  
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword:  
Feed the faint and hungry heathen  
With the richness of Thy Word:  
Cleanse the body of the nation  
Through the glory of the Lord.

# The Kingdom—National

276 DUKE STREET

John Hatton

O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled

fa - thers crossed the sea, And when they trod the

win - try strand, With prayer and psalm . . they wor-shipped Thee.

2 Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the prayer—  
Thy blessing came; and still its power  
Shall onward through all ages bear  
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth and faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;  
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,  
Their children's children shall adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove  
And spring adorns the earth no more.

# The Kingdom—National

277 DORT

Mason

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,  
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies:

Through storm and night! When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of  
On Him we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.  
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State!

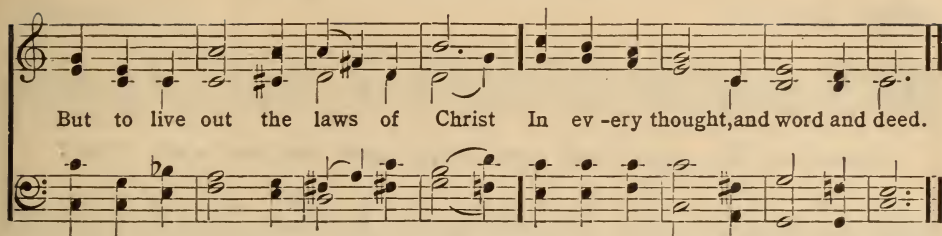
Tr. Brooks and Dwight

278 MELROSE

F. C. Maker

God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de - fend some worn-out creed,

# The Kingdom—National



But to live out the laws of Christ In ev-ery thought, and word and deed.

2 God send us men alert and quick  
His lofty precepts to translate,  
Until the laws of Christ become  
The laws and habits of the State.

With vision clear and mind equipped,  
His will to learn, His work to do.

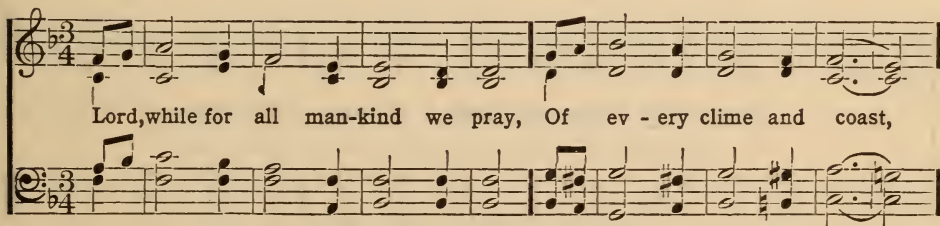
3 God send us men! God send us men!  
Patient, courageous, strong and true,

4 God send us men with hearts ablaze,  
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;  
These are the patriots nations need,  
These are the bulwarks of the State.

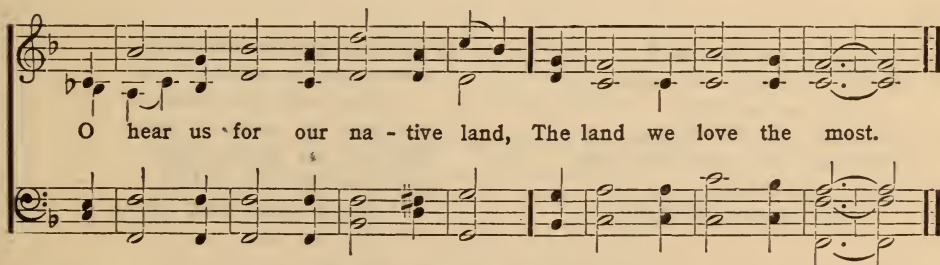
F. J. Gillman

## 279 MANOAH

Haydn



Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-ery clime and coast,



O hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe;  
With peace our borders bless,  
Our cities with prosperity,  
Our fields with plenteousness.

And let our hills and valleys shout  
The songs of liberty.

3 Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee,

4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee  
Our country we commend;  
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,  
Her everlasting Friend.

John R. Wreford



# The Kingdom—National

280 MOSCOW

Giardini

Mak - er of earth and sea, What shall we ren - der Thee?

The first system of musical notation for the song 'The Kingdom—National'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 3/4 time and key of D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Mak - er of earth and sea, What shall we ren - der Thee?'.

All things are Thine! Ours but from day to day Still with one

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'All things are Thine! Ours but from day to day Still with one'.

heart to pray, "God bless our land al - way, This land of Thine."

The third system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'heart to pray, "God bless our land al - way, This land of Thine."'.

2 Mighty in brotherhood,  
Mighty for God and good,  
Let us be Thine.  
Here let the nations see  
Toil from the curse set free,  
Labor and liberty  
One cause—and Thine.

3 Here let glad plenty reign;  
Here let none seek in vain  
Our help and Thine,—  
No heart for want of friend  
Fail ere the timely end,  
But love for ever blend  
Man's cause and Thine.

4 Strong to defend the right,  
Proud in all nations' sight,  
Lowly in Thine,—  
One in all noble fame,  
Still be our path the same,  
Onward in freedom's name,  
Upward in Thine.

# The Close of Life

281 SARUM

Barnby

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are: "For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo) in the final section. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes Thy rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
- 7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on His way.
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

# The Close of Life

282 LEOMINSTER

G. W. Martin

A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb;

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;

O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

2 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time,  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime;  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that blest day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore,  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more:  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that calm day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

# The Close of Life

4 A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more:  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that bright day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while  
And He shall come again,  
Who died that we might live, Who lives  
That we with Him may reign:  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that glad day;  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

Horatius Bonar

## 283 PAX DEI

Dykes

Go down, great sun, in - to thy gold - en west, The day is  
done, the hours of la - bor past; The night's dark shad - ows  
deep-en all a - round; The day is o - ver; rest has come at last.

2 And so our life to even-tide draws nigh,  
Our days of change their course have almost run;  
And soon the storms of winter will be past,  
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun.

3 And in that holier world of joy and peace,  
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest  
That none in this poor world have words to tell  
How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest.

E. Husband



# The Close of Life

## 284 THE CHRISTIAN'S GOOD-NIGHT

Ira D. Sankey

Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay

down thy head up - on thy Sav - iour's breast; We love thee well, but

Je - sus loves thee best— Good - night! Good-night! Good - night!

Copyright, 1884, by Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

- 2 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,  
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,  
Until the twilight gloom be over-past—  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- 3 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"  
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell  
In hallowed union indivisible—  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- 4 Until we meet again before His throne,  
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,  
Until we know even as we are known—  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Sarah Doudney

## 285 ST. SYLVESTER

Dykes

Days and mo-ments quick-ly fly - ing Speed us on-ward to the dead:

# The Close of Life

O how soon shall we be ly - ing Each with - in his nar - row bed!

2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,  
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;  
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer,  
Now to make the eternal choice.

4 Wise that we our days may number,  
Strive and wrestle with our sin,  
Stay not in our work, nor slumber  
Till Thy glorious rest we win.

3 As a shadow life is fleeting;  
As a vapor so it flies;  
For the old year now retreating  
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

5 Soon before the Judge all glorious  
We with all the dead shall stand:  
Saviour, over death victorious,  
Place us then on Thy right hand.

Edward Caswall

286 DREW

L. B. McWhood

The ra-diant morn hath passed a-way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;

The shad-ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once.. more...

Copyright, 1910, by L. B. McWhood. Used by per.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn;  
Its glorious noon how quickly  
past!  
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,  
Safe home at last.

3 Where saints are clothed in spotless  
white,  
And evening shadows never fall,  
Where thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art Lord of all.

Godfrey Thring

# The Close of Life

287 RUTHERFORD

C. D'Urhan, arr. by Rimbault

The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.

2 O Christ! He is the fountain,  
The deep, sweet well of love;  
The streams on earth I've tasted,  
More deep I'll drink above.  
There to an ocean fullness  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

3 With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove,  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lusted by His love:

I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth,  
In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,  
But her dear bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But on my King of grace;  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand;  
The Lamb is all the glory  
Of Emmanuel's land.

# The Close of Life

288 EVENTIDE

Monk

A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness

deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,  
But as Thou dwellest with Thy disciples, Lord—  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free;  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me!
- 4 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry F. Lyte



# The Future Life

289 PILGRIMS

Smart

Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

The first system of musical notation for the song 'The Future Life'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

The third system of musical notation, which is the beginning of the refrain. It features the same musical notation as the previous systems. The lyrics are written below the staves.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the refrain. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
- 4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

# The Future Life

ANGELS' SONG

(SECOND TUNE)

Dykes

Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night!

# The Future Life

290 O BONA PATRIA

Sullivan

The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!

There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;

I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;

There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,  
With angels bright and fair;  
There's no sin in the Homeland,  
And no temptation there;  
The music of the Homeland  
Is ringing in my ears;  
And when I think of the Homeland,  
My eyes are filled with tears.

3 My loved ones in the Homeland  
Are waiting me to come,  
Where neither death nor sorrow  
Invade their holy home;  
O dear, dear native Country!  
O rest and peace above!  
Christ, bring us all to the Homeland  
Of Thy redeeming love.

H. R. Haweis



# The Future Life

291 CHIGNELL

P. C. Edwards, Jr.

For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils keep;

For ve - ry love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep.

The men - tion of Thy glo - ry, Is unc - tion to the breast;

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.

*From Church Hymnal, by per.*

2 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;  
 Thou hast no time, bright day;  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away:  
 Upon the Rock of Ages  
 They raise thy holy tower;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden dower.

3 And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown:

But He whom now we trust in  
 Shall then be seen and known;  
 And they that know and see Him  
 Shall have Him for their own.

4 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows shall decay,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day:  
 Their God, our King and portion,  
 In fullness of His grace,  
 Shall we behold for ever,  
 And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny



# The Future Life

292 PILGRIM

George S. Schuler

I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry but a

night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the

REFRAIN.  
foun-tains are ev-er flow-ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night; . . . I'm a  
I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;

*ad lib.*  
pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

# The Future Life

I'M A PILGRIM

(SECOND TUNE)

Anon.

Um a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can

The first system of musical notation for the song 'I'm a Pilgrim'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Um a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can' are written below the treble staff.

tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night! Do not de-tain me, for I am

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics 'tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night! Do not de-tain me, for I am' are written below the treble staff.

go - ing To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing, I'm a

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics 'go - ing To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing, I'm a' are written below the treble staff.

pil-grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

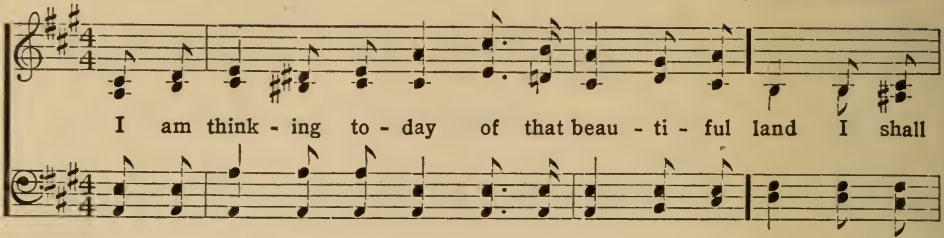
The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics 'pil-grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Of that city to which I journey,  
My Redeemer is the light;  
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,  
Nor any tears there, nor any dying:
- 3 There the sunbeams are ever shining,  
Oh, my longing heart, is there;  
Here in this country, so dark and dreary,  
I long have wandered forlorn and weary.

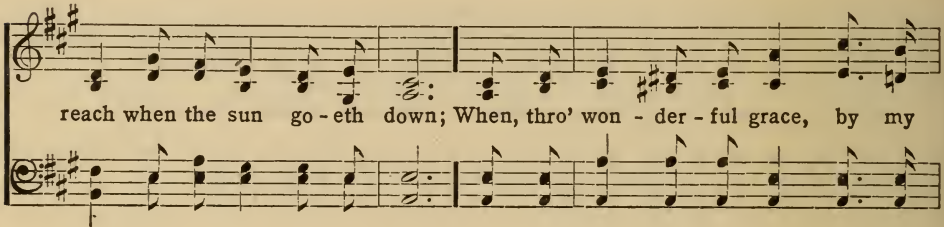
# The Future Life

293 CROWN

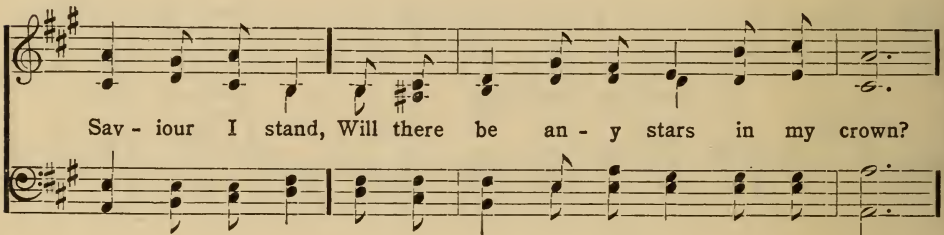
John R. Sweney



I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall

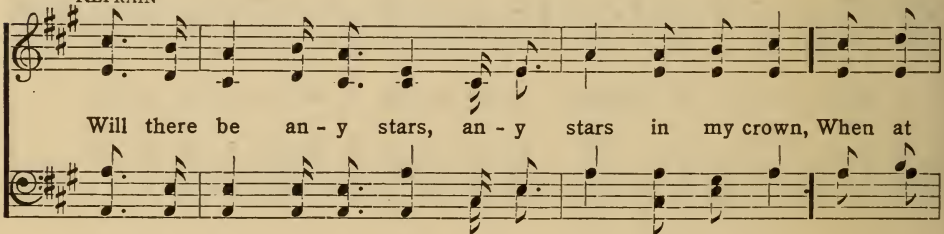


reach when the sun go - eth down; When, thro' won - der - ful grace, by my

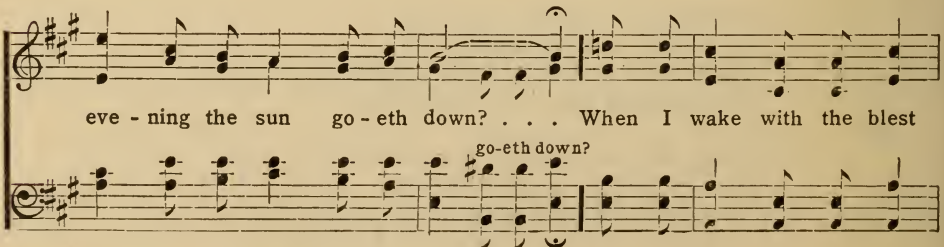


Sav - iour I stand, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?

## REFRAIN



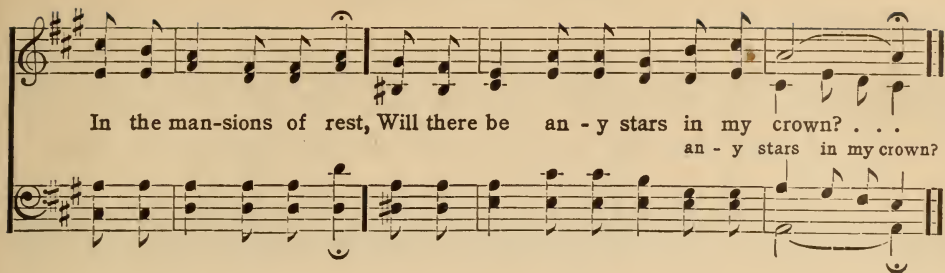
Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown, When at



eve - ning the sun go - eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest  
go - eth down?



# The Future Life



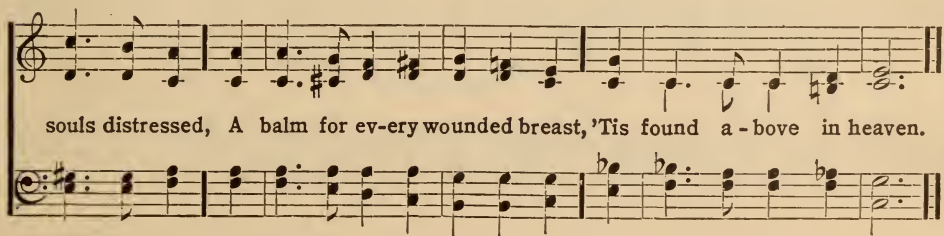
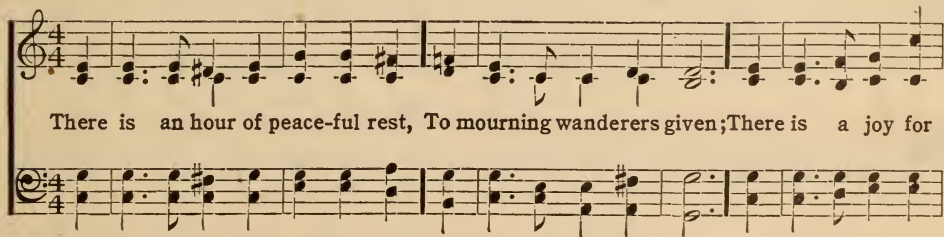
2 In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray,  
Let me watch as a winner of souls;  
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day  
When His praise like the sea billows rolls.

3 O what joy it will be, when His face I behold,  
Living gems at His feet to lay down;  
It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold,  
Should there be any stars in my crown.

E. E. Hewitt

294 ELTON

F. C. Maker



2 There is a home for weary souls  
By sin and sorrow driven;  
When tossed on life's tempestuous  
shoals,  
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There fragrant flowers immortal  
bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom:  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven.

W. B. Tappan



# The Future Life

295 SOME DAY

Chas. H. Gabriel

Some day 'twill all be o - ver— The toil and cares of life; Some

day the world be vanquished, With all this mor - tal strife; Some day, the jour - ney

end - ed, I'll lay my bur - den down; Some day, in realms su - per - nal, Re -

REFRAIN

ceive at last my crown. Some day,..... some hap - py day,.....  
Some hap - py day, some hap - py day,

The Lord will wipe all tears a - way,..... And I shall go to dwell with  
all tears a - way,

# The Future Life

Him,..... To dwell with Him..... some hap-py day.  
to dwell with Him, To dwell with Him, hap-py day.

2 Some day I'll see the mansions  
Of heaven's city fair;  
Some day I'll greet with pleasure  
The dear ones waiting there;  
Some day I'll hear the voices  
Of God's angelic throng;  
Some day I'll join the chorus  
In heaven's immortal song.

3 Some day I'll see the Saviour,  
And know Him, face to face;  
Some day receive, unmeasured,  
The blessings of His grace;  
Some day He'll smile upon me  
From that white throne above;  
Some day I'll know the fullness  
Of His undying love.

Victor M. Staley

## 296 OLMUTZ

Arr. by Mason

"For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be! Life  
from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!

2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

4 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

5 "Forever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here to me fulfil.

5 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
"Forever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery

# The Future Life

297 EWING

Alexander Ewing

Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,  
And there, from care released,  
The song of them that triumph,  
The shout of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
Forever and forever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny



# The Future Life

298 AMSTERDAM

J. Nares

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from trans - i - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course;  
Fire ascending seeks the sun;  
Both speed them to their source;  
So my soul, derived from God,  
Pants to view His glorious face,  
Forward tends to His abode,  
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon our Saviour will return  
Triumphant to the skies.  
Yet a season, and you know  
Happy entrance will be given,  
All our sorrows left below,  
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave



# The Future Life

299 VARINA

Geo. F. Root

There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign,

In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.

There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-ering flowers;

Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heaven-ly land from ours.

- 2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood      3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,  
 Stand dressed in living green;      Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,      And see the Canaan that we love  
 While Jordan rolled between.      With unclouded eyes:  
 But timorous mortals start, and shrink      Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 To cross this narrow sea;      And view the landscape o'er, [flood,  
 And linger shivering on the brink,      Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold  
 And fear to launch away.      Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts

# The Future Life

300 ALFORD

Dykes

Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:..

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in!

- 2 What rush of hallelujahs  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made!  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousandfold repaid!

- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore,  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
That brimmed with tears of late,  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign;  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home; [sign,  
Show in the heavens Thy promised  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Henry Alford

# The Future Life

## 301 WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED AWAY

Ira D. Sankey

When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau - ty of the hills,

And the sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - er and the rills:

We re - call our Fa-ther's prom-ise In the rain - bow of the spray:

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

REFRAIN

We shall know..... as we are known, as we are known,  
We shall know as we are known, as we are known,



# The Future Life

Ne - er - more..... to walk a - lone,.....  
 Nev - er - more to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone,

In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing Of that bright and hap - py day:

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

2 Oft we tread the path before us  
 With a weary, burdened heart;  
 Oft we toil amid the shadows,  
 And our fields are far apart;  
 But the Saviour's "Come, ye blessed,"  
 All our labor will repay,  
 When we gather in the morning  
 Where the mists have rolled away.

3 We shall come with joy and gladness,  
 We shall gather 'round the throne;  
 Face to face with those that love us,  
 We shall know as we are known:  
 And the song of our redemption  
 Shall resound through endless day,  
 When the shadows have departed  
 And the mists have rolled away.



# The Future Life

302 SAVED BY GRACE

Geo. C. Stebbins

Some day the sil-ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;

But, oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!

## REFRAIN

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;

shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;

shall see to face,

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- 2 Some day my earthly house will fall, I cannot tell how soon 'twill be,  
But this I know—my All in All  
Has now a place in heaven for me.
- 3 Some day when fades the golden sun,  
Beneath the rosy-tinted west,  
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well  
And I shall enter into rest. [done!]"

- 4 Some day, till then I'll watch and wait,  
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,  
That when my Saviour opes the gate,  
My soul to Him may take its flight.

Fanny J. Crosby

# The Future Life

303 PARADISE

Barnby

O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

REFRAIN  
Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,  
loy - al

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
'Tis weary waiting here;  
I long to be where Jesus is,  
To feel, to see Him near.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I want to sin no more;  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on Thy spotless shore.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
O keep me in Thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above.

# Thanksgiving

304 FLETCHER

Joseph Fletcher

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and

glo - ry be! How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?

*Copyright, 1910, by Joseph Fletcher. Used by per.*

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love de-  
clare;  
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Who givest all.

5 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of heav-  
en,  
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,  
Who givest all?

3 For peaceful homes and healthful  
days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,  
Who givest all.

6 We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
We have, as treasure without end,  
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
And freely with that blessed One  
Thou givest all.

7 To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;  
O may we ever with Thee live,  
Who givest all!

Christopher, Wordsworth

305 BEECHKNOWE

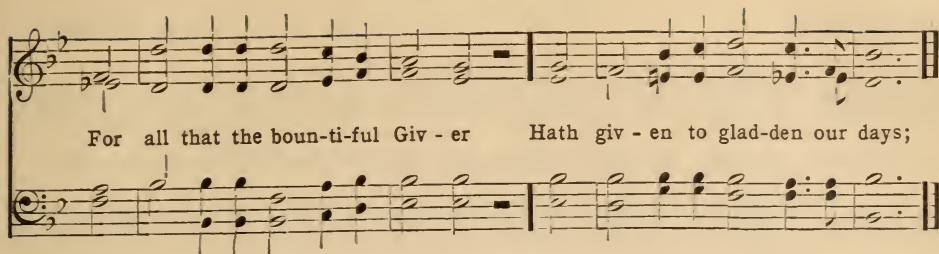
H. de la Haye Blackith

Now sing we a song for the har - vest: Thanks-giv-ing and hon - or and praise,

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# Thanksgiving



2 For grasses of upland and lowland,  
For fruits of the garden and field,  
For gold which the mine and the fur-  
row  
To delver and husbandman yield.

5 But now we sing deeper and higher,  
Of harvests that eye cannot see;  
They ripen on mountains of duty,  
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,  
For that which the hands cannot  
hold,  
The harvest eyes only can gather,  
And only our hearts can enfold.

6 And they have been gathered and gar-  
nered,  
Some golden with honor and gain,  
And some, as with heart's blood, are  
ruddy,  
The harvests of sorrow and pain.

4 We reap it on mountain and moorland;  
We glean it from meadow and lea;  
We garner it in from the cloudland;  
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

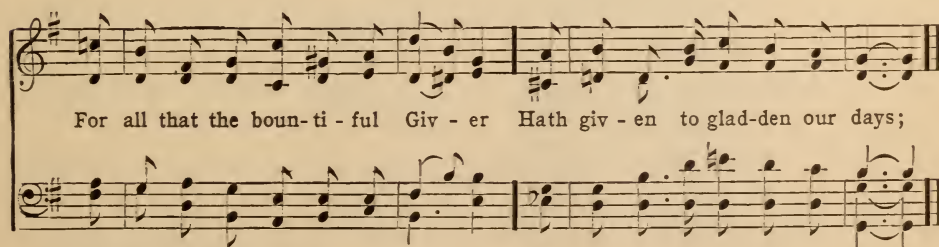
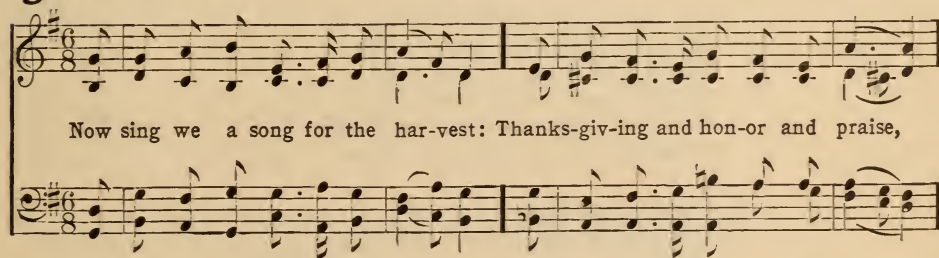
7 O Thou who art Lord of the harvest,  
The Giver who gladdens our days,  
Our hearts are for ever repeating  
Thanksgiving and honor and praise.

J. W. Chadwick and W. C. Gannett

## 306 CALVERT

(SECOND TUNE)

Robert Jermain Cole





# Thanksgiving

307 DIX

C. Kocher

Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;

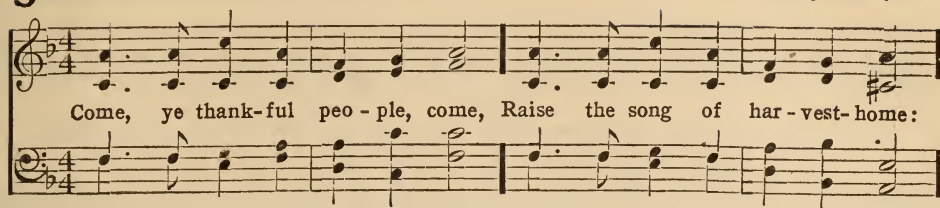
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.

- 2 All the plenty summer pours,  
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,—  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Peace, prosperity and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams,—  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,  
May we give Thee of our best,  
And by deeds of kindly love  
For Thy mercies grateful prove;  
Singing thus through all our days.  
Praise to God, immortal praise.

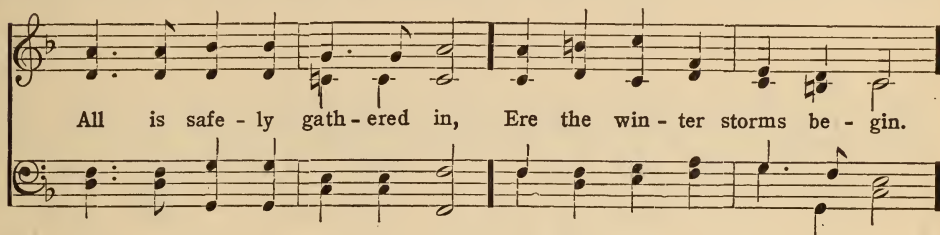
# Thanksgiving

308 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

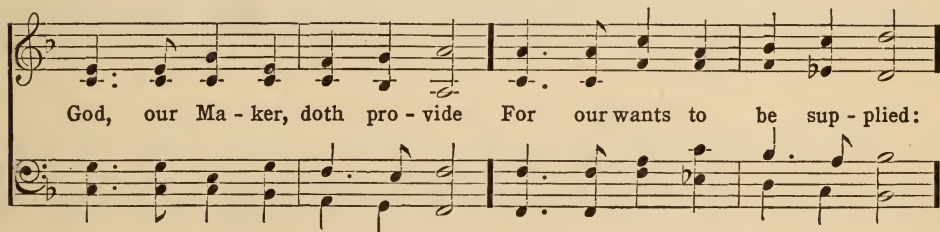
G. J. Elvey



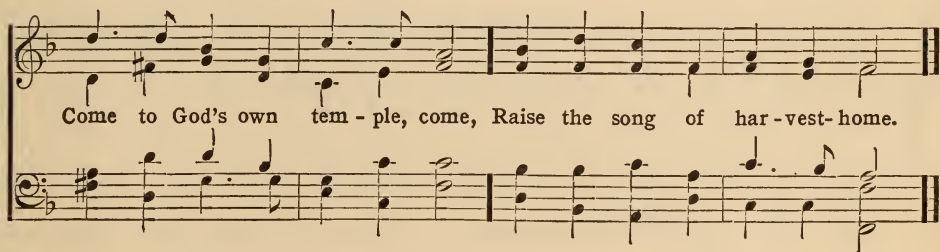
Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.

2 All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;

Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final harvest-home;  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Henry Alford

# Thanksgiving

309 WENTWORTH

F. C. Maker

My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright;

So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;

So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made<br/>Joy to abound;<br/>So many gentle thoughts and deeds<br/>Circling us round;<br/>That in the darkest spot of earth<br/>Some love is found.</p>             | <p>4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast<br/>The best in store; [kept<br/>We have enough, yet not too much,<br/>To long for more;<br/>A yearning for a deeper peace<br/>Not known before.</p>    |
| <p>3 I thank Thee more that all our joy<br/>Is touched with pain;<br/>That shadows fall on brightest hours,<br/>That thorns remain;<br/>So that earth's bliss may be our guide,<br/>And not our chain</p> | <p>5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our<br/>Though amply blest, [souls<br/>Can never find, although they seek,<br/>A perfect rest;<br/>Nor ever shall, until they lean<br/>On Jesus' breast.</p> |

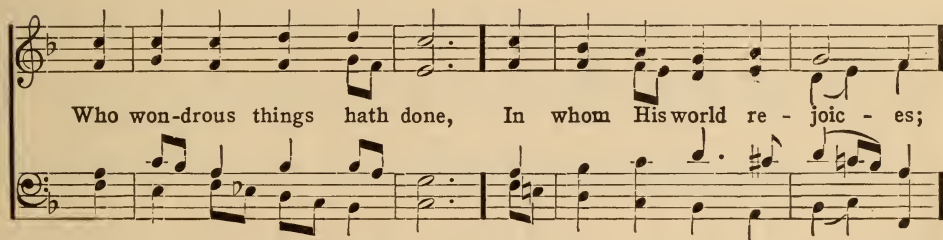
# Thanksgiving

310 NUN DANKET

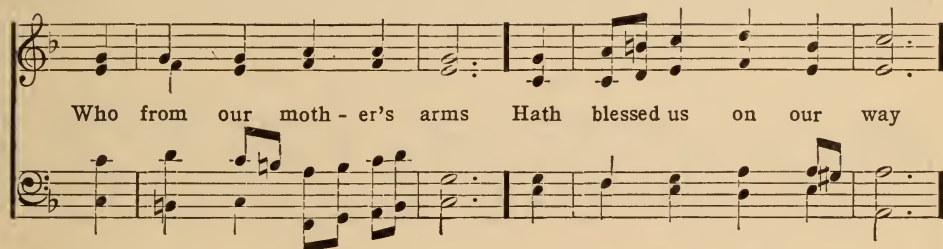
J. Crüger



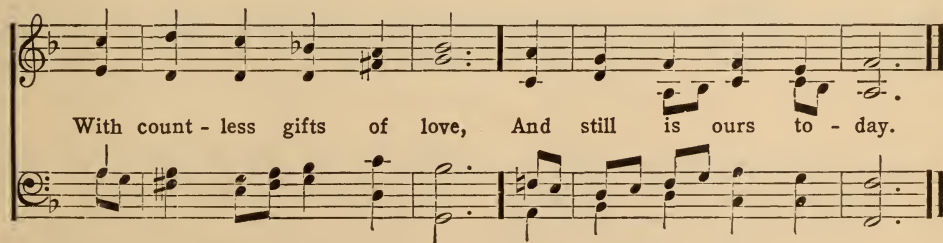
Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voices,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;



Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way



With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us,  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

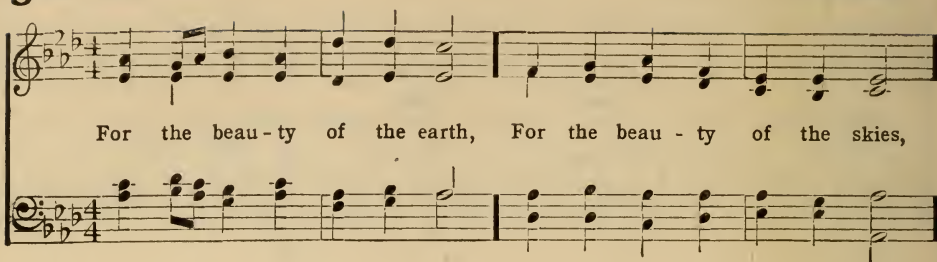
3 All praise and thanks to God,  
The Father, now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven;  
The One Eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.



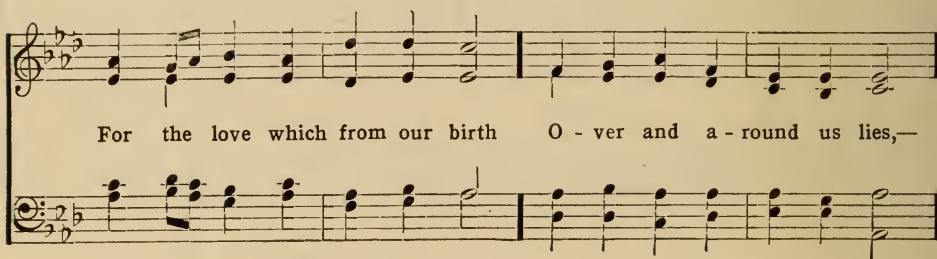
# Thanksgiving

311 DIX

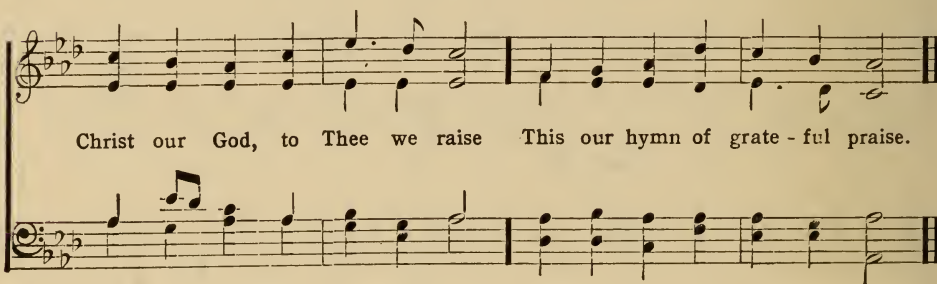
C. Kocher



For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,



For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,—



Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

2 For the beauty of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!  
To our race so freely given;  
For that great, great love of Thine,  
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

F. S. Pierpoint

# For Those at Sea

312 NEVER ALONE

F. Silcher, arr. H. P. Main

Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea;

A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.

## REFRAIN

Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;

*For 4th verse only:*

That nev-er a-lone, etc.

For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ery-where.

- 2 Far down in the earth's dark bosom, 3 Forth into the dreadful battle  
The miner mines the ore; The steadfast soldier goes,  
Death lurks in the dark behind him, No friend, when he lies a-dying,  
And hides in the rock before. His eyes to tenderly close.

- 4 Lord, grant as we sail life's ocean,  
Or delve in its mines of woe,  
Or fight in its terrible conflict,  
This comfort all to know:

# For Those at Sea

313 MELITA

Dykes

E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the

rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we

cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep  
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

And gavest light and life and peace:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who badd'st its angry tumult cease,

4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to Thee [sea.  
Glad hymns of praise from land and

William Whiting

# For Those at Sea

314 DUNDEE

Arr. from Christopher Tye

O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,

Our Guard, when on the si - lent deck The mid-night watch we keep.

- 2 We need not fear, though all around \*4 Be Thou the Main-guard of our host,  
 'Mid rising winds we hear Till war and dangers cease;  
 The multitude of waters surge; Defend the right, put up the sword,  
 For Thou, O God, art near. And through the world make peace.

- \*3 If duty calls from threatened strife 5 Across this troubled tide of life  
 To guard our native shore, Thyself our Pilot be,  
 And shot and shell are answering Until we reach that better land,  
 The booming cannon's roar, The land that knows no sea.

\* These verses are for use in the Navy

E. A. Dayman

## HOLY TRINITY

(SECOND TUNE)

Barnby

O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,

Our Guard, when on the si - lent deck The mid-night watch we keep.



# Occasional—Home

## 315 HOME, SWEET HOME

H. R. Bishop

'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A and B, and then a half note C. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords.

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note C, followed by quarter notes B and A, and then a half note G. The bass staff continues with chords.

charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G, followed by quarter notes A and B, and then a half note C. The bass staff continues with chords.

### REFRAIN

seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where. Home, home, sweet, sweet

The Refrain section begins with a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff starts with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A and B, and then a half note C. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords.

home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home!

The second line of the Refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note C, followed by quarter notes B and A, and then a half note G. The bass staff continues with chords.

## Occasional—Dedication

- 2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain—  
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again;  
The birds singing gaily that came at my call,  
Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all.
- 3 To us, in despite of the absence of years,  
How sweet the remembrance of home still appears!  
From allurements abroad which but flatter the eye,  
The unsatisfied heart turns, and says with a sigh:  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, etc.

John Howard Payne

### 316 DUKE STREET

J. Hatton

O Thou! whose glo - ry shone like fire, With - in the  
an - cient tem - ple walls, Grant us our hearts' sin -  
cere de - sire; Thy 'pres-ence in these sim - ple halls.

- 2 O Thou! who homeless, wandered wide,  
Through far Judea's favored land,  
Make this a home for men, and guide  
The steps of all with Thy strong hand.
- 3 O Thou! who sorrowing in the night,  
Longed for the love of human friend,  
Make here a spring of friendship bright  
With Thy rich love that knows no end.
- 4 O Thou! whose life and words were one,  
Strong, manly, holy and divine,  
Here may our fellow-men be shown  
How they may live a life like Thine.

George A. Warburton

## Occasional—Dedication

317 YORK

Scotch Psalter

O Thou whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,

Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send, 3 May erring minds that worship here  
 Within these walls to abide, Be taught the better way; [fear,  
 The peace that dwelleth without end And they who mourn, and they who  
 Serenely by Thy side. Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,  
 And pure devotion rise,  
 While, round these hallowed walls, the storm  
 Of earth-born passion dies.

W. C. Bryant

## Occasional—Anniversary

318 ST. CATHERINE

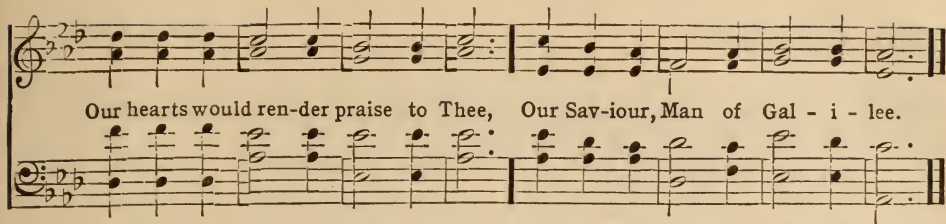
H. F. Hemy

For all that Thou, O Lord, hast wrought, In lift - ing up the life of men;

For ev - ery wan - derer love has brought Back to the Shep - herd's fold a - gain;



## Occasional—Anniversary



Our hearts would ren-der praise to Thee, Our Sav-iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.

2 For those who here have found a rest  
From weariness, or ease from pain;  
For every effort Thou hast blest,  
For burdened hearts which sing again;  
We all would render praise to Thee,  
Our Saviour, Man of Galilee.

3 That here the stranger finds a home,  
Where friends in social converse  
meet; [come,  
And those who seek for knowledge

Perchance to find it at Thy feet;  
We join in giving praise to Thee,  
Our Saviour, Man of Galilee.

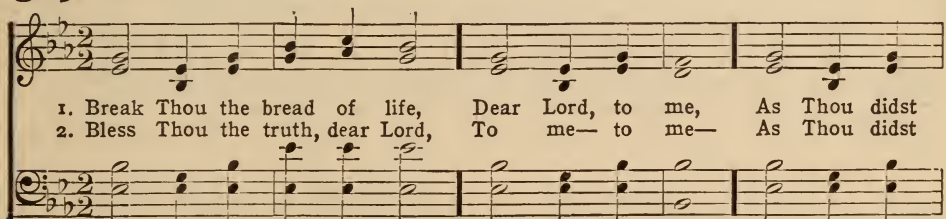
4 For guidance in the future years,  
And blessings richer, deeper still;  
And love to share each other's tears,  
For quick discernment of Thy will:—  
Our hearts look up, O Lord, to Thee,  
Our Saviour, Man of Galilee.

George A. Warburton

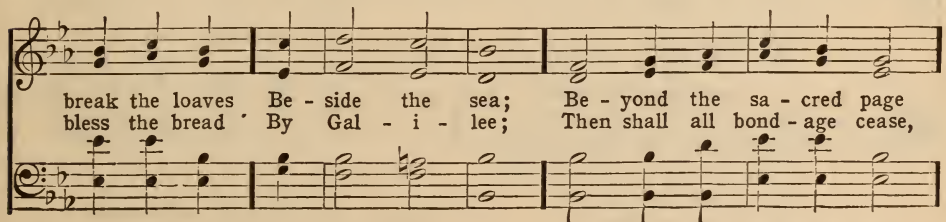
## Occasional—The Lord's Supper

### 319 BREAD OF LIFE

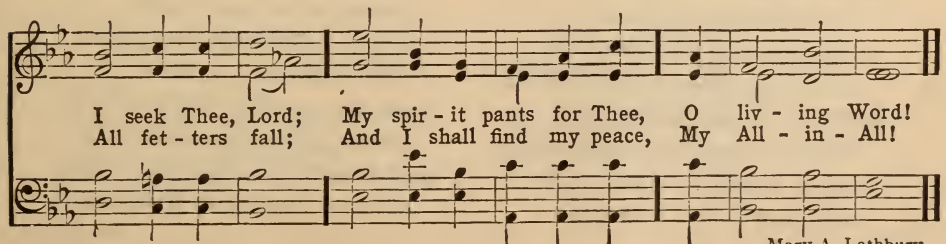
W. F. Sherwin



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst



break the loaves. Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread. By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All!

Mary A. Lathbury



# Occasional—The New Year

320 BENEVENTO

Samuel Webbe

While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,

Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;

We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies,  
Speedily the mark to find,  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,  
All below is but a dream.

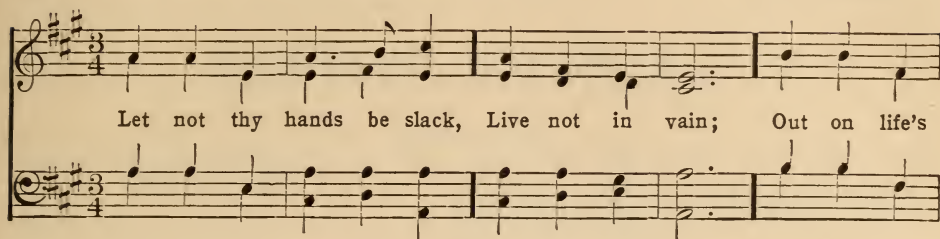
3 Thanks for mercies past receive;  
Pardon of our sins renew;  
Teach us henceforth how to live  
With eternity in view;  
Bless Thy word to young and old;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton

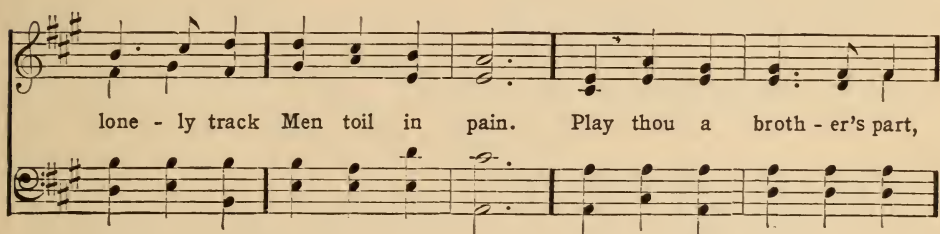
# Occasional—Watchword

## 321 LET NOT THY HANDS BE SLACK

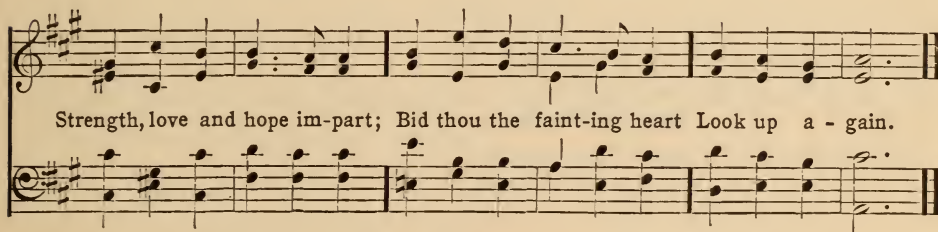
W. Lee Burrow



Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain; Out on life's



lone - ly track Men toil in pain. Play thou a broth - er's part,



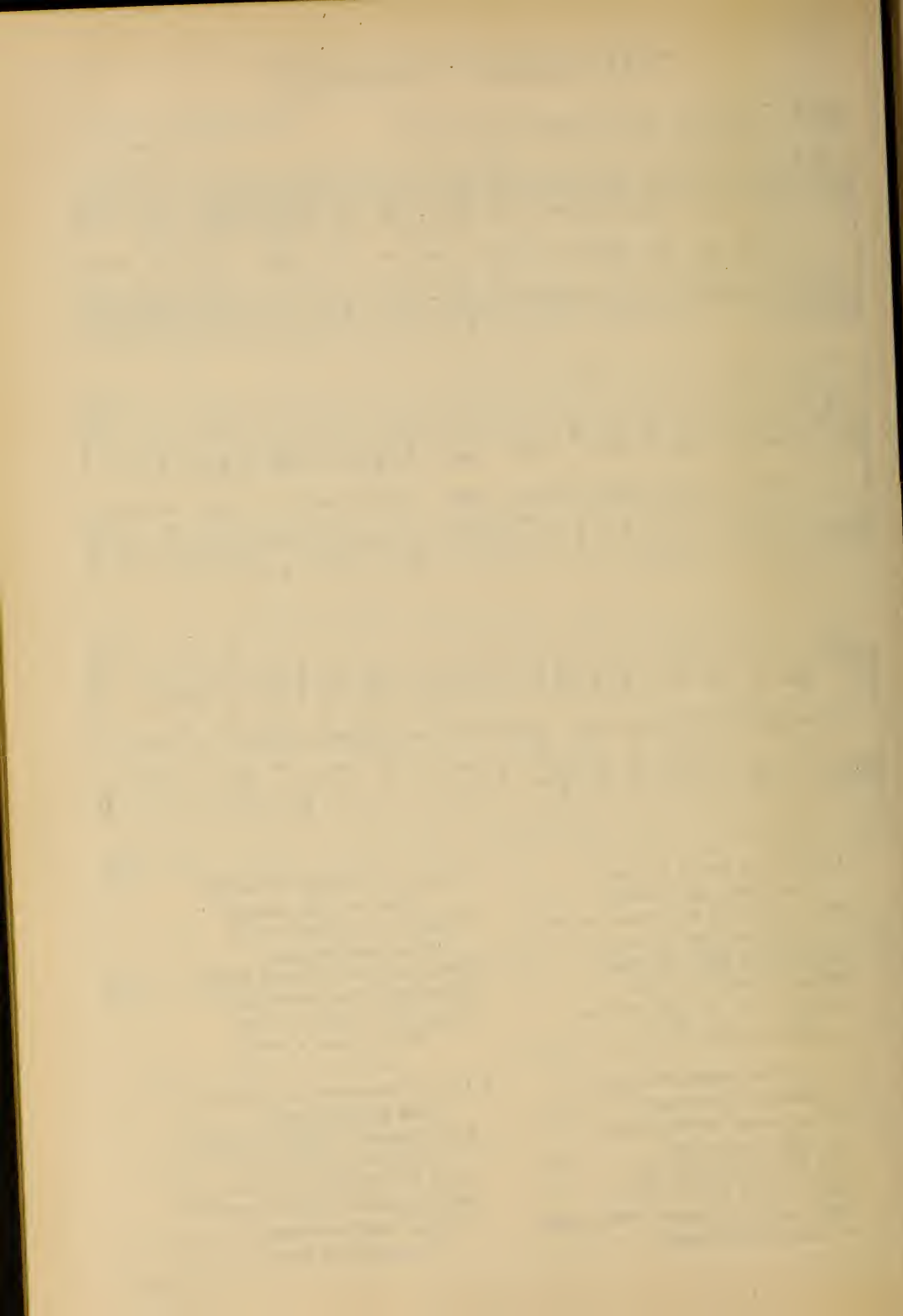
Strength, love and hope im-part; Bid thou the faint-ing heart Look up a - gain.

2 Let not thy hands be slack,  
Grip thou thy Sword!  
Why should'st thou courage lack?  
Think of thy Lord.  
Did He not fight for thee?  
Stronger than all is He,  
And He thy strength will be,  
Rest on His Word.

3 Let not thy hands be slack,  
Haste to the fray!  
Dream not of turning back:  
Life is not play!  
Gird thou thy armor on,  
Fight till the battle's won,  
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done,"  
More than repay!

4 Let not thy hands be slack,  
"Fear not! Be strong!"  
Cease not to make attack  
On every wrong.  
Press on for truth and right—  
Hold high the gospel light  
Expel the dirge of night  
With heaven's song!

5 Let not thy hands be slack,  
The days fly fast.  
Lost moments come not back  
From the dark past.  
Then be not slack of hand!  
Help thou the weak to stand!  
To God and Fatherland  
Give all thou hast!



# SCRIPTURE READINGS

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## SELECTION 1

### *Psalm 1*

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners,  
nor sitteth in the seat of the scoffing.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;  
and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the wicked shall perish.

## SELECTION 2

### *Psalm 8*

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

## SELECTION 3

### *Psalm 19*

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,



**And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.**

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

**And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.**

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

**The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.**

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

**The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

**The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.**

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

**Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.**

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

**Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.**

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect,

**And I shall be clear from great transgression.**

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

## SELECTION 4

*Psalm 24*

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

**For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.**

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

**He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, and hath not sworn deceitfully.**

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

**This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, even Jacob.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

**Who is the King of glory?**

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

**Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.**

Who is this King of glory?

**The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.**

## SELECTION 5

*Psalm 27*

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

**The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?**

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh, even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

**Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:**

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

**One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,**

## SCRIPTURE READINGS

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

For my father and my mother have forsaken me, but the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for the Lord.

### SELECTION 6

*Psalm 32*

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my groaning all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid:

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble; thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

Be not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, lovingkindness shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

### SELECTION 7

*Psalm 34*

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

## SELECTION 8

*Psalms 46*

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.



SELECTION 9

*Psalm 51:1-17*

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 10

*Psalm 65*

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt forgive them.

Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, thy holy temple.

By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness, O God of our salvation;

Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded about with might:

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it;

The river of God is full of water: thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.



Thou waterest her furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## SELECTION 11

*Psalms 67*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded her increase: God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## SELECTION 12

*Psalms 72*

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; and the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel,  
who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for  
ever; and let the whole earth be filled  
with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

### SELECTION 13

*Psalm 84*

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord  
of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even faint-  
eth for the courts of the Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto  
the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,  
and the swallow a nest for herself, where  
she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my  
King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:  
they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is  
in thee; in whose heart are the high  
ways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they  
make it a place of springs; yea, the early  
rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength,  
every one of them appeareth before  
God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give  
ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look  
upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a  
thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper  
in the house of my God, than to dwell in  
the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:  
the Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them  
that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man  
that trusteth in thee.

### SELECTION 14

*Psalm 90*

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place  
in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought  
forth, or ever thou hadst formed the  
earth and the world, even from ever-  
lasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and say-  
est, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are  
but as yesterday when it is past, and  
as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood;  
they are as a sleep in the morning: they  
are like grass which groweth up:

In the morning it flourisheth, and  
groweth up; in the evening it is cut  
down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger, and  
in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before  
thee, our secret sins in the light of  
thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy  
wrath: we bring our years to an end as a  
sigh.

The days of our years are threescore  
years and ten, or even by reason of  
strength fourscore years;

Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;  
for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine an-  
ger, and thy wrath according to the  
fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days, that we  
may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? and let it  
repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us in the morning with Thy  
lovingkindness; that we may rejoice and be  
glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

## SELECTION 15

*Psalm 91*

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: his truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

## SELECTION 16

*Psalm 96*

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; tremble before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, The Lord reigneth: the world also is established that it cannot be moved:

He shall judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and the



fulness thereof; let the field exult, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord, for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth.

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with his truth.

## SELECTION 17

*Psalms 103*

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving-kindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye angels of his: ye mighty in strength, that fulfil his word, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

## SELECTION 18

*Psalms 119:1-16*

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.



I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

**I will observe thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.**

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

**With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.**

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

**Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.**

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

**I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.**

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

**I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

## SELECTION 19

*Psalms 122*

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

**Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem;**

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together:

**Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.**

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

**Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.**

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

**For my brethren and companions'**

**sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.**

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

## SELECTION 20

*Psalms 139*

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.**

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

**For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

**If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.**

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

**Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

**Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

For thou didst form my reins: thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

**I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.**

My frame was not hidden from thee, when

I was made in secret, and curiously wrought  
in the lowest parts of the earth.

**How precious also are thy thoughts  
unto me, O God! How great is the  
sum of them!**

If I should count them, they are more in  
number than the sand: when I awake, I am  
still with thee.

**Search me, O God, and know my heart:  
try me, and know my thoughts:**

And see if there be any way of wickedness  
in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

## SELECTION 21

*Psalms 145:1-18*

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I  
will bless thy name for ever and ever.

**Every day will I bless thee; and I will  
praise thy name for ever and ever.**

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised;  
and his greatness is unsearchable.

**One generation shall laud thy works  
to another, and shall declare thy  
mighty acts.**

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,  
and of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

**And men shall speak of the might of  
thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy  
greatness.**

They shall utter the memory of thy great  
goodness, and shall sing of thy righteous-  
ness.

**The Lord is gracious, and merciful;  
slow to anger, and of great lovingkind-  
ness.**

The Lord is good to all; and his tender  
mercies are over all his works.

**All thy works shall give thanks unto  
thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall  
bless thee.**

They shall speak of the glory of thy king-  
dom, and talk of thy power;

**To make known to the sons of men his**

**mighty acts, and the glory of the maj-  
esty of his kingdom.**

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,  
and thy dominion endureth throughout all  
generations.

**The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and  
raiseth up all those that be bowed  
down.**

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou  
givest them their meat in due season.

**Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest  
the desire of every living thing.**

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and  
gracious in all his works.

**The Lord is nigh unto all them that  
call upon him, to all that call upon  
him in truth.**

## SELECTION 22

*Proverbs 3:1-18*

My son, forget not my law; but let thy  
heart keep my commandments:

**For length of days, and years of life,  
and peace, shall they add to thee.**

Let not kindness and truth forsake thee:  
bind them about thy neck, write them upon  
the table of thy heart:

**So shalt thou find favor and good un-  
derstanding in the sight of God and  
man.**

Trust in the Lord with all thy heart, and  
lean not upon thine own understanding:

**In all thy ways acknowledge him, and  
he shall direct thy paths.**

Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the  
Lord, and depart from evil:

**It shall be health to thy navel, and  
marrow to thy bones.**

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and  
with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

**So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,  
and thy vats shall overflow with new  
wine.**

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his reproof:

**For whom the Lord loveth he reproveth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.**

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

**For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.**

She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

**Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.**

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

**She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.**

### SELECTION 23

*Proverbs 22 (Selections)*

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

**The rich and the poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all.**

A prudent man seeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and suffer for it.

**The reward of humility and the fear of the Lord is riches, and honor, and life.**

Thorns and snares are in the way of the perverse: he that keepeth his soul shall be far from them.

**Train up a child in the way he should go, and even when he is old he will not depart from it.**

The rich ruleth over the poor, and the borrower is servant to the lender.

**He that soweth iniquity shall reap ca-**

**lamity: and the rod of his wrath shall fail.**

He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed; for he giveth of his bread to the poor.

**Cast out the scoffer, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and ignominy shall cease.**

He that loveth pureness of heart, for the grace of his lips the king shall be his friend.

**The eyes of the Lord preserve him that hath knowledge, but he overthroweth the words of the treacherous man.**

He that oppresseth the poor to increase his gain, and he that giveth to the rich, cometh only to want.

**Incline thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thy heart unto my knowledge.**

For it is a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee, if they be established together upon thy lips.

**That thy trust may be in the Lord, I have made them known to thee this day, even to thee.**

Rob not the poor, because he is poor, neither oppress the afflicted in the gate:

**For the Lord will plead their cause, and despoil of life those that despoil them.**

Make no friendship with a man that is given to anger; and with a wrathful man thou shalt not go:

**Remove not the ancient landmark, which thy fathers have set.**

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings.

### SELECTION 24

*Isaiah 6:1-8*

In the year that king Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple.



Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

And the foundations of the thresholds were moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

And he touched my mouth with it, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then I said, Here am I; send me.

## SELECTION 25

*Isaiah 35*

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing; the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon: they shall see the glory of the Lord, the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God

will come with vengeance, with the recompense of God; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water: in the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon, they shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

## SELECTION 26

*Isaiah 40 and 41 (Selections)*

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And



one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid: say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Thou, Israel, my servant, Jacob whom I have chosen, the seed of Abraham my friend;

Thou whom I have taken hold of from the ends of the earth, and called thee from the corners thereof, and said unto thee, Thou art my servant, I have chosen thee and not cast thee away;

Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will

strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Behold, all they that are incensed against thee shall be put to shame and confounded: they that strive with thee shall be as nothing, and shall perish.

Thou shalt seek them, and shalt not find them, even them that contend with thee: they that war against thee shall be as nothing, and as a thing of nought.

For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.

## SELECTION 27

*Isaiah 53*

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep

before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors: yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

## SELECTION 28

*Isaiah 55*

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear,

and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure lovingkindnesses of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 29

*Matthew 4:23 - 5:16*

And Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people.

And the report of him went forth into all Syria: and they brought unto him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments, demoniacs, and epileptic, and palsied; and he healed them.

And there followed him great multitudes from Galilee and Decapolis and Jerusalem and Judea and from beyond Jordan.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all man-

ner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewithal shall it be salted? it is henceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

SELECTION 30

*Matthew 6:19-34*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust doth consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.



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Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

**Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them.

**Are not ye of much more value than they?**

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

**And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:**

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

**But if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?**

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

**For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.**

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

**Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.**

### SELECTION 31

*Matthew 25:31-46*

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats:

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

**Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink;**

I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

**Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink?**

And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

**And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?**

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

**Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:**

For I was hungry, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

**I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.**

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

**Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye**



did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

## SELECTION 32

*John 15:1-15*

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

**Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.**

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

## SELECTION 33

*John 17:1-21*

These things spake Jesus; and lifting up his eyes to heaven, he said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that the Son may glorify thee:

Even as thou gavest him authority over all flesh, that to all whom thou hast given him, he should give eternal life.

And this is life eternal, that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.

I glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.

And now, Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world; thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they know that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are from thee:

For the words which thou gavest me I have given unto them; and they received them, and knew of a truth that I came forth from thee, and they believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine:

And all things that are mine are thine, and thine are mine: and I am glorified in them.

And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are.

While I was with them, I kept them in thy name which thou hast given me; and I guarded them, and not one of them perished, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

But now I come to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they may have my joy made full in themselves.

I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world.

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.

### SELECTION 34

*Acts 2:1-21*

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, from every nation under heaven.

And when this sound was heard, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speaking in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marveled, saying, Behold, are not all these that speak Galileans?

And how hear we, every man in our own language, wherein we were born?

Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, in Judea and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, in Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and sojourners from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabians, we do hear them speaking in our tongues the mighty works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were perplexed, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

But others mocking said, They are filled with new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and spake forth unto them, saying, Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and give ear unto my words.

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose;

seeing it is but the third hour of the day; but this is that which hath been spoken through the prophet Joel;

And it shall be in the last days, saith God, I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons; and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

Yea and on my servants and on my hand-maidens in those days will I pour forth of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy.

And I will show wonders in the heaven above, and signs on the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapor of smoke:

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the day of the Lord come, that great and notable day:

And it shall be, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

## SELECTION 35

*Romans 12*

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so



doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

## SELECTION 36

*I Corinthians 12:27-37; 13:1-13*

Now ye are the body of Christ, and several-ly members thereof.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondly prophets, thirdly teachers, then miracles, then gifts of healing, helps, governments, divers kinds of tongues.

Are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles?

Have all gifts of healings? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret?

But desire earnestly the greater gifts. And moreover a most excellent way show I unto you.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as I was also fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## SELECTION 37

*I Corinthians 15 (Selections)*

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened, except it die:

**And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;**

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

**All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.**

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

**There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.**

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

**It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:**

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

**As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.**

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

**Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.**

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed,

**In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.**

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

**But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.**

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

**The sting of death is sin: and the power of sin is the law: but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

## SELECTION 38

*Hebrews 11:32 - 12:12*

And what more shall I say? for the time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah; of David and Samuel and the prophets:

**Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,**

Quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight armies of aliens.

**Women received their dead by a resurrection: and others were tortured, not accepting their deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection:**

And others had trial of mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:

**They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, they were tempted, they were slain with the sword: they went about in sheepskins, in goatskins; being des-**

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titute, afflicted, evil entreated (of whom the world was not worthy),

Wandering in deserts and mountains and caves, and the holes of the earth.

And these all, having had witness borne to them through their faith, received not the promise.

God having provided some better thing concerning us, that apart from us they should not be made perfect.

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

### SELECTION 39

*Revelation 7:9-17*

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and

honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

And I said unto him, My Lord, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life: and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

### THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.



## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven:

Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have none other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor the likeness of any form that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt do no murder.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Also Jesus said, . . . Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the great and first commandment.

And a second like unto it is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hangeth the whole law, and the prophets.

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